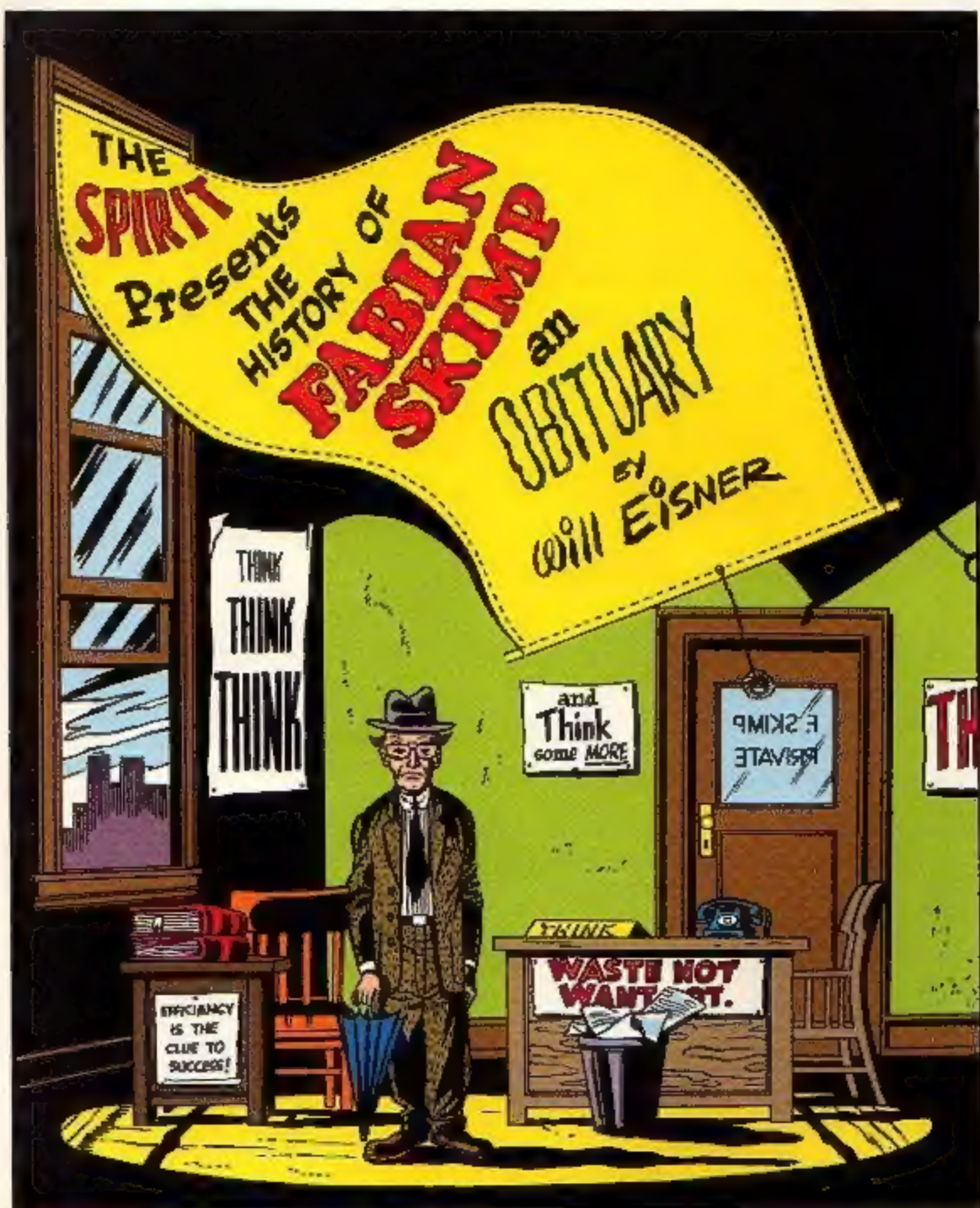




FABIAN SKIMP

January 6, 1952

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE



Obituary
Died... January 5, 1952
Fabian C. Skimp, age 39

Until his untimely demise, Fabian Skimp was the very astute business manager of the Central City Express. For 32 years, on this newspaper and elsewhere, Mr. Skimp had established himself as the foremost efficiency expert in the advertising and publications field.

At nineteen, Skimp had become assistant production chief for that newspaper.

THE BOY GENIUS!
THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE
CALLING YOU, FABIAN!

I HATE WASTE!
WHEREVER IT
EXISTS, I
WANT TO
WIPE IT
OUT!

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Skimp was a scrupulous worker, not only mindful of the big things, but never overlooking the smallest detail..

TOO MANY PEOPLE HAVE KEYS
TO THIS OFFICE! TOO MANY PEOPLE
CAN WALK IN HERE ANY HOUR, DAY
OR NIGHT! I WANT ALL THE
LOCKS CHANGED!

ALRIGHT,
SKIMP!
TAKE IT
EASY...

He began his outstanding career at the age of fifteen..

MR. KIMBLE, I'M ONLY A COPY BOY, BUT I'VE NOTICED TREMENDOUS WASTE AROUND HERE! I HAVE A FEW SUGGESTIONS THAT MIGHT MAKE FOR MORE EFFICIENCY!

From there, Skimp became a troubleshooting efficiency expert, the best known authority on how to reduce expenditures and keep in business...

GOOD OLD SKIMP SURE KNOWS HOW TO REDUCE EXPENDITURES. TWENTY-FIVE MORE GUY'S GOT CANNED THIS WEEK!

REAL EFFICIENT, THAT MR. SKIMP!

IT'S JUST THAT I CAN'T STAND INEFFICIENCY! SOMETIMES I STAY AWAKE ALL NIGHT THINKING OF HOW TO MAKE THE WHEELS RUN SMOOTHER! THERE IS NO EXCUSE FOR WASTE!!

At the age of 39, Fabian Skimp was the most successful and yet the most disliked man in his field..

GENTLEMEN, WITH THE INCREASE IN PRODUCTION AND NEWSPRINT, WE **MUST** FIND **SOME** WAY TO CUT DOWN!

And so Fabian Skimp was hired for his last job..

YOU'LL HAVE **COMPLETE** CHARGE OF **ALL** EXPENDITURES, HIRING, FIRING, ETC. IF COSTS **AREN'T** CUT 30% BY JANUARY, WE MAY HAVE TO CLOSE DOWN!

YOU HAVE **NOTHING** TO **FEAR**, GENTLEMEN!

And so..

THERE'S **MUCH** TOO MUCH **OVERTIME**! I WANT THE TWENTY-MINUTE MORNING AND AFTERNOON COFFEE BREAKS **ABOLISHED**! IT'S **TOO** MUCH **WASTE**!!

LOOK, MR. SKIMP, I BEEN RUNNING THE PRESSES FOR **TWENTYFIVE** YEARS...**ALL** I ASK FOR IS TO BE PAID **ONE** DAY IN ADVANCE THIS WEEK! MY LANDLORD WON'T...

OUR PAYDAY IS **FRIDAY**!! DO YOU WANT ME TO UPSET MY WHOLE BOOKKEEPING SYSTEM FOR YOU?

MISS FIPP, POST THIS NOTICE! ALL THOSE CAUGHT MAKING **PERSONAL** TELEPHONE CALLS WILL BE **FIRED**! LUNCH HOUR WILL BE **ONE HALF** HOUR, INSTEAD OF THE **FULL** HOUR UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!

AND...OH YES, MISS FIPP!!

IS THERE SOMETHING ELSE, MR. SKIMP?

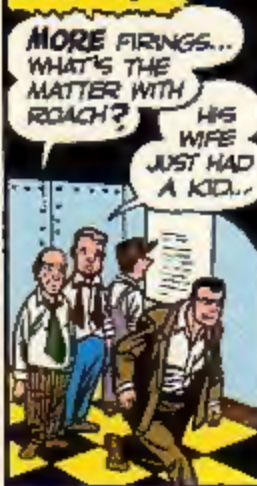
I--I WAS WONDERING IF YOU HAD ANY PLANS FOR DINNER THIS EVENING?

NONE AT ALL, MR. SKIMP!

It was the only love affair
Fabian Skimp ever had.



Next day..



Later..



The excitement was forgotten, but still an air of tension remained in the office...

CLARION, THIS IS THE FOURTH TIME THIS MONTH YOU'VE MADE A PERSONAL CALL ON THE PHONE! I WARNED YOU! NOW YOU'RE FIRED!

WHAT?

I'VE BEEN WITH THIS PAPER FOR TEN YEARS, YOU CAN'T...

I'M IN CHARGE, CLARION! I SAID YOU'RE FIRED!

SKIMP RUBBED THE WRONG GUY THAT TIME, BEN CLARION AIN'T THE KIND T' TRIFLE WITH!

And so...

YOU'RE BUSY TONIGHT, LOUISE? I DON'T UNDERSTAND...

I HAVE A DATE WITH ONE OF MY GIRL FRIENDS, FABIAN! I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW NIGHT...

THINK

Next day...

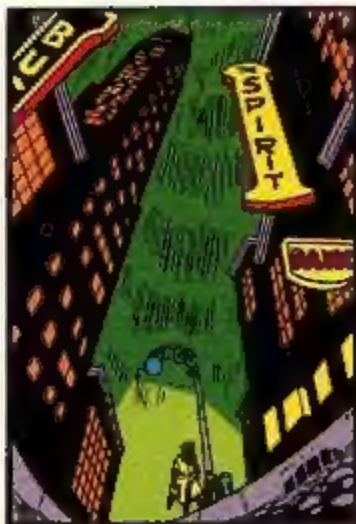
BUT LOUISE, YOU SAID...

I'M AWFULLY SORRY, FABIAN, BUT MY AUNT CLARA FROM PITTSBURGH CAME IN AND...

..And the following day and the day after that...

Y-YES...I UNDERSTAND, LOUISE... IF YOU DON'T FEEL WELL, YOU SHOULD STAY IN BED, I... I UNDERSTAND...

THINK
THINK



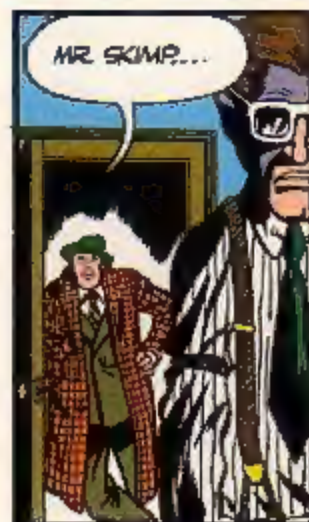


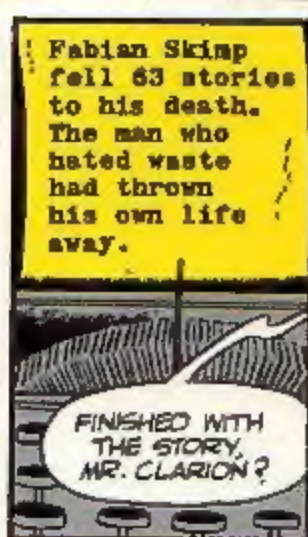
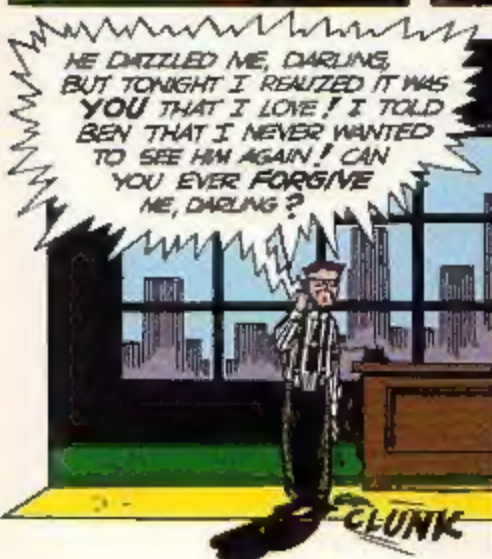
For a month, Miss Pipp avoided Skimp. Gradually the bitterness in him boiled. He could not stay inactive any longer..

MUST BE DONE WITH A MINIMUM OF WASTE! THE ONLY WAY TO DO IT IS EFFICIENTLY!



MR CLARION? THIS IS SKIMP AT THE EXPRESS! I KNOW IT'S WELL PAST WORKING HOURS, BUT I WOULD LIKE YOU TO COME DOWN HERE NOW! I WOULD LIKE TO DISCUSS REHIRING YOU!







DESIGN FOR DOOMSDAY

January 13, 1952

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

The last snows had melted on a Monday.....

By Tuesday, the city's citizens were removing their topcoats.....

On Wednesday, the heat had risen to 93°.....

On Thursday, to 108°.....

And by Friday, the world waited expectantly, for they knew that this was the.....

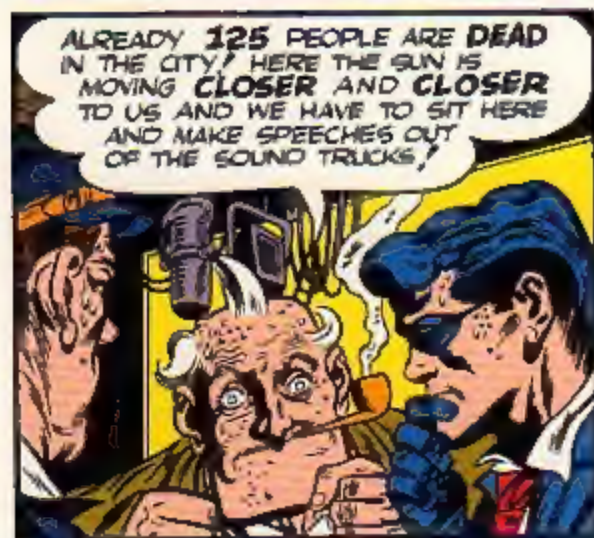
Last day of the planet Earth.

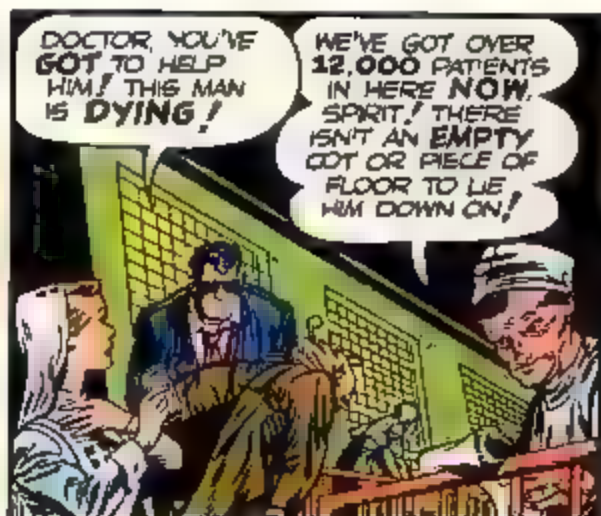
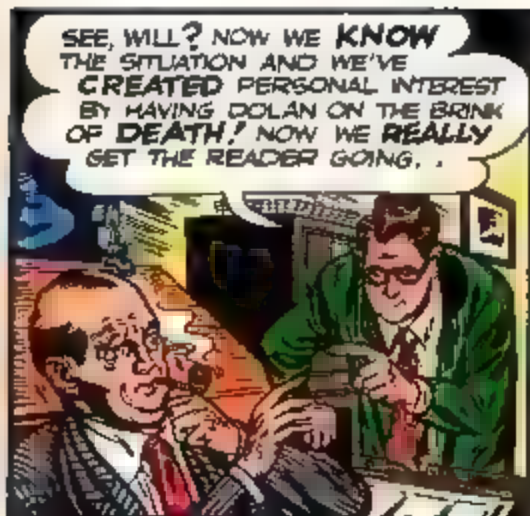
The Spirit

BY WILL EISNER



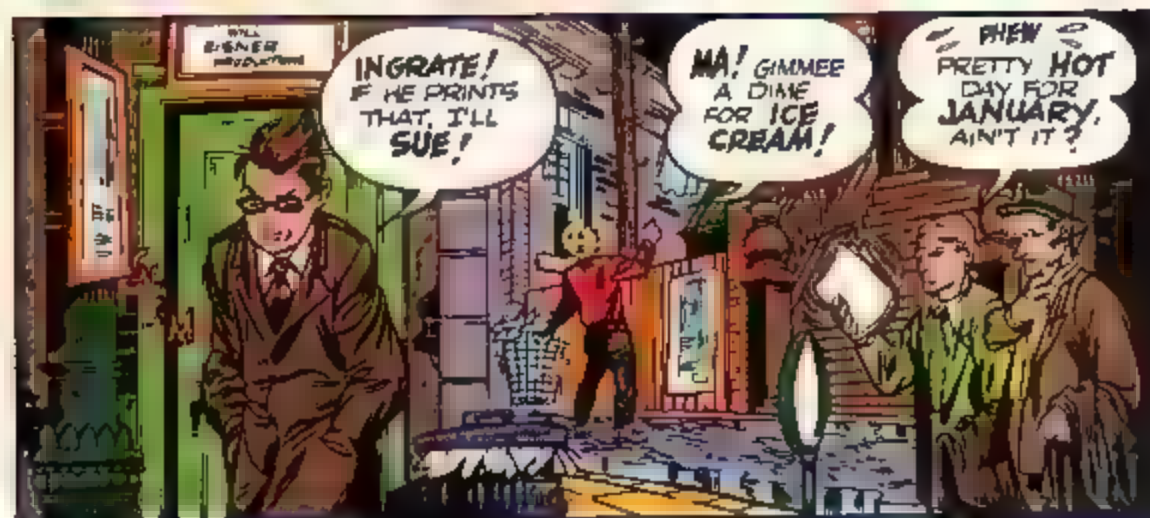
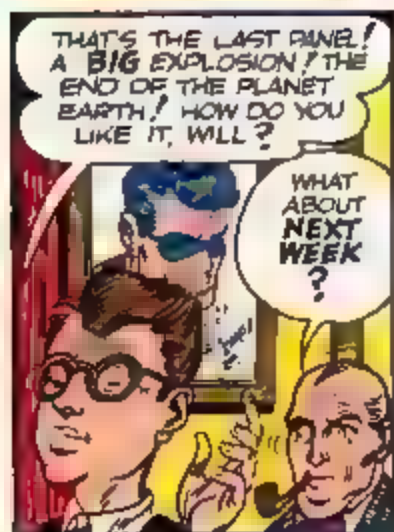










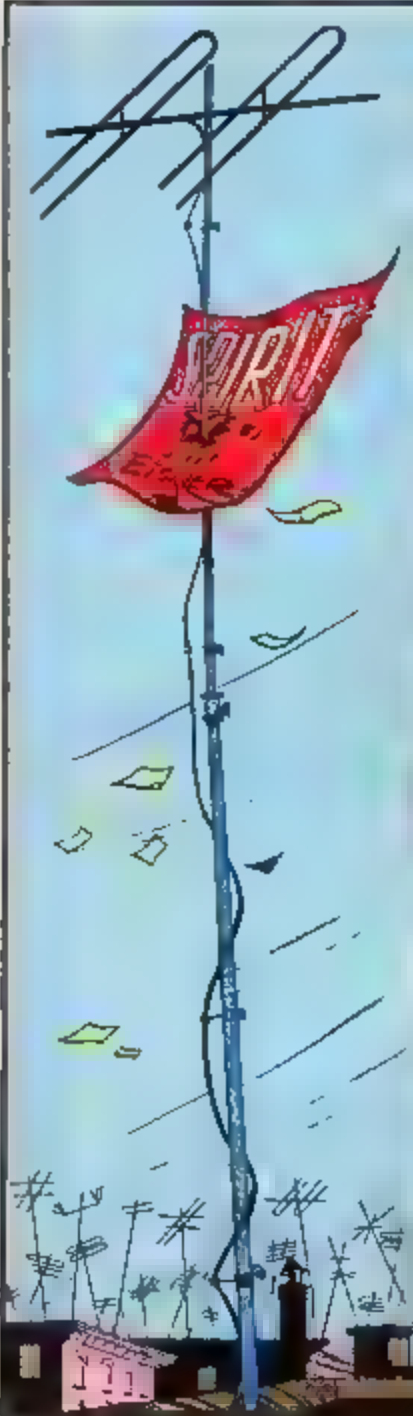




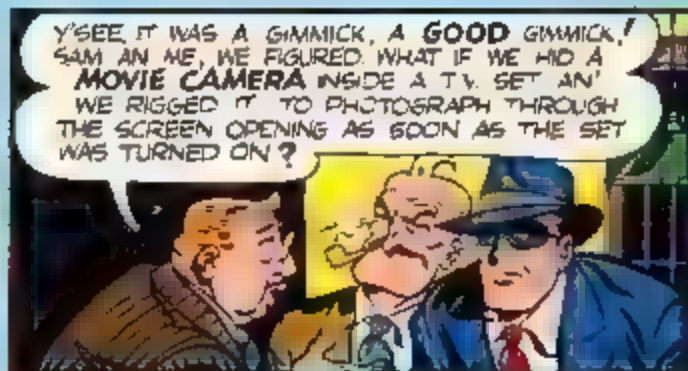
A WITNESS TO MURDER

January 20, 1952

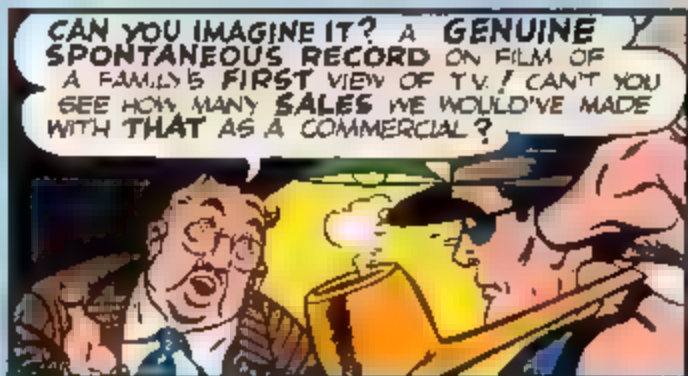
**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



Y'SEE, IT WAS A GIMMICK, A **GOOD GIMMICK!** SAM AN ME, WE FIGURED, WHAT IF WE HAD A **MOVIE CAMERA** INSIDE A T.V. SET AN' WE RIGGED IT TO PHOTOGRAPH THROUGH THE SCREEN OPENING AS SOON AS THE SET WAS TURNED ON?



CAN YOU IMAGINE IT? A **GENUINE SPONTANEOUS RECORD** ON FILM OF A FAMILY'S **FIRST VIEW OF T.V.!** CAN'T YOU SEE HOW MANY **SALES** WE WOULD'VE MADE WITH **THAT** AS A **COMMERCIAL?**



SO, WE DELIVERED THE SET! SAM WAS SUPPOSED TO PICK UP THE FILM AFTER AN HOUR! WHEN HE DIDN'T COME BACK TO THE OFFICE I WENT AND GOT IT! **HERE IT IS**

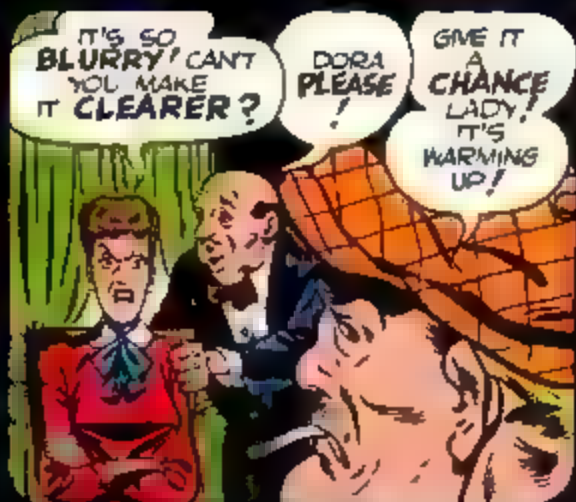
LET'S **PLAY** IT, **DOLAN!**





WHY CAN'T
I SEE
ANYTHING?

IT'S GOTTA
WARM UP,
LADY!



IT'S SO
BLURRY! CAN'T
YOU MAKE
IT CLEARER?

DORA
PLEASE!

GIVE IT
A
CHANCE
LADY!
IT'S
WARMING
UP!



FRANK,
LOOK!
COWBOYS!!

NOW HERE'S
YOUR HORIZON-
TAL AND
VERTICAL
CONTROL,
MISTER!
THIS KNOB IS
FOR CONTRAST,
AND THIS IS
YOUR TONE
CONTROL!



IF YOU HAVE ANY
TROUBLE, HERE
IS OUR CARD!

THANK
YOU
SIR!

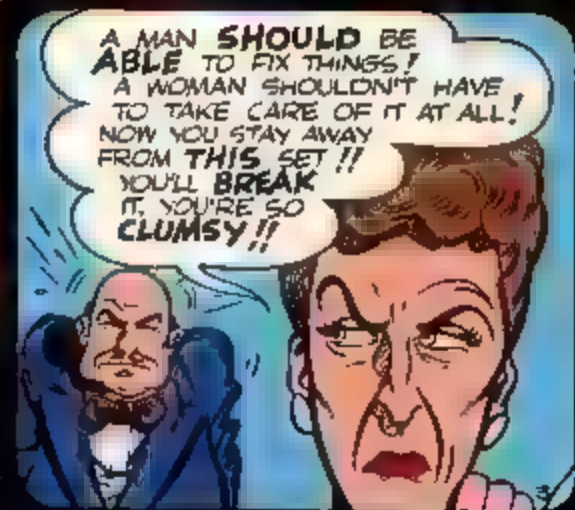
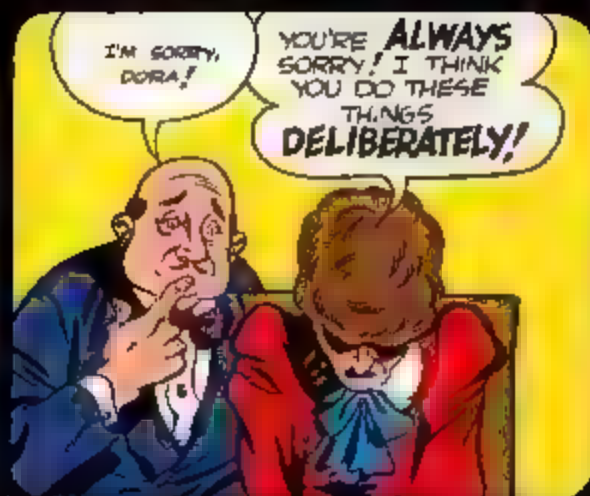
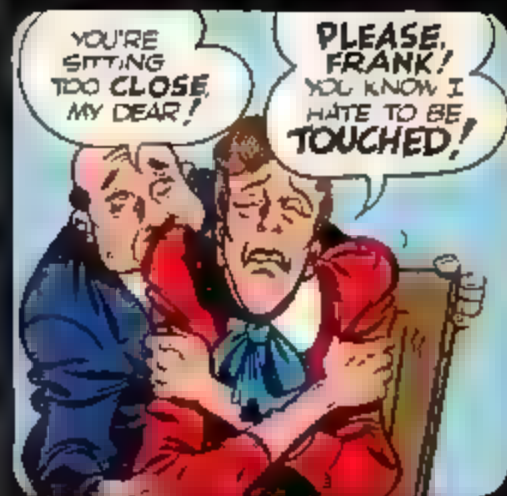


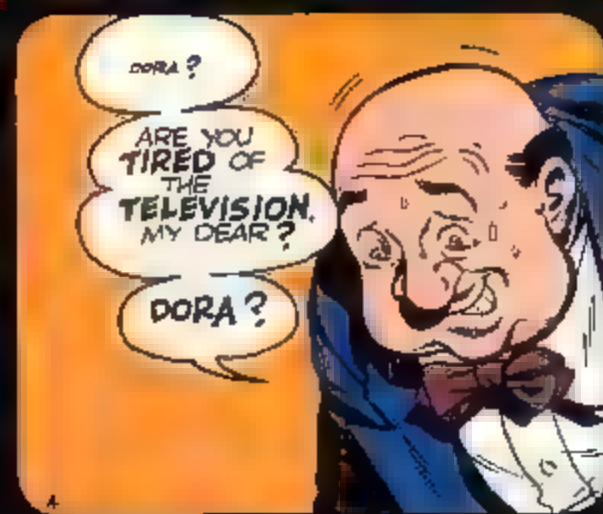
SLAM

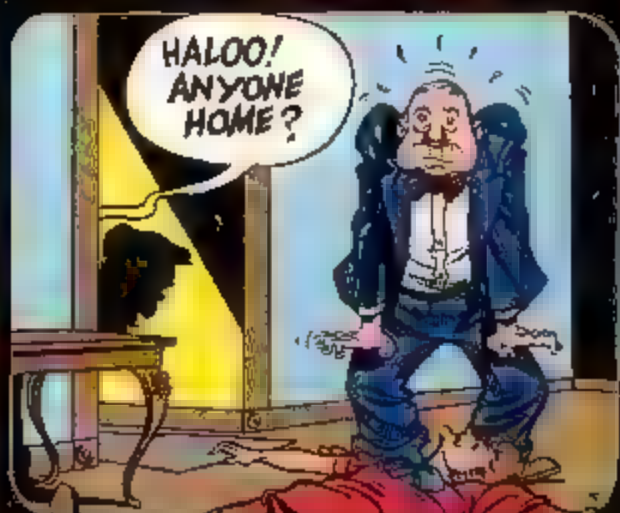
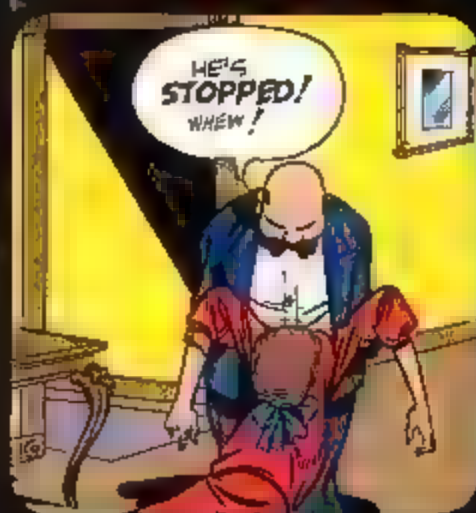
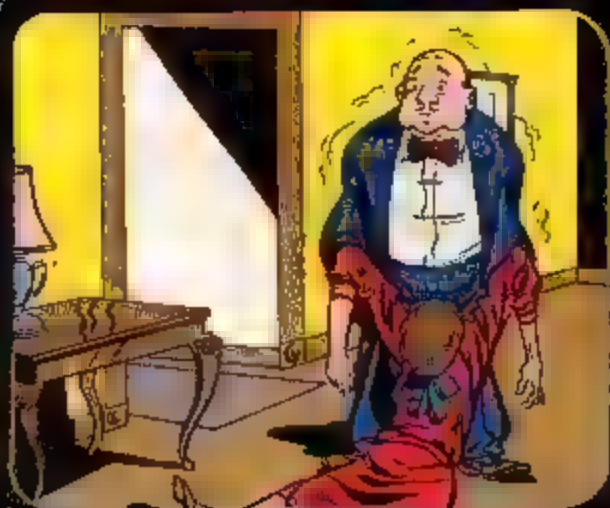
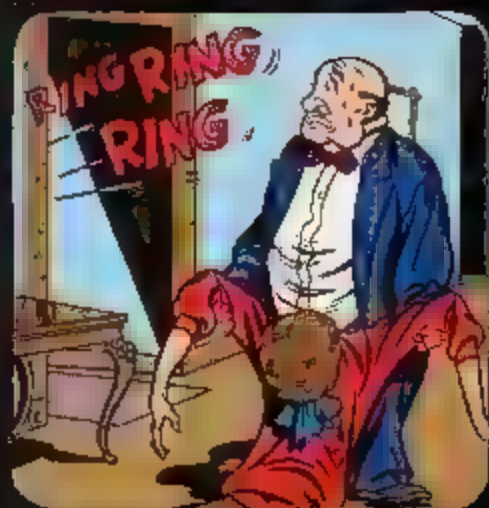
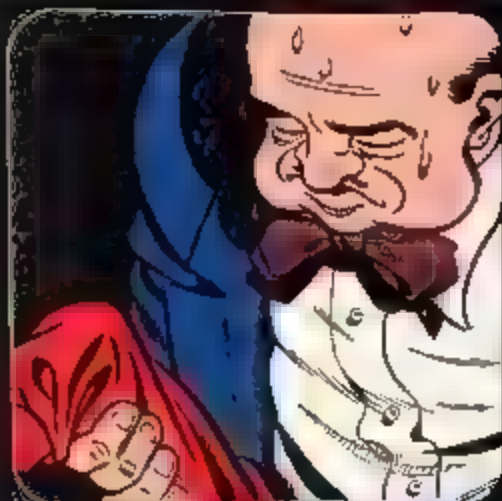


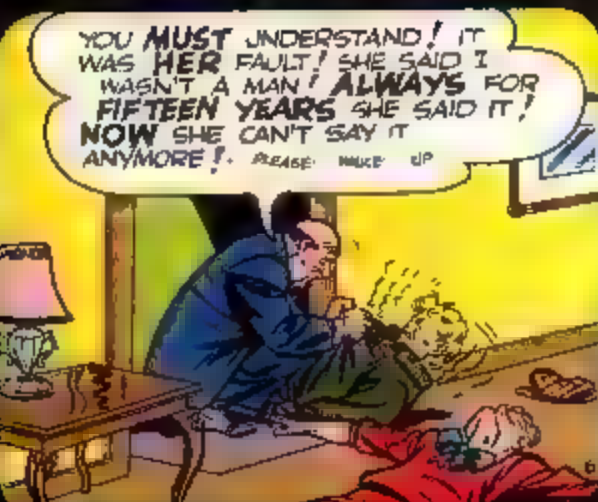
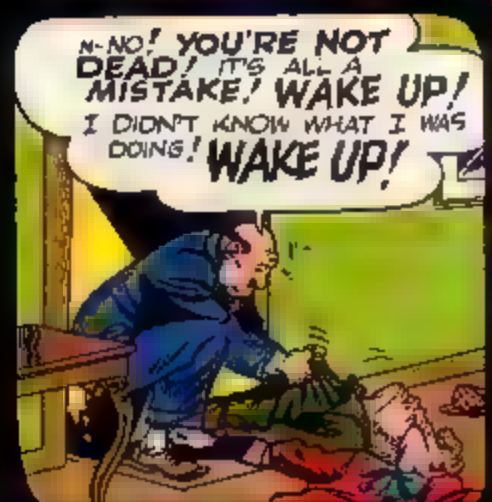
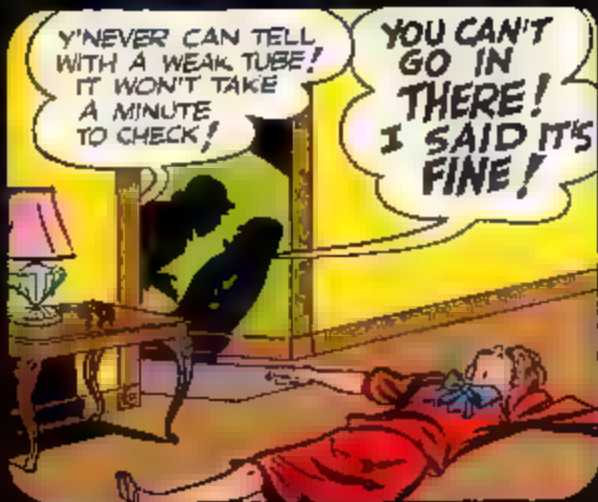
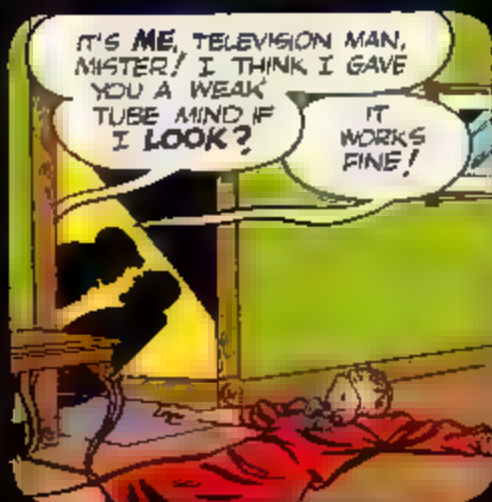
Y-YOU
DON'T
LIKE IT
DO YOU
DORA?

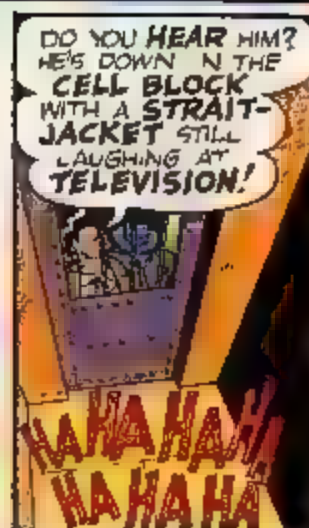
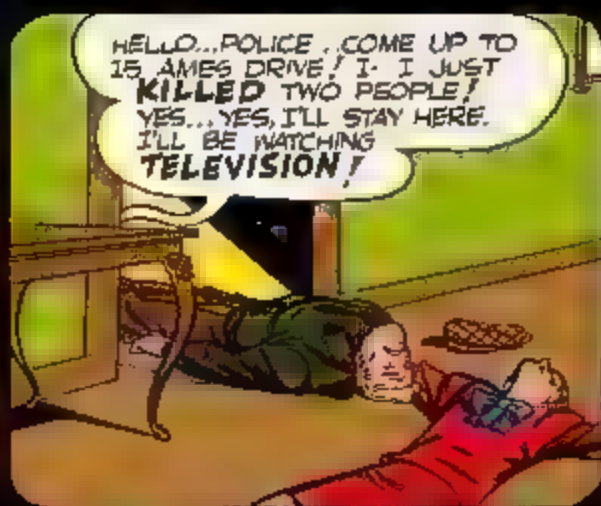
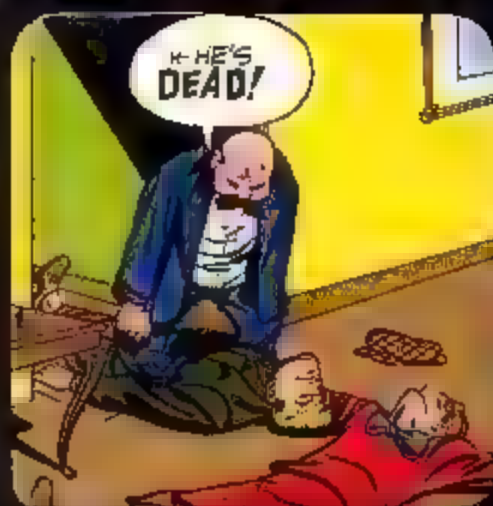
IT MAKES YOUR
EYES SMART,
FRANK! WHY SHOULD
IT DO THAT? MRS.
QUIPPLE'S SET DOESN'T
DO THAT! CAN'T YOU
EVER BUY ANYTHING
GOOD?











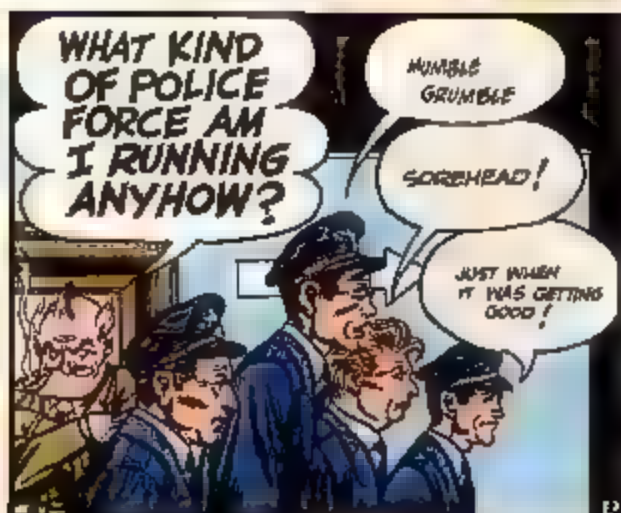
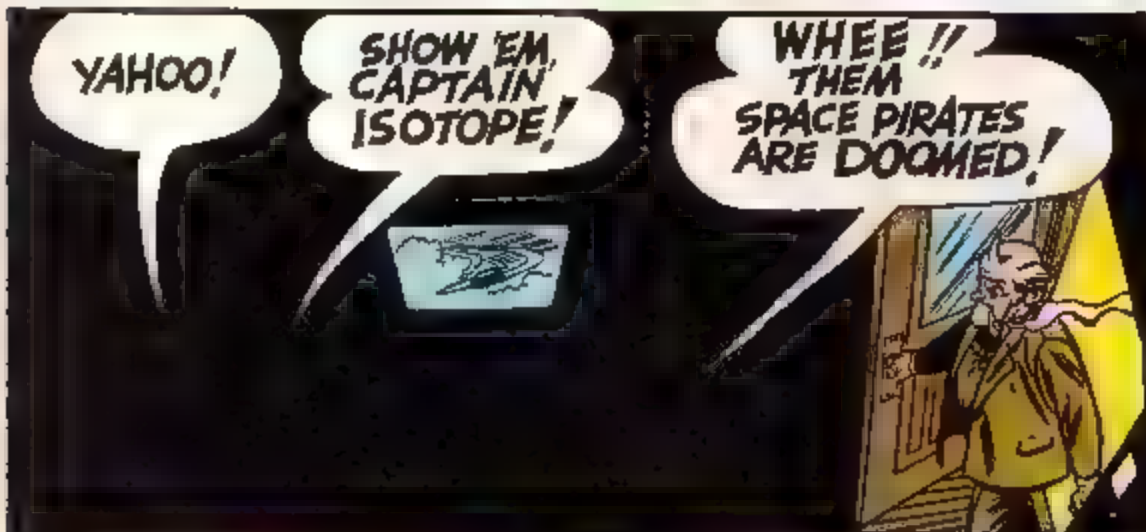
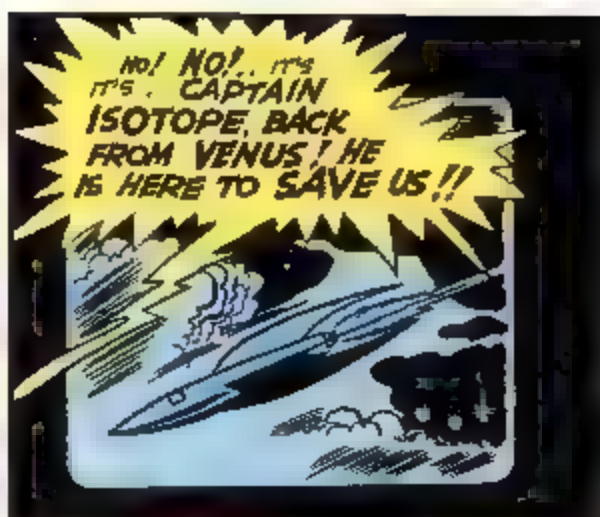
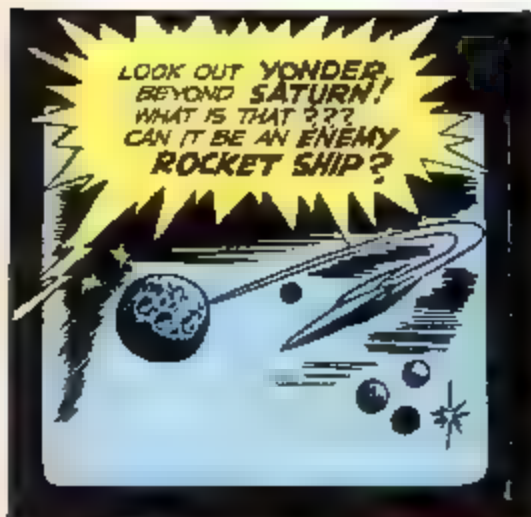


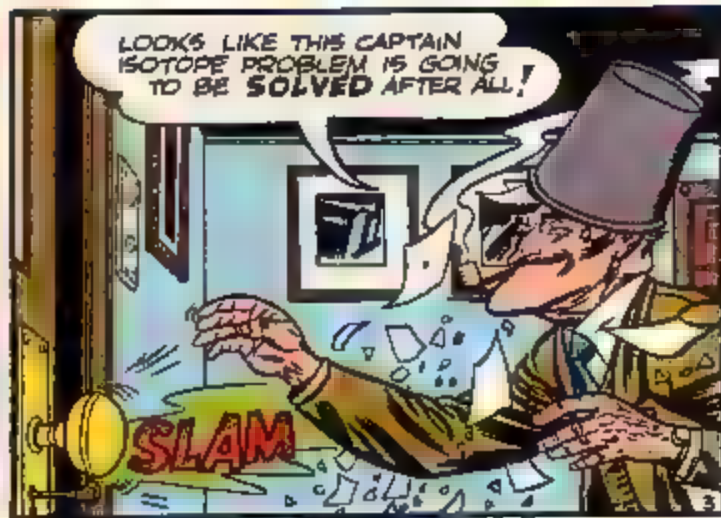
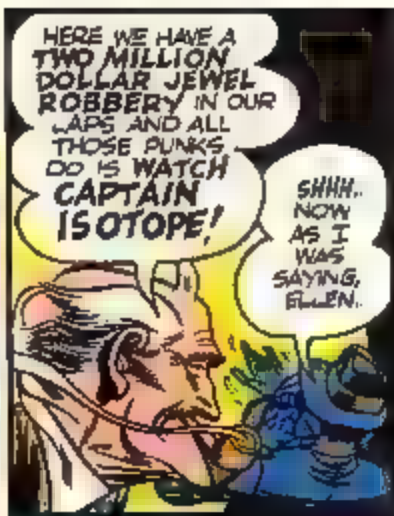
THE FIRST MAN ON MARS

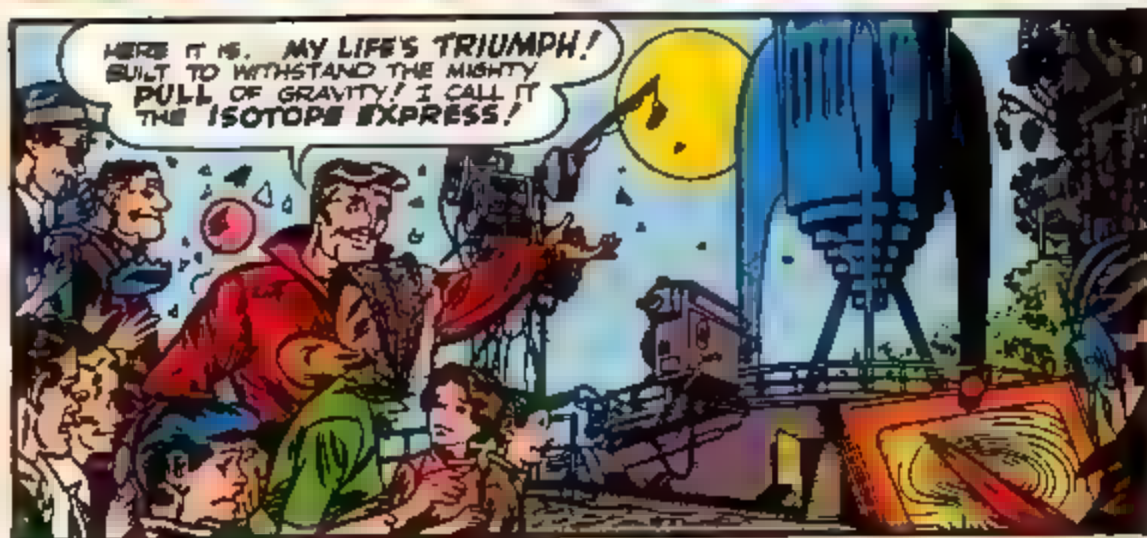
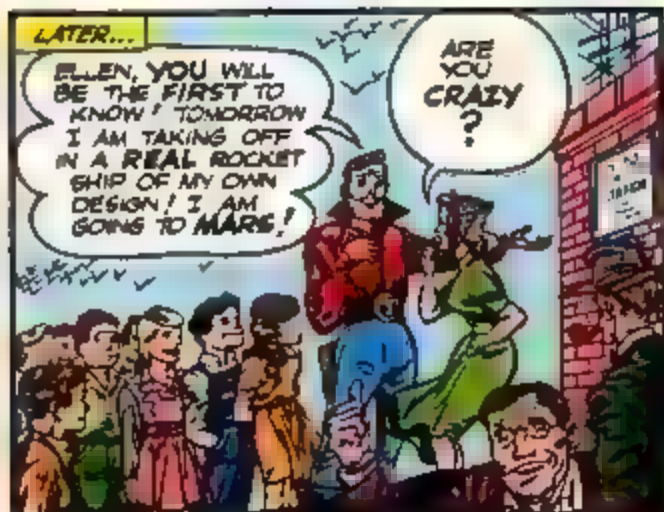
January 27 1952

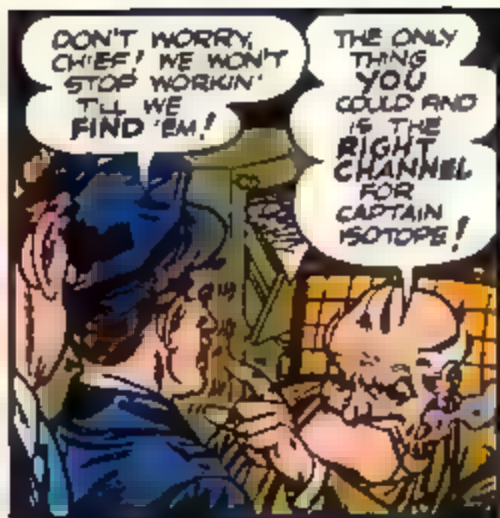
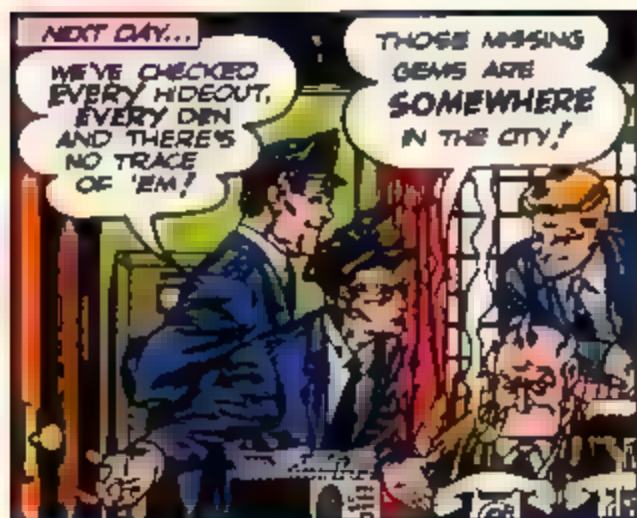
**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

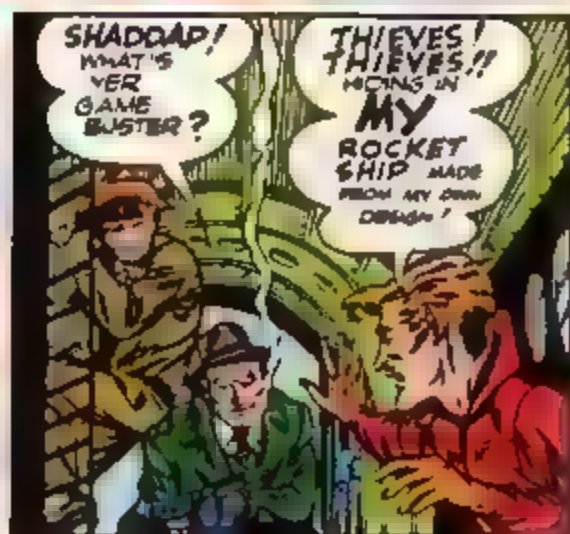
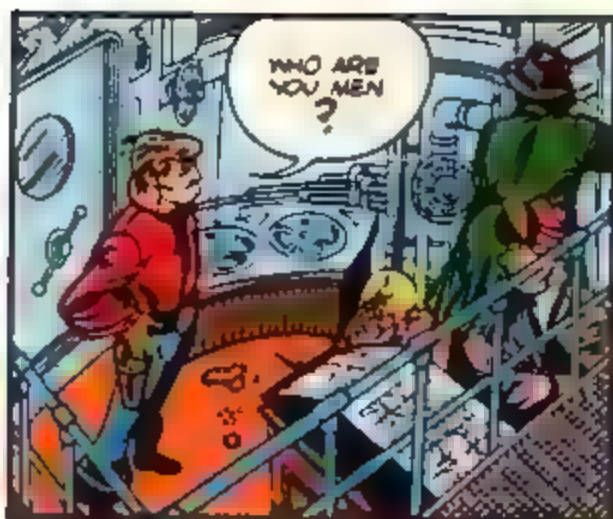


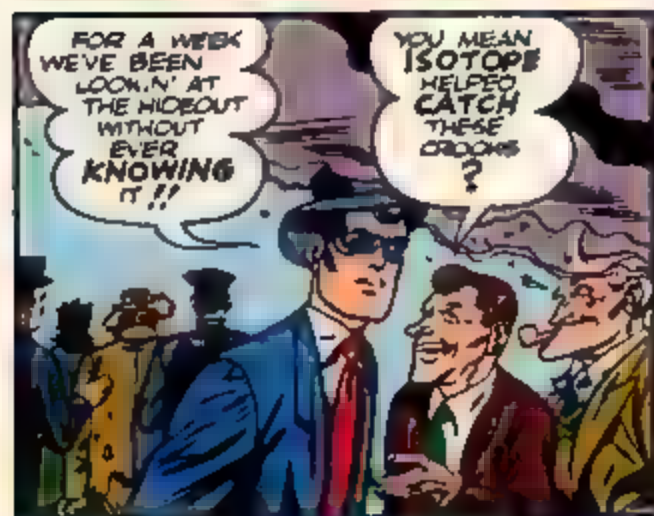
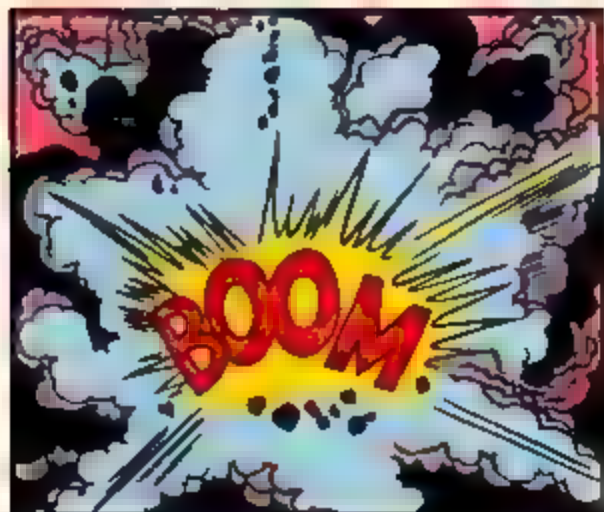














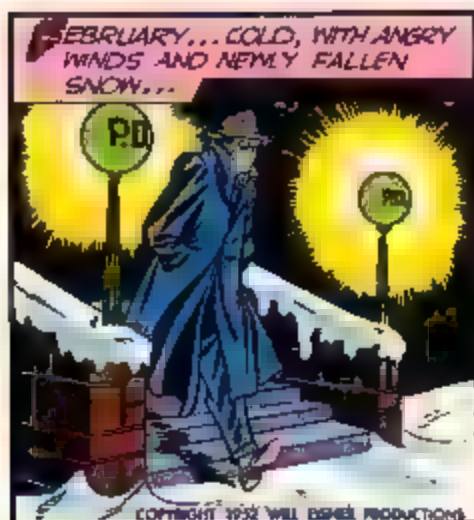
A MAN NAMED NERO

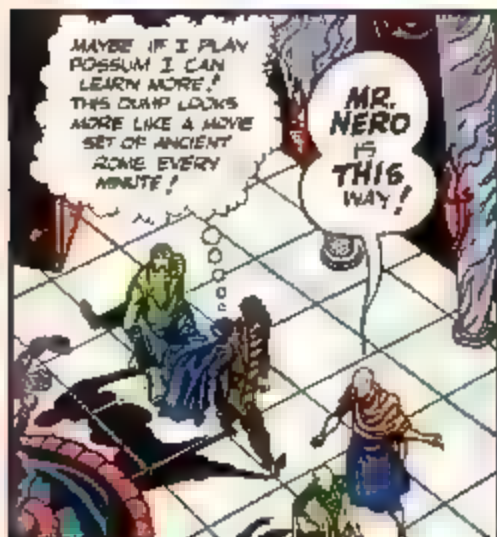
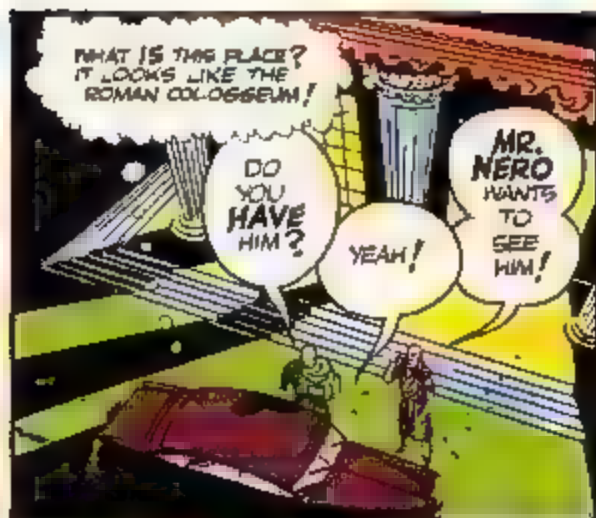
February 3, 1952

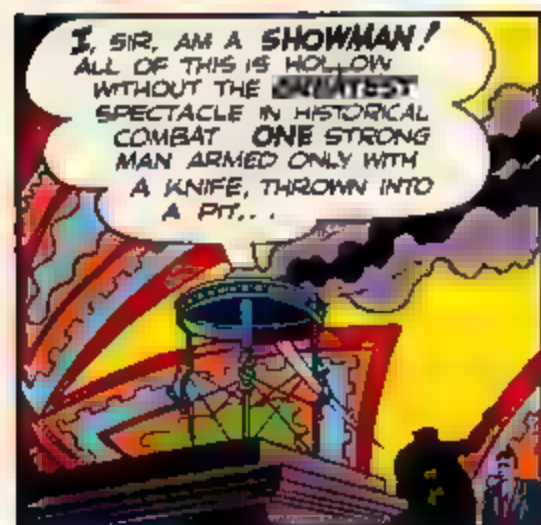
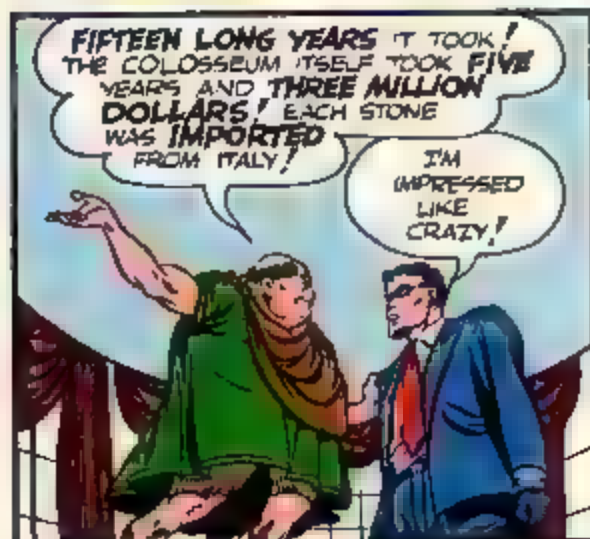
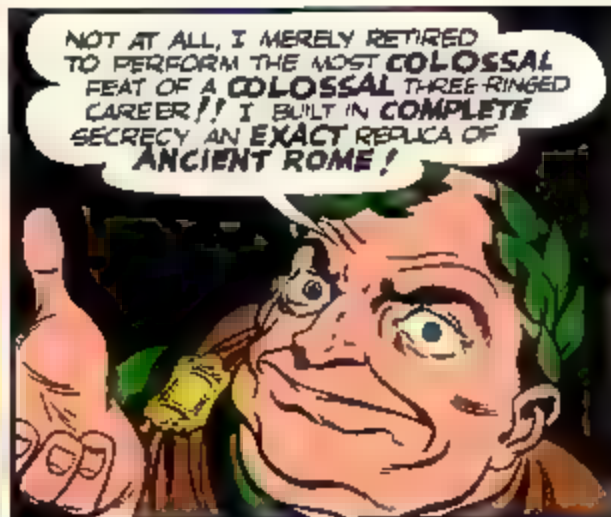
ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

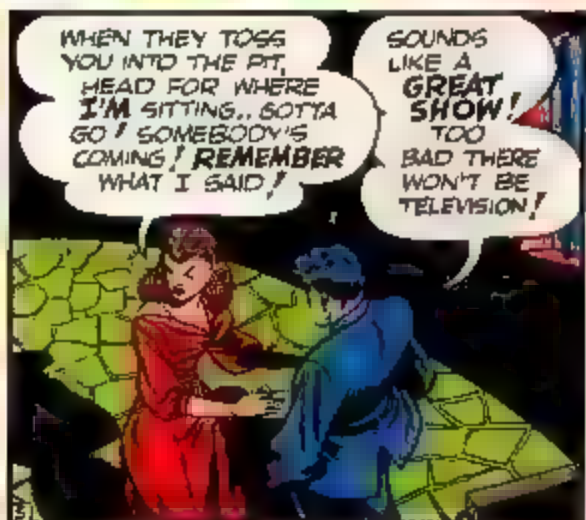
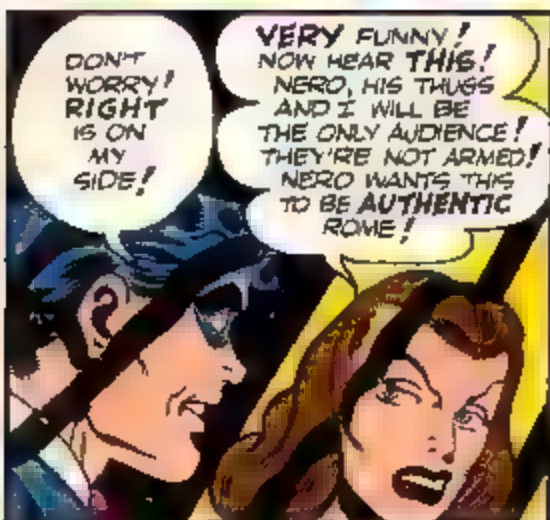
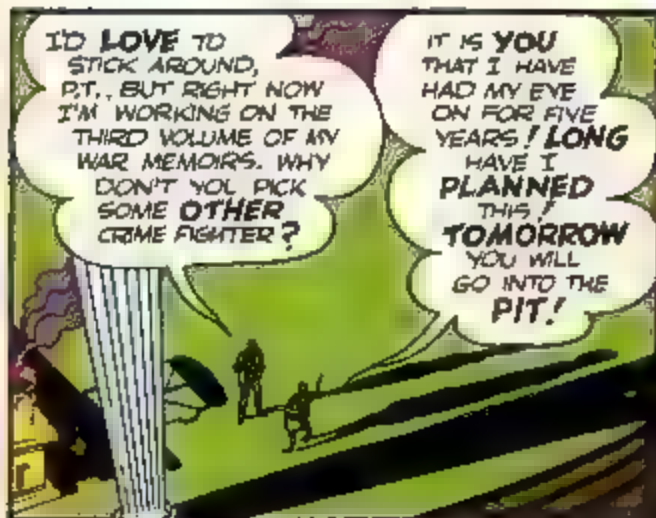


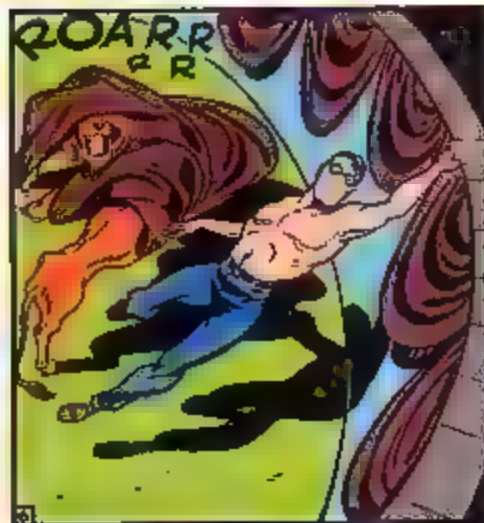
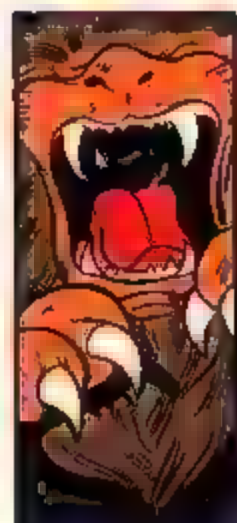
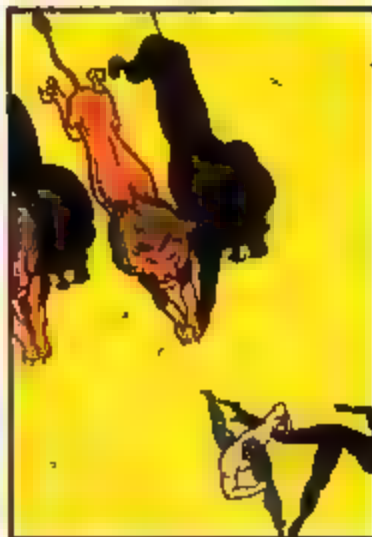
BY
WILL
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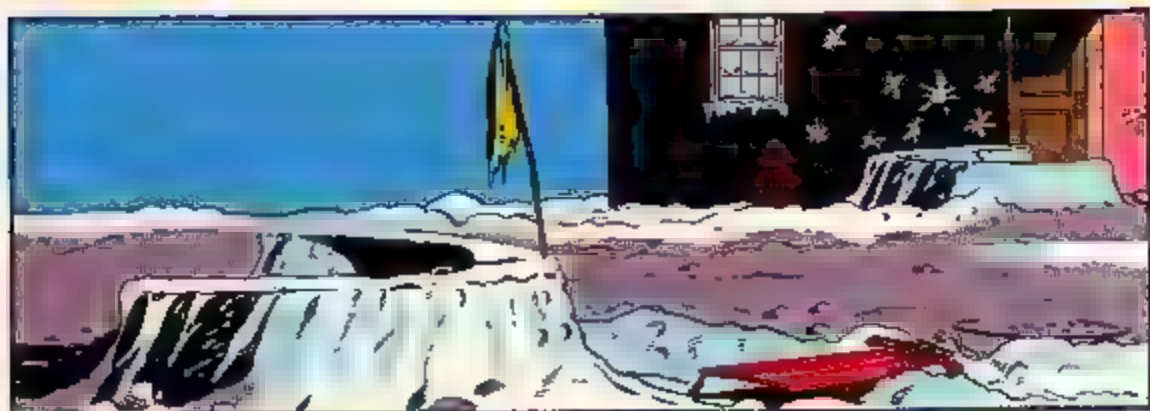




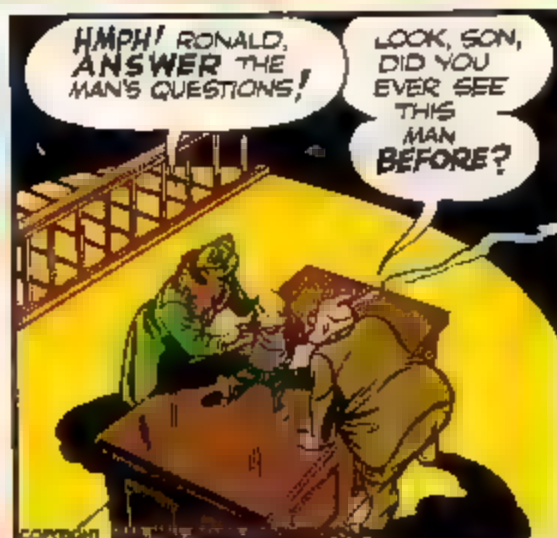
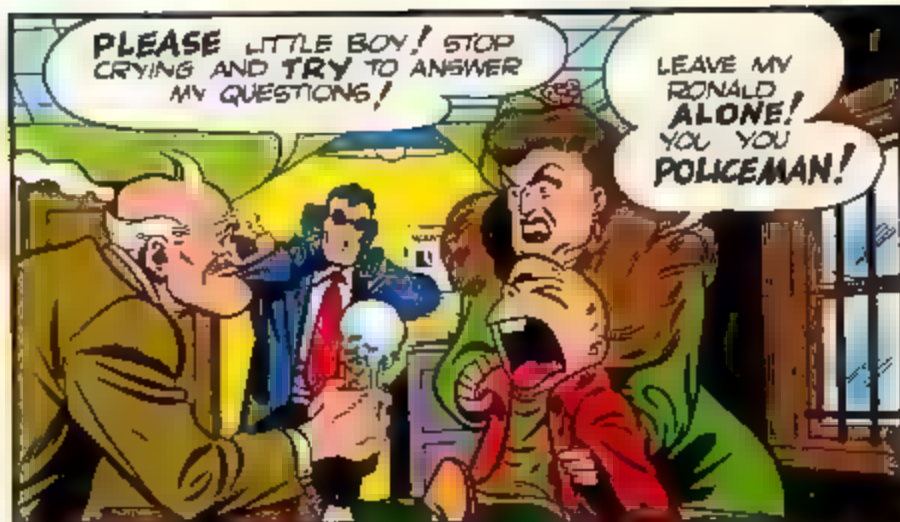


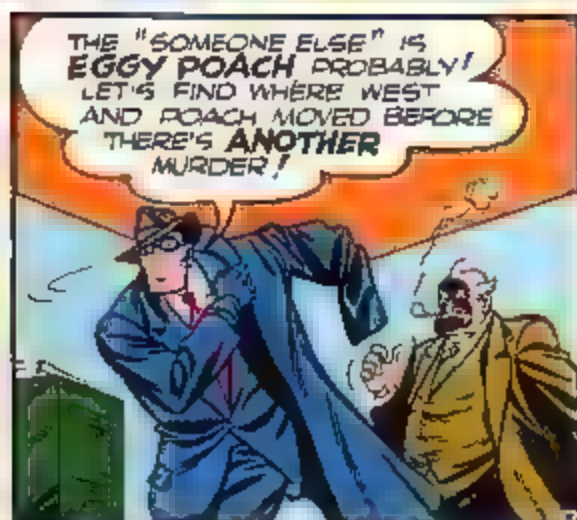
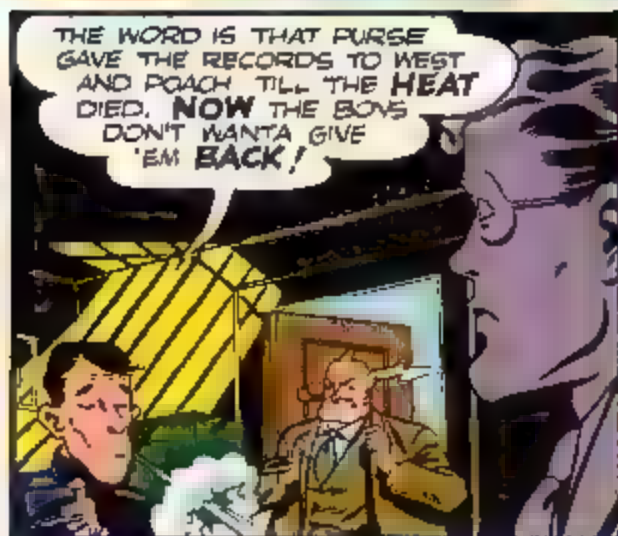
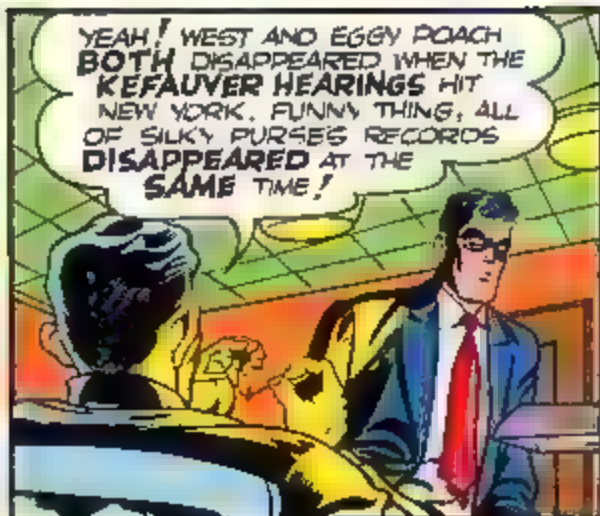
THE SNOW FORT MASSACRE

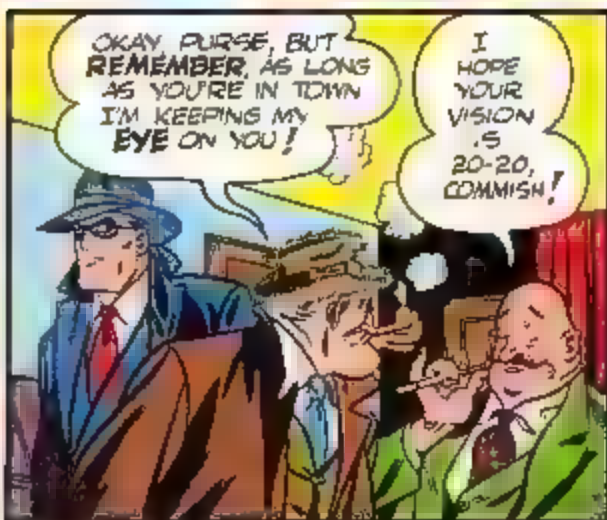
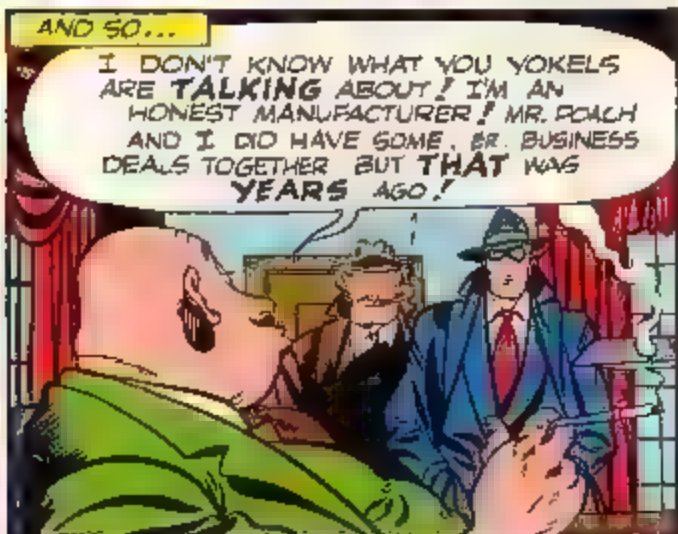
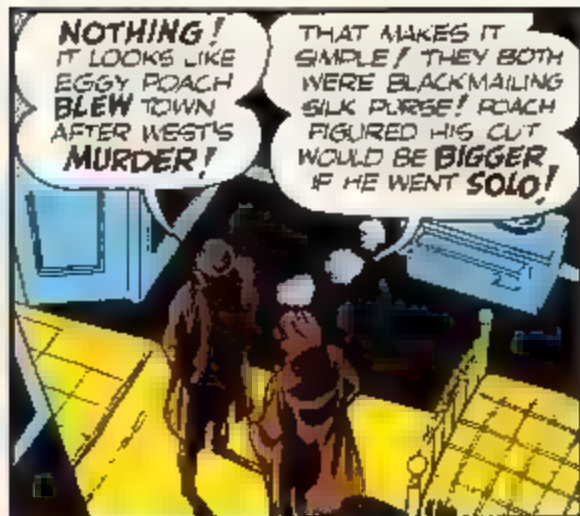
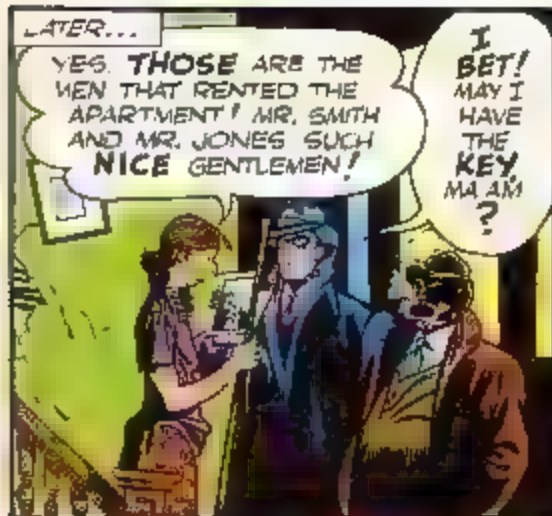
February 10, 1952

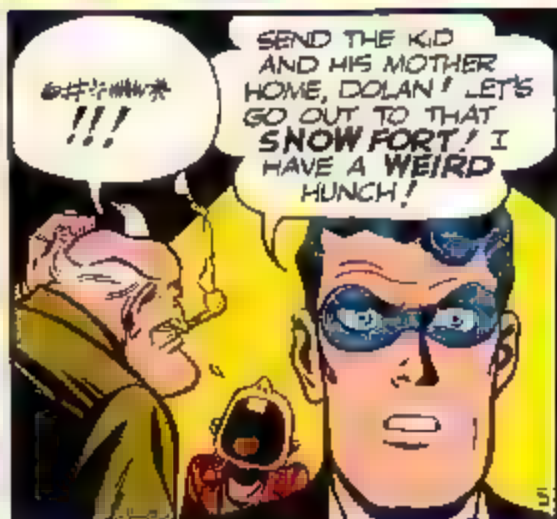


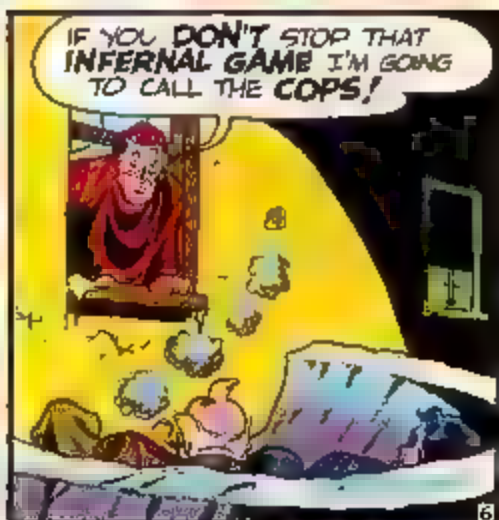
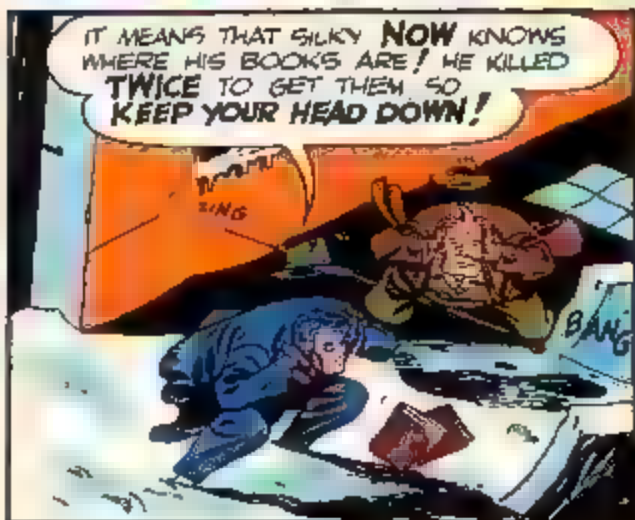
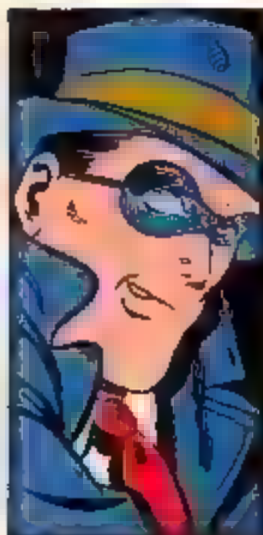
WAH

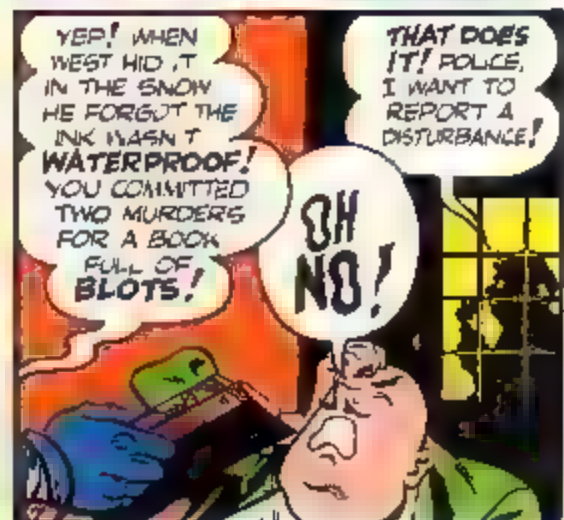












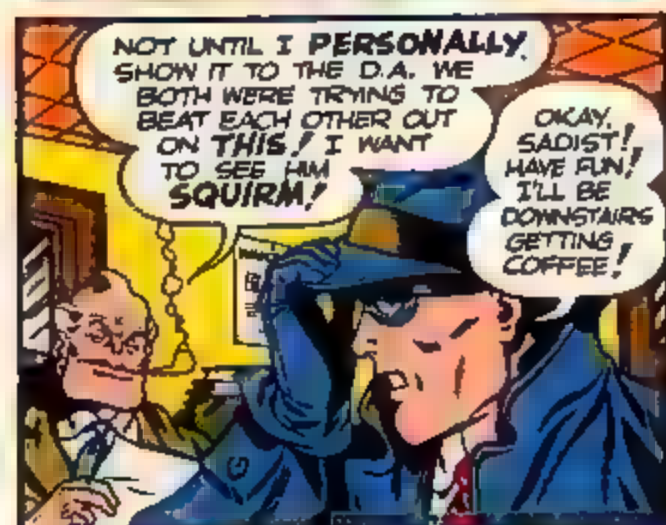
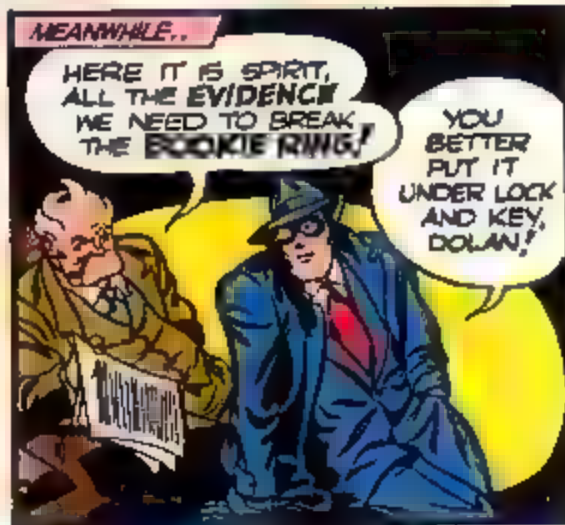
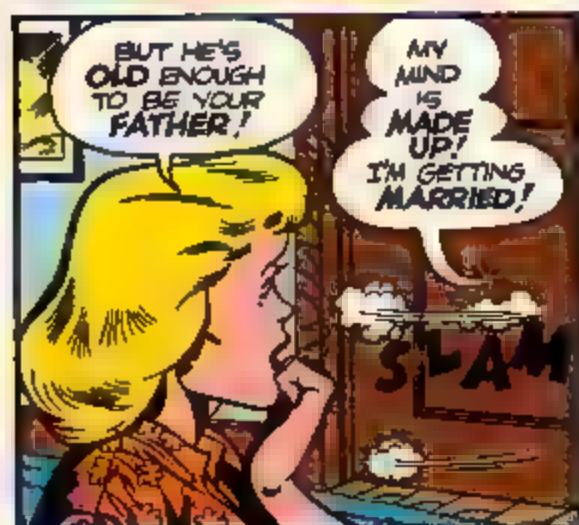


LEAP YEAR

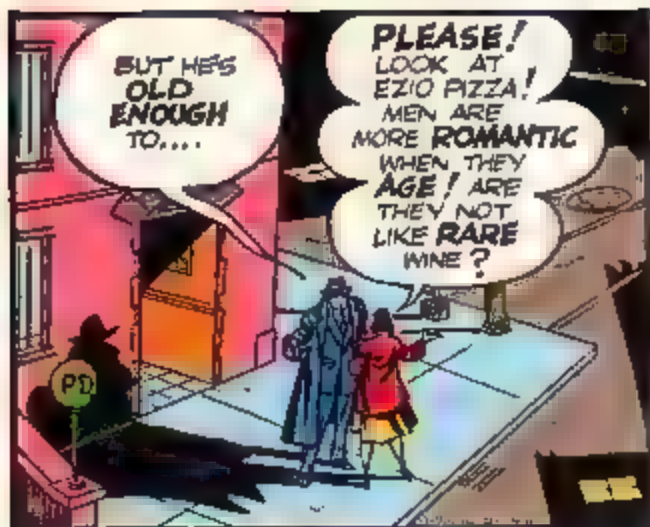
February 17, 1952

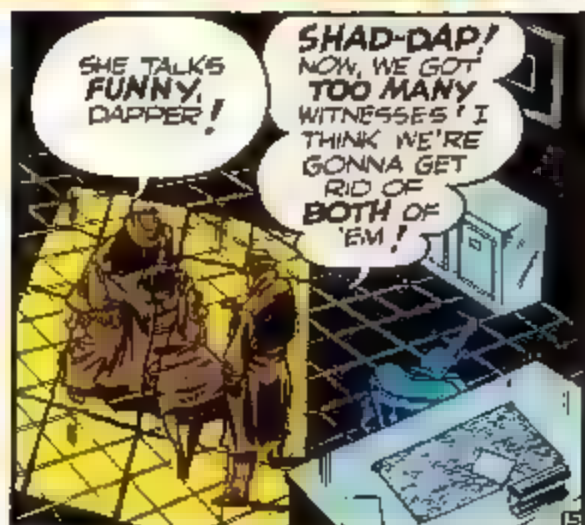
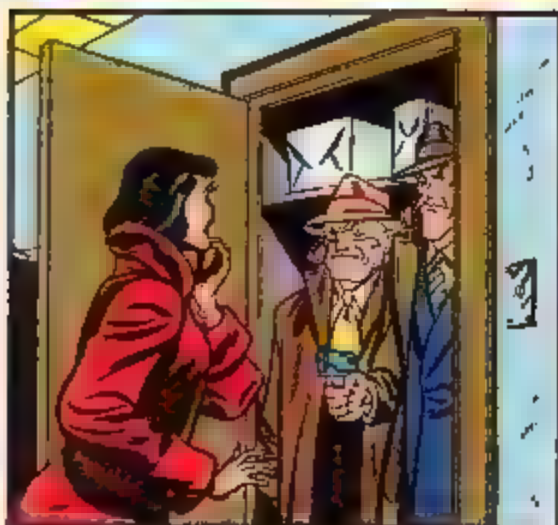
**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

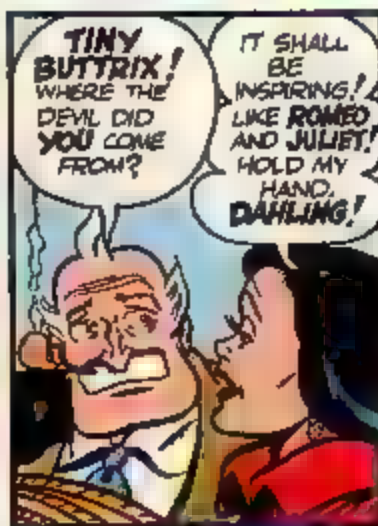


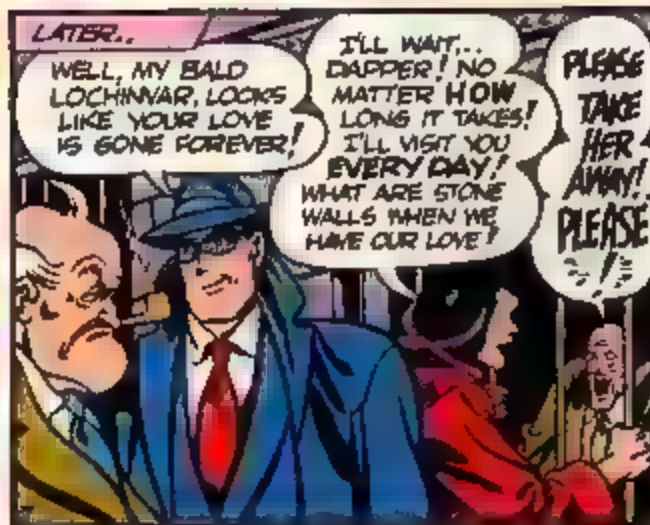
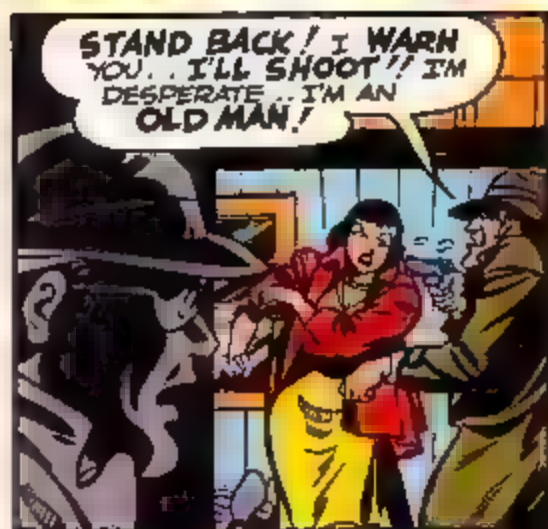
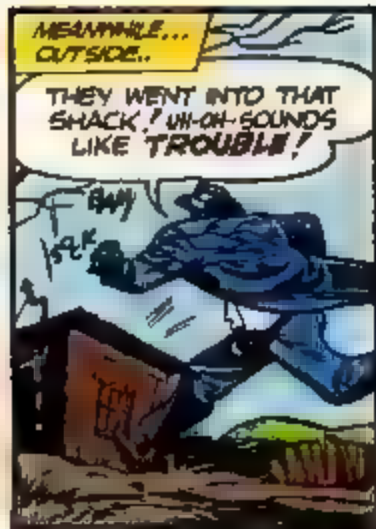
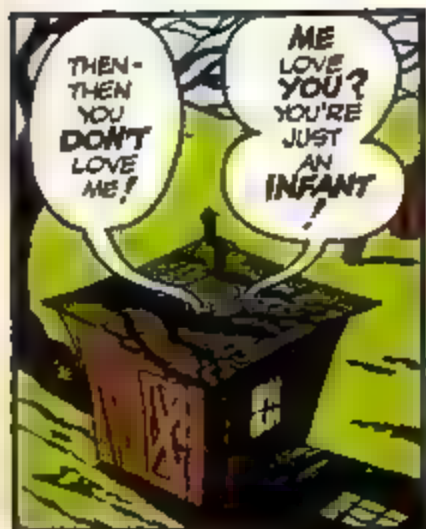












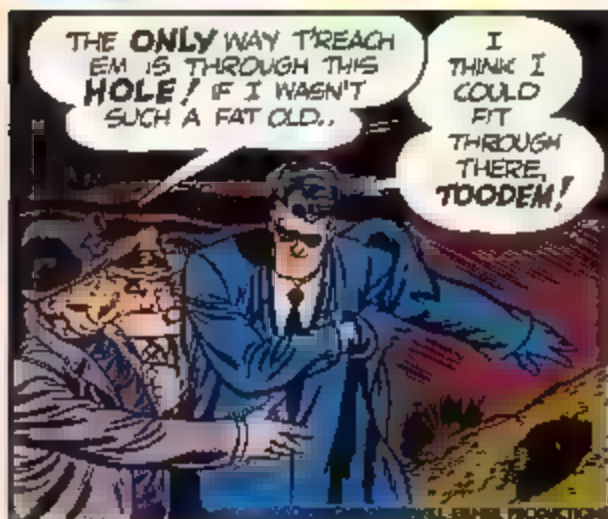
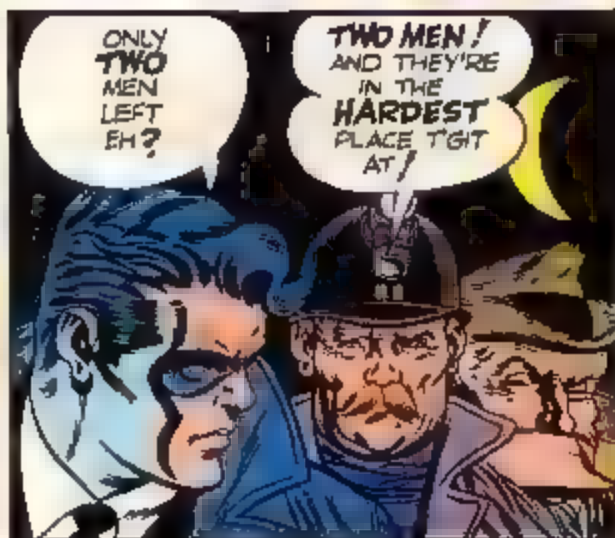
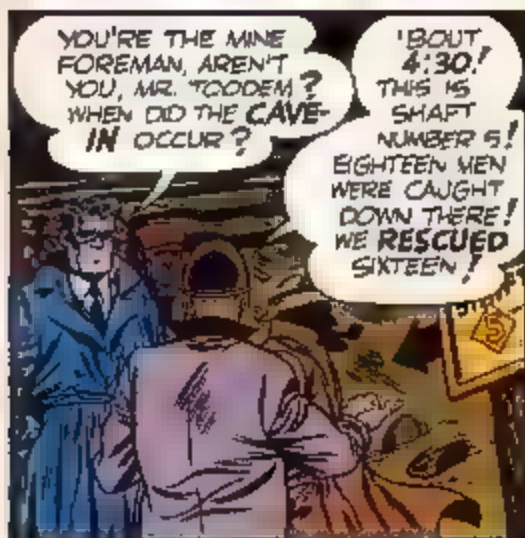
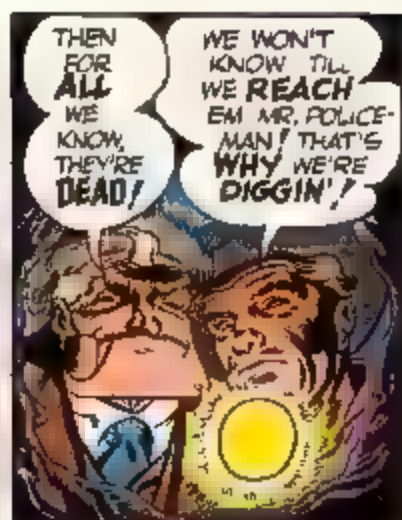
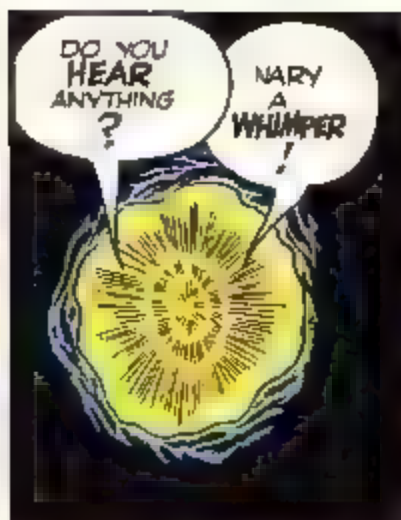


IT KILLS BY DARK

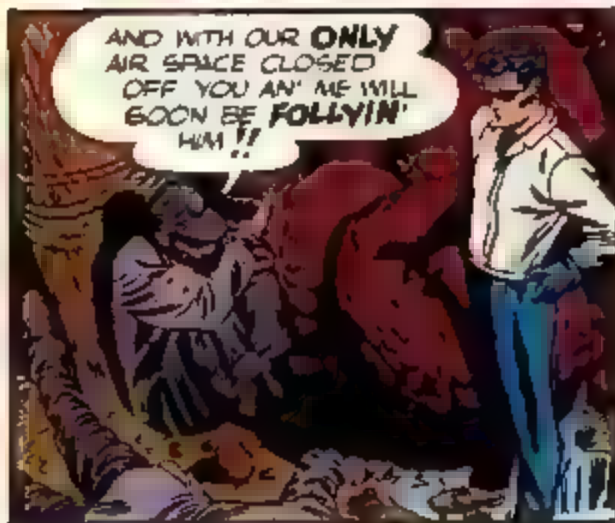
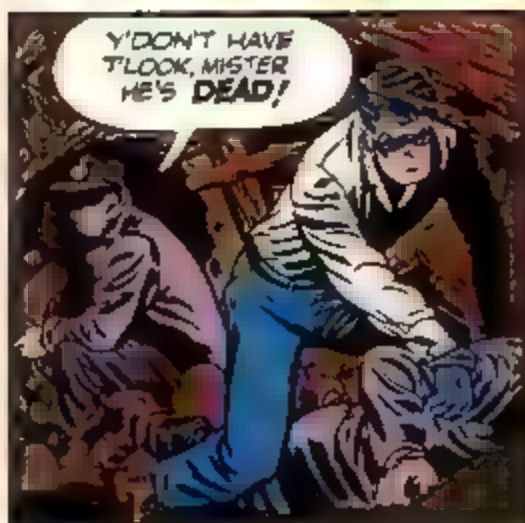
February 24, 1952

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE









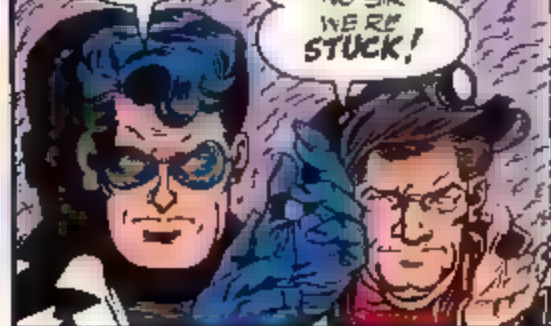
THE TWO MEN SIT IN THE DARKNESS THERE IS LITTLE THAT THEY CAN DO BUT TALK, SO THEY TALK

I WAS DIGGIN' BEFORE, BUT NOW I'M AFRAID! MIGHT CAUSE ANOTHER EXPLOSION!



THEY MAY REACH US BEFORE THE AIR GIVES OUT !!

AND I MAY INHERIT A MILLION BUCKS! NO SIR WE'RE STUCK!



HOW DID THE KID DIE?

HIT BY A ROCK! WE WUZ DOWN HERE WORKIN' WHEN A ROCK CAME LOOSE AN' HIT 'IM! THAT'S WHEN THE WHOLE SLIDE BEGUN!



HIS BROTHER THINKS HE'S ALIVE! HE'S HEADING UP THE RESCUE TEAM!

SAM TOODEM ALWEEZ WUZ A HERO TYPE! ALWEEZ WENT OUT FER GLORY.



HIS BROTHER HERE WARNT NO BETTER! MY PEOPLE AN THEIR PEOPLE NEVER HAD NO USE FER EACH OTHER!

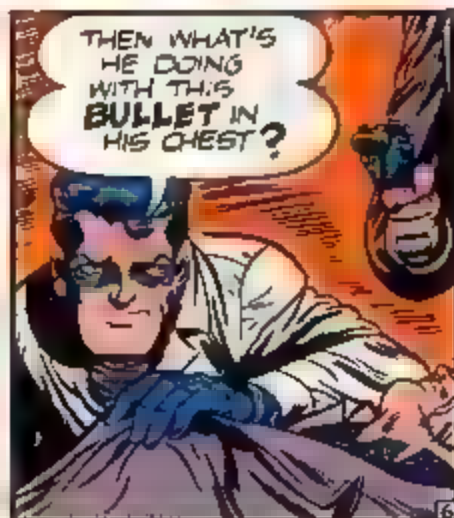
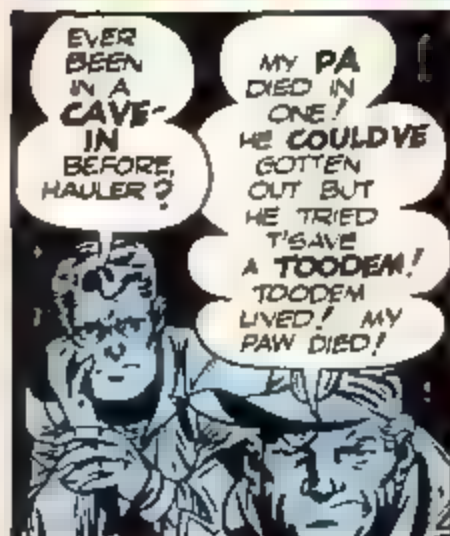
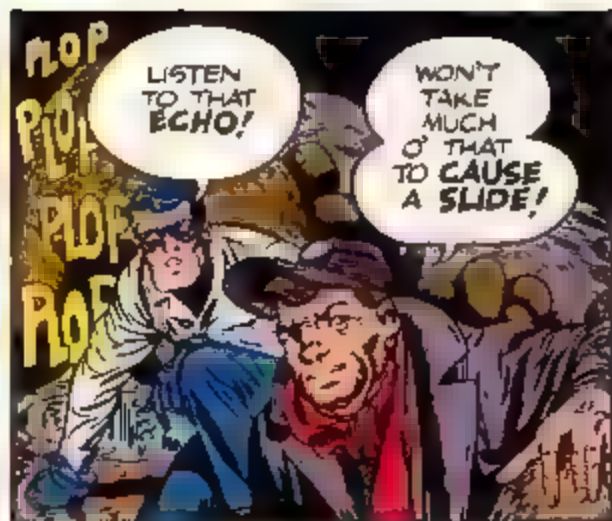
LISTEN!

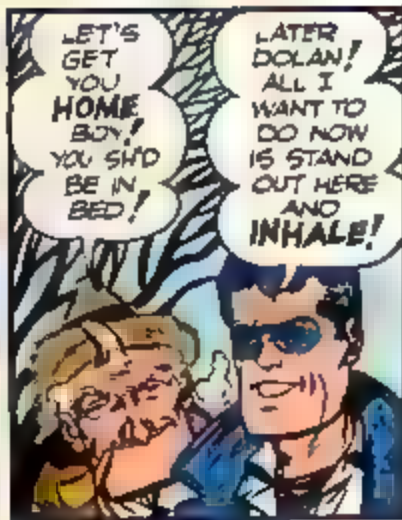
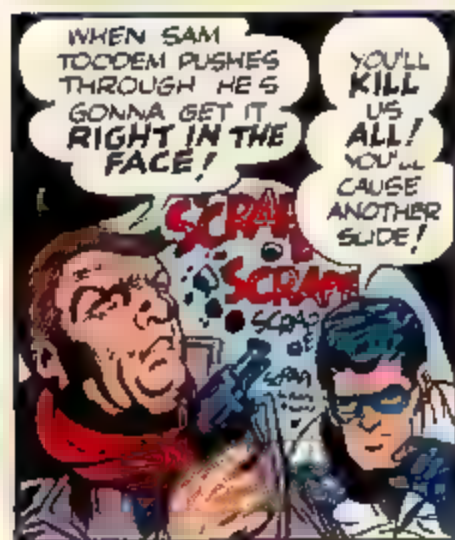


WHAT?

I I THOUGHT I HEARD SCRAPING. GUESS I WAS WRONG





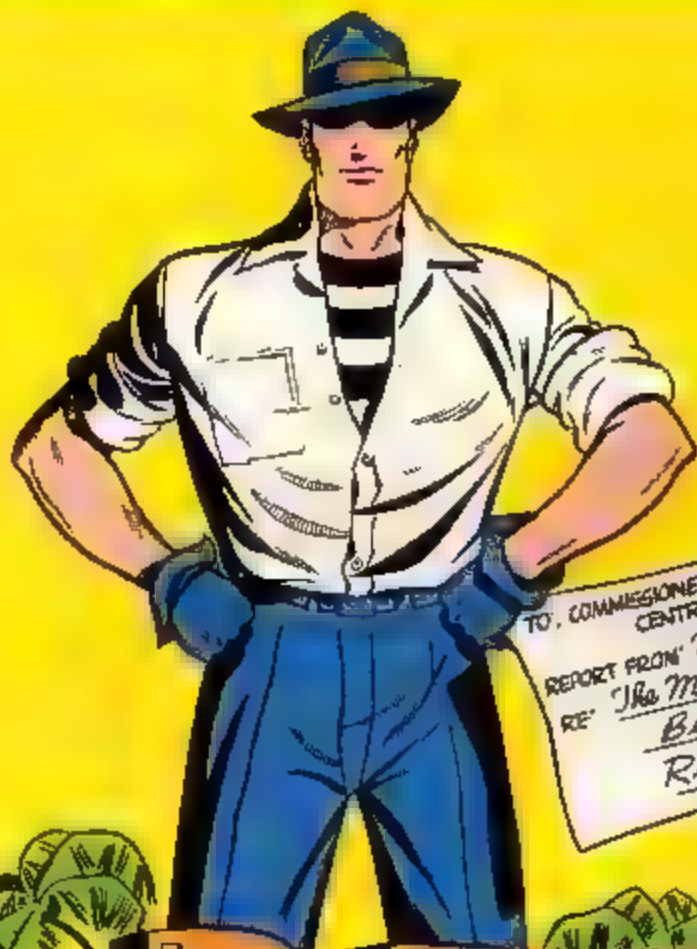




THE MIAMI BEACH RUMBLE

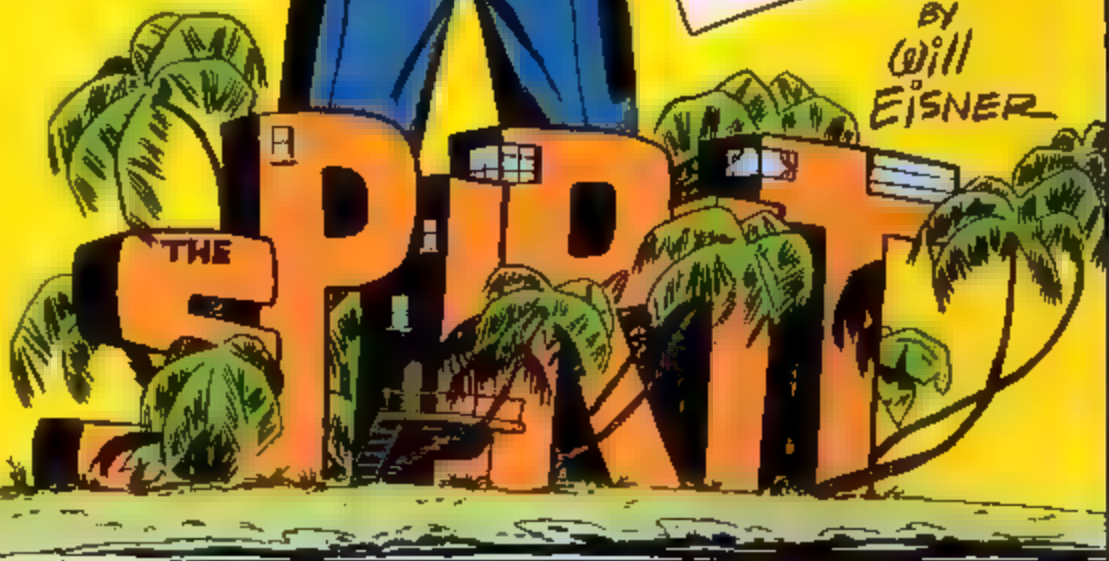
March 2, 1952

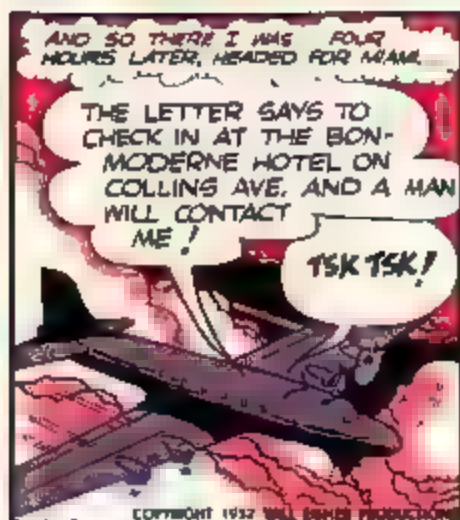
ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

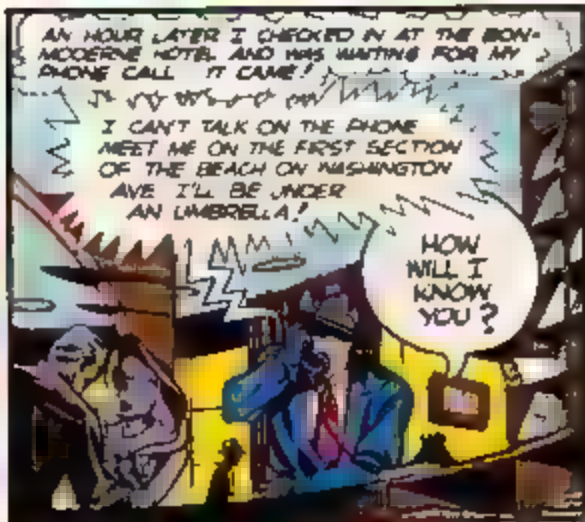
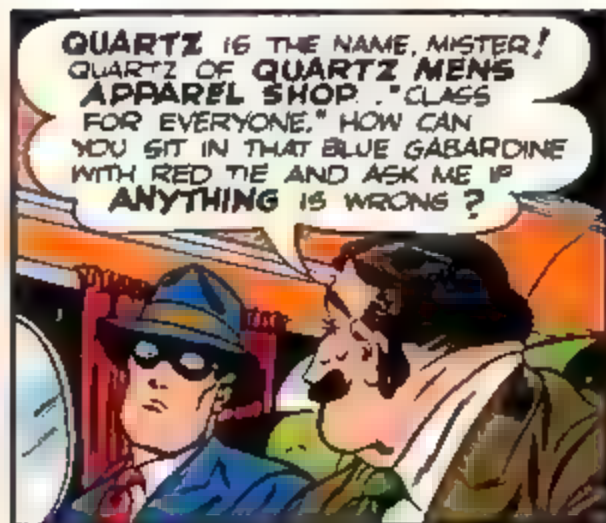


TO, COMMISSIONER DOLAN
CENTRAL CITY
REPORT FROM: *The Spirit*
RE: *The Miami*
Beach
Rumble

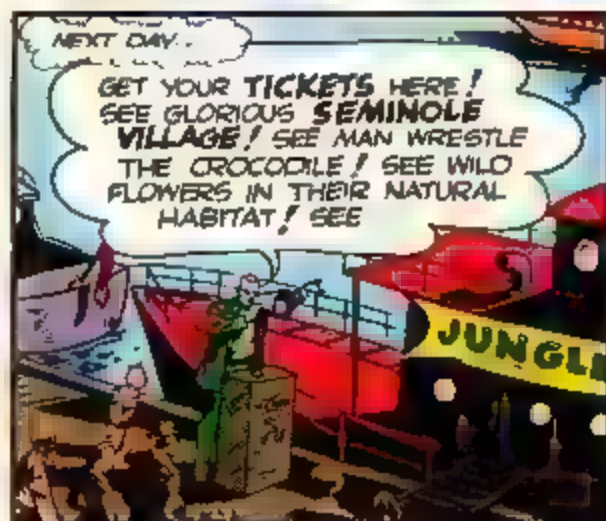
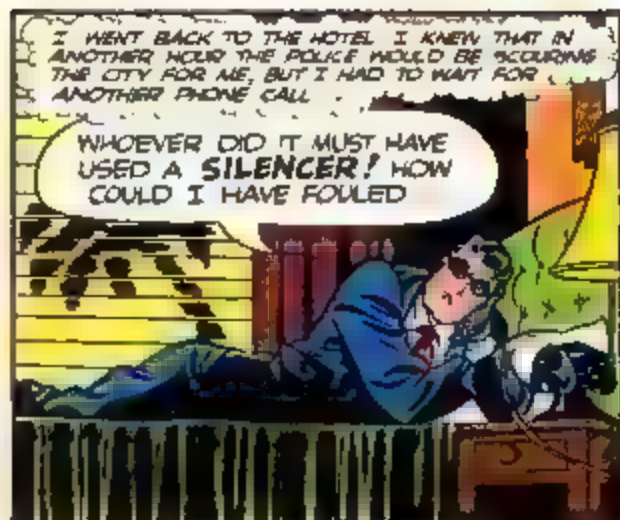
BY
Will
EISNER

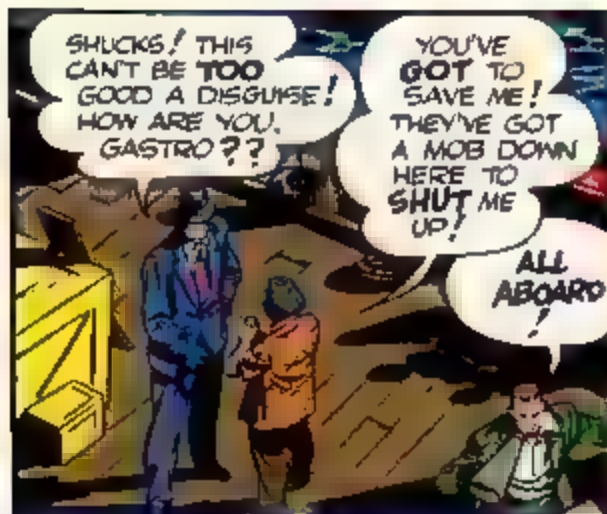


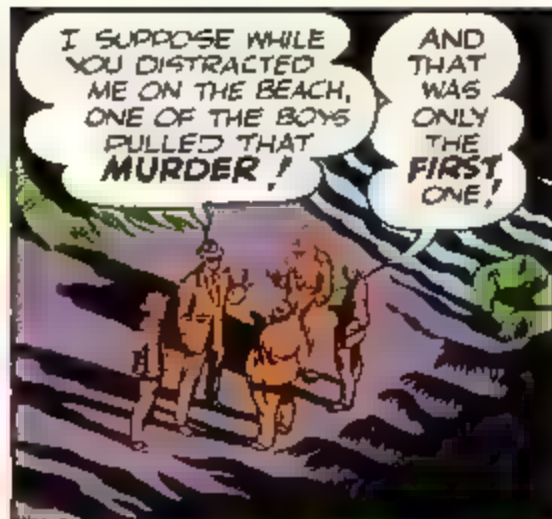
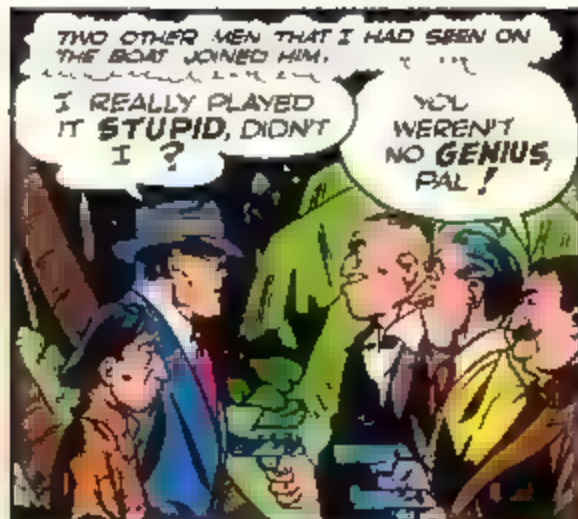














THE BIG JOB

March 9, 1952

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

the SPIRIT

BY
Will Eisner

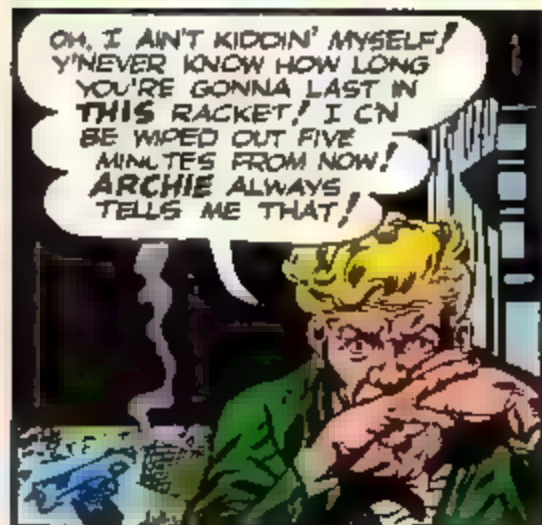




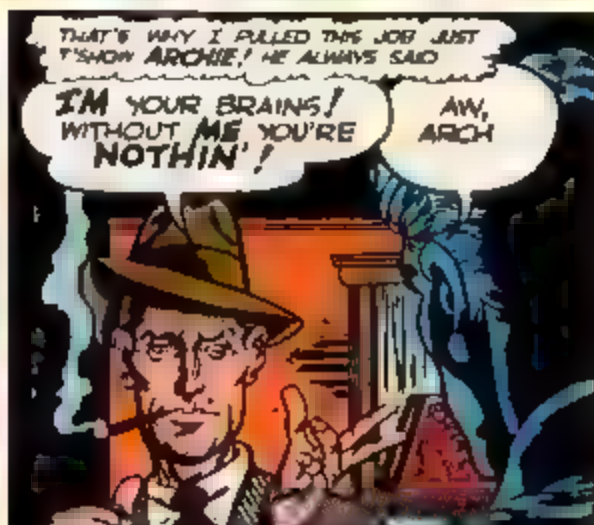
SEE? FOUR BLANK
CARTRIDGES! I'M
GONNA SAVE 'EM!
MAYBE SOME DAY
I'LL SHOW 'EM
TO MY KIDS!



IF I LIVE
THAT LONG!



OH, I AIN'T KIDDIN' MYSELF!
Y'NEVER KNOW HOW LONG
YOU'RE GONNA LAST IN
THIS RACKET! I CN
BE WIPED OUT FIVE
MINUTES FROM NOW!
**ARCHIE ALWAYS
TELLS ME THAT!**



THAT'S WHY I PULLED THIS JOB JUST
T'SHOW ARCHIE! HE ALWAYS SAID

**IM YOUR BRAINS!
WITHOUT ME YOU'RE
NOTHIN'!**

AW,
ARCH



WHO TAKES ALL THE RISKS?
WHO **THINKS** UP THESE JOBS?
WHO GETS YOU OUT
OF ALL THESE SCRAPES?
ME! AND YOU WANT
A 50-50 SPLIT!

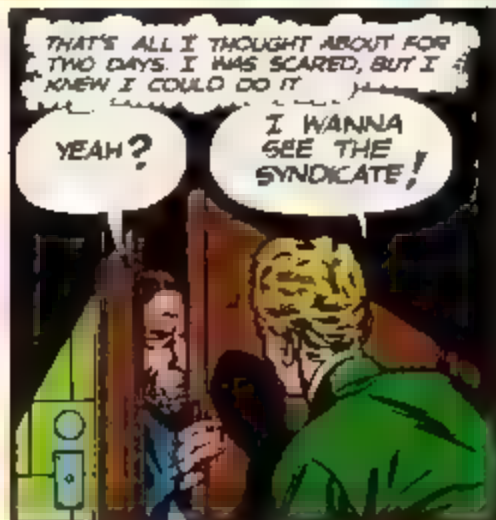
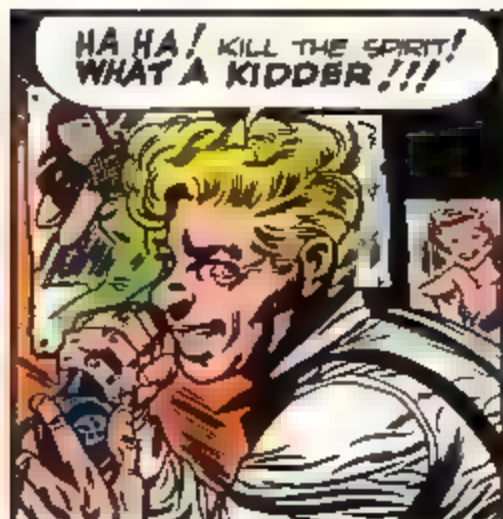
IT'S
ONLY
FAIR,
ARCH!

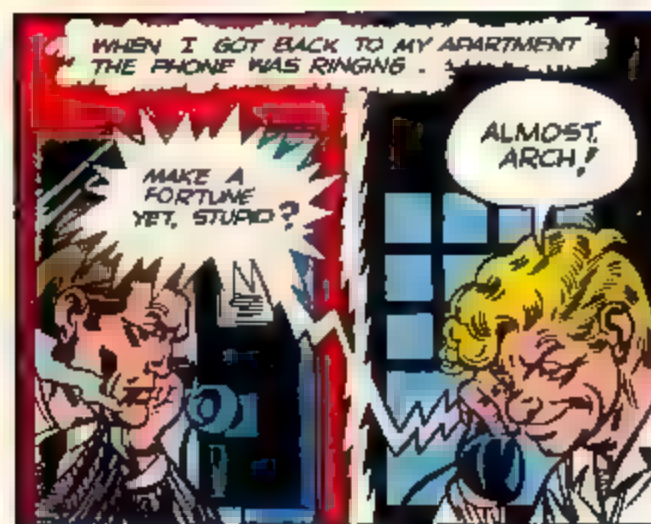
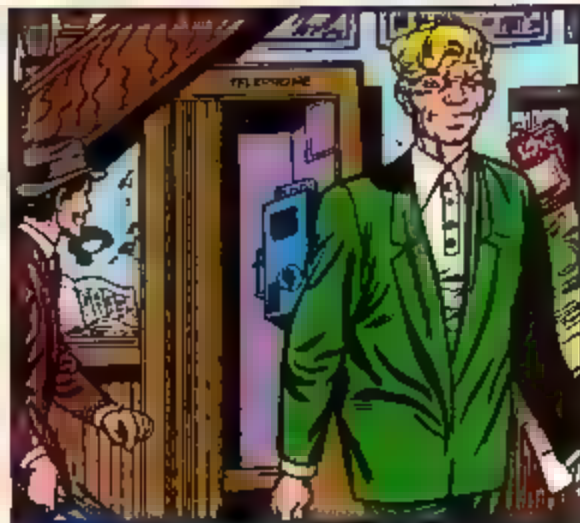
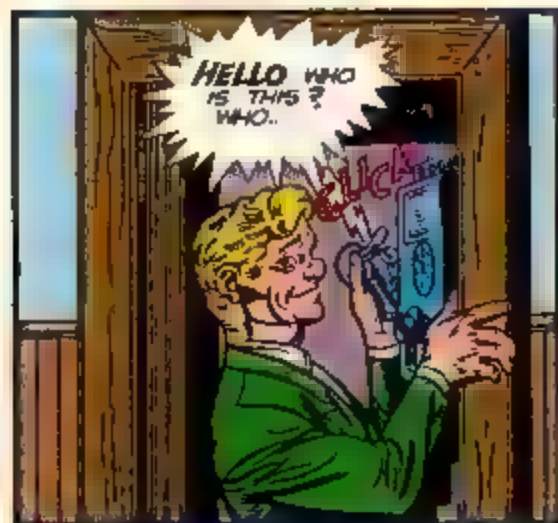
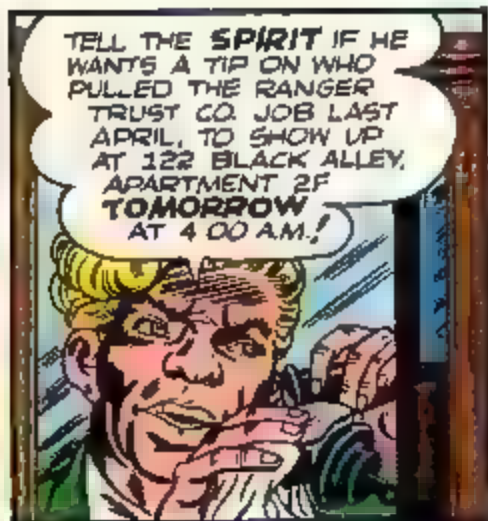
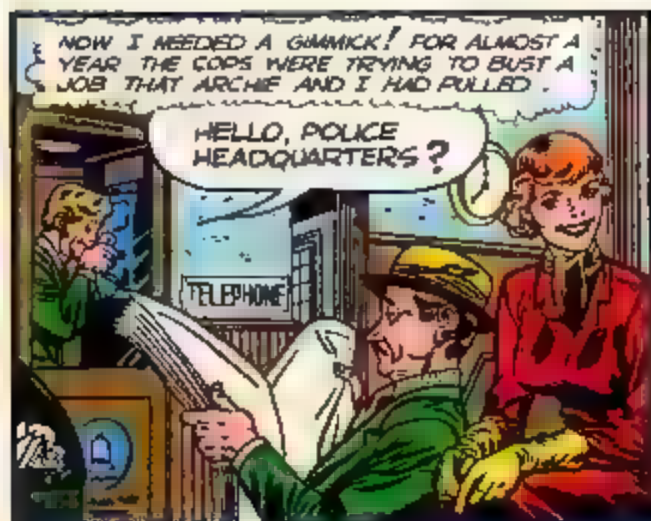


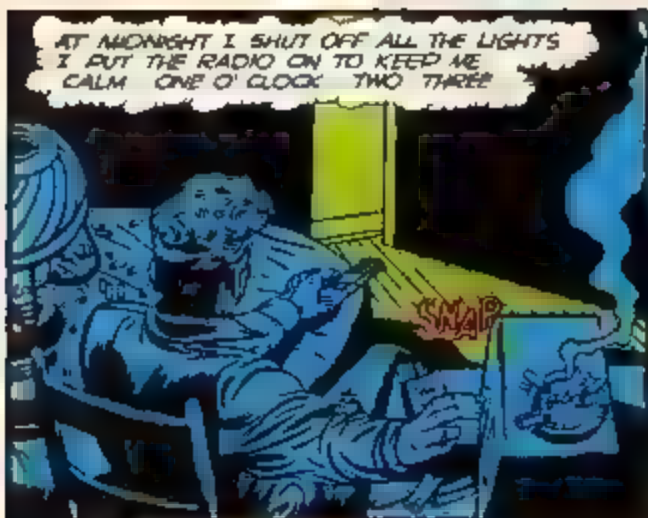
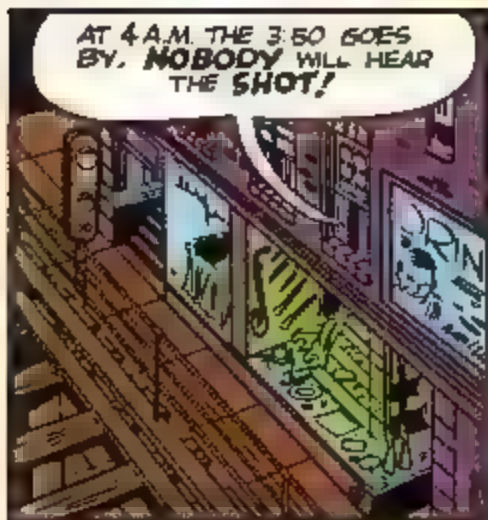
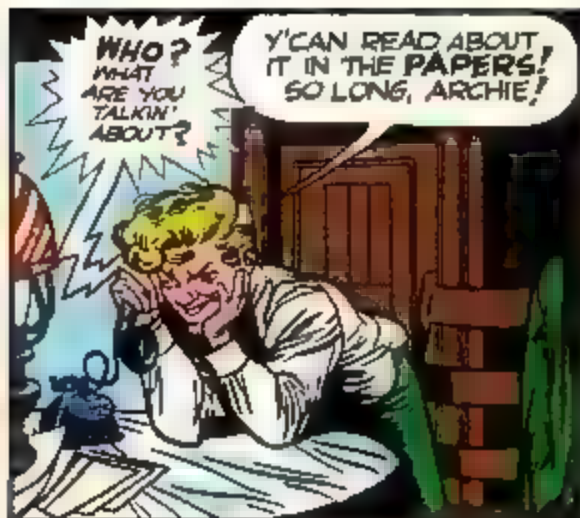
**FAIR, HUH? OKAY WISE
GUY, LET'S SEE HOW GOOD
YOU DO WITHOUT ME!
IF YOU CAN PULL OFF ONE
GOOD JOB ALONE,
I'LL SPLIT EVEN WITH
YOU FROM THEN ON!**

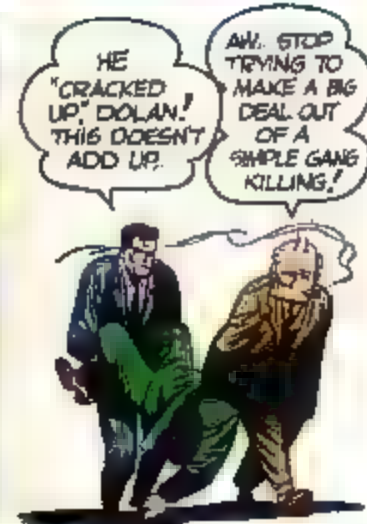
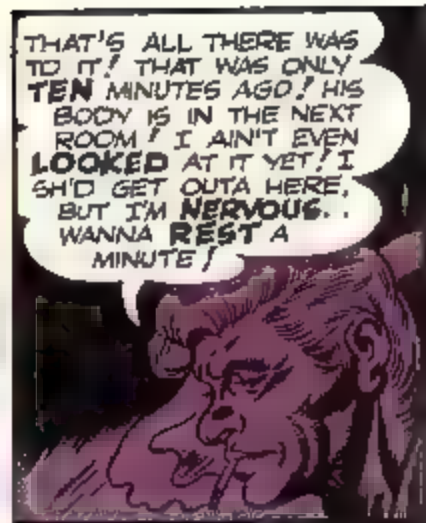
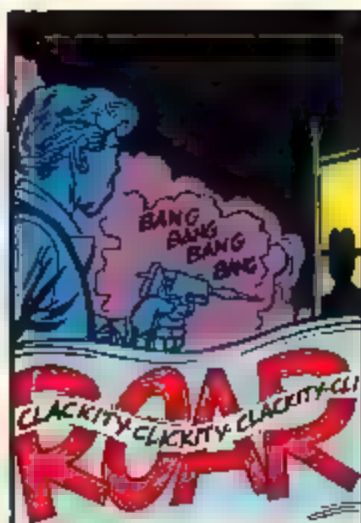
WHERE
Y'GOIN',
ARCH
?











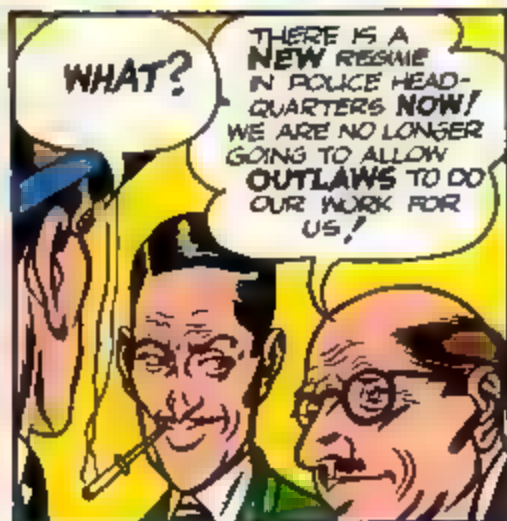
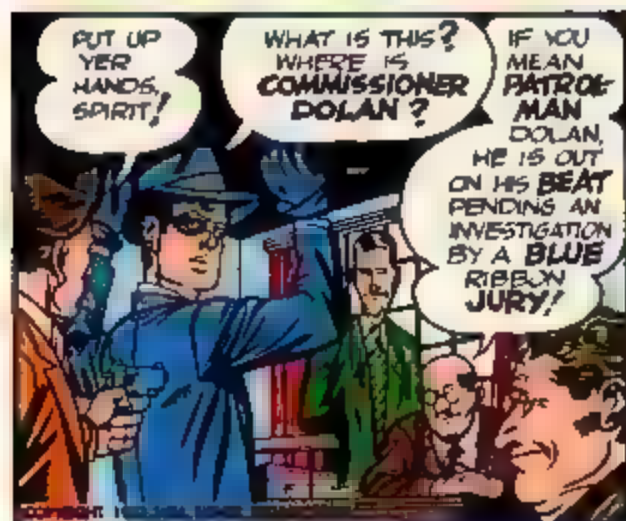


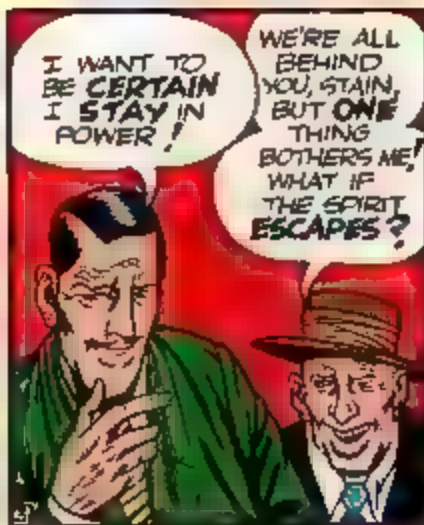
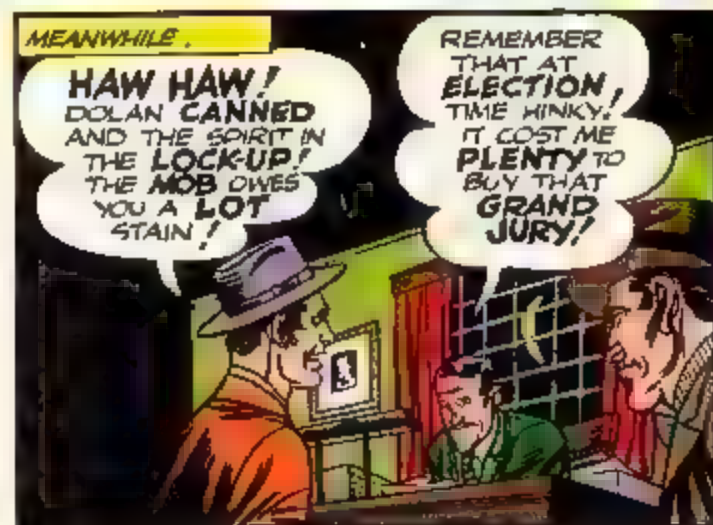
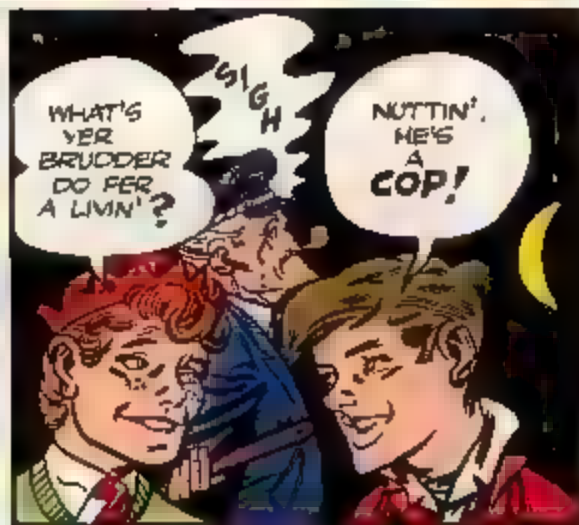
PATROLMAN
DOLAN

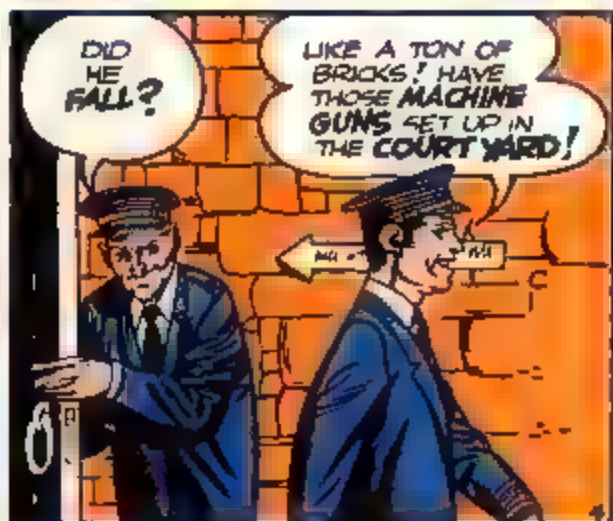
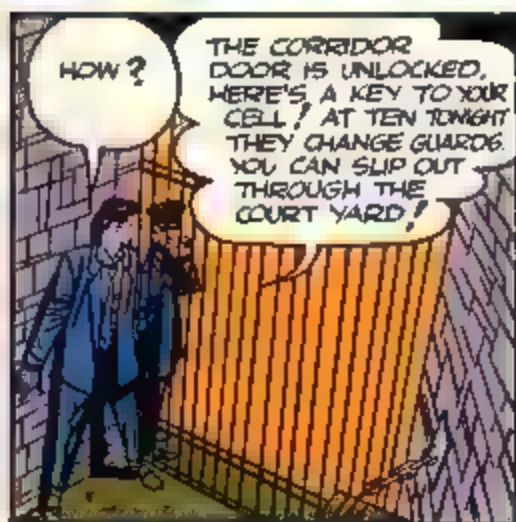
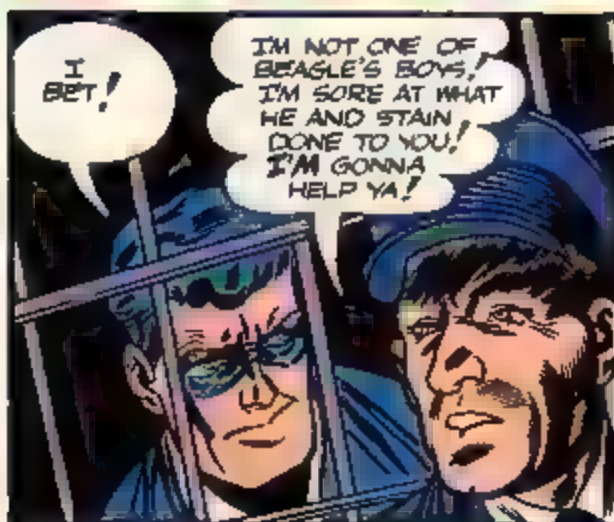
March 16, 1952

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

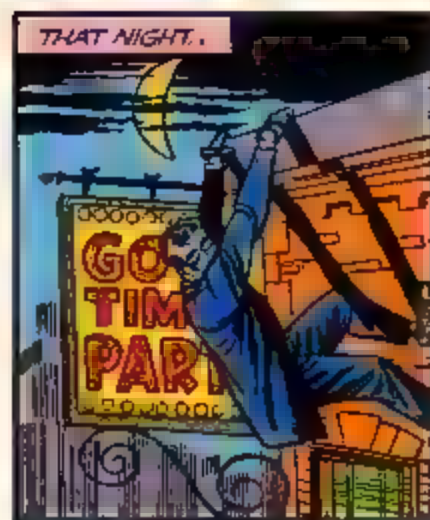
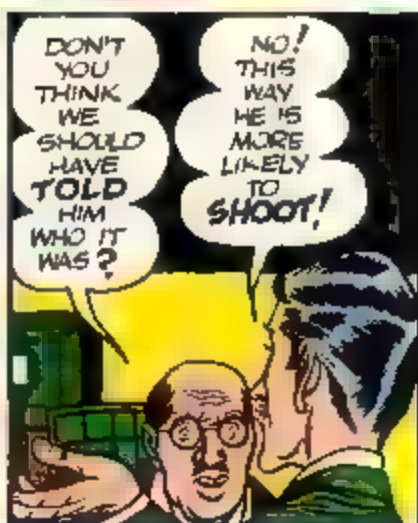
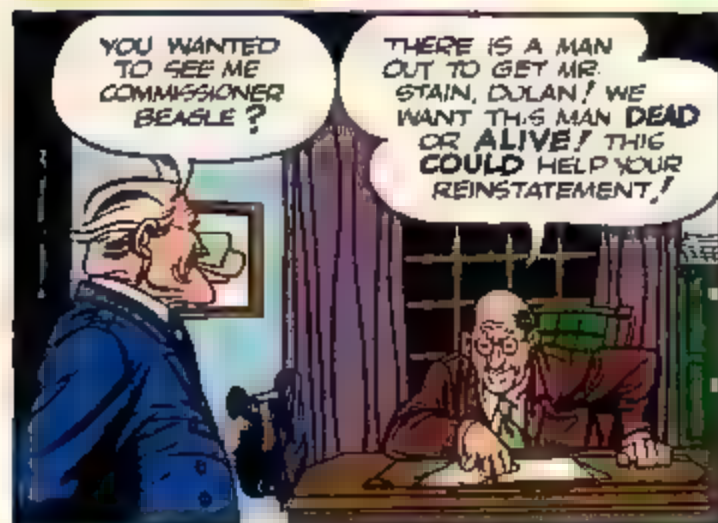


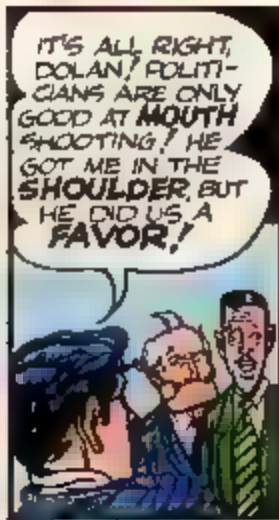
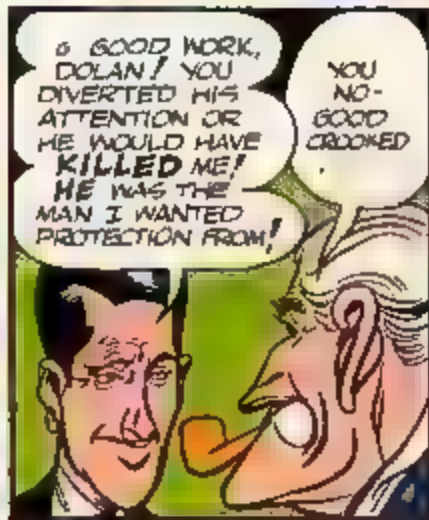








[illegible]



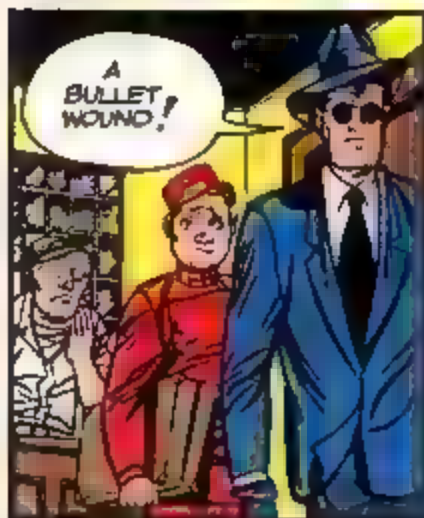
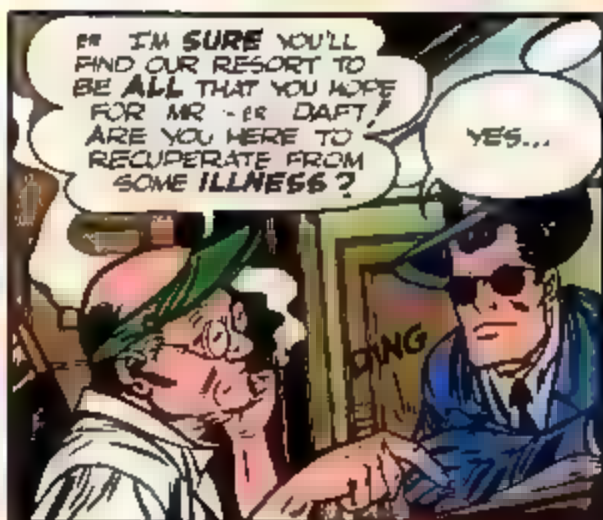
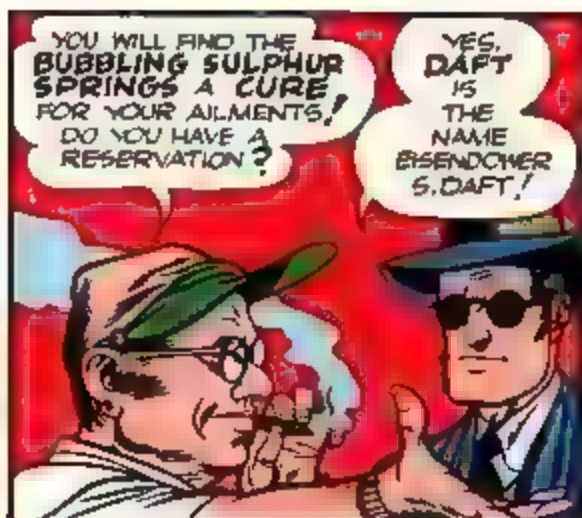
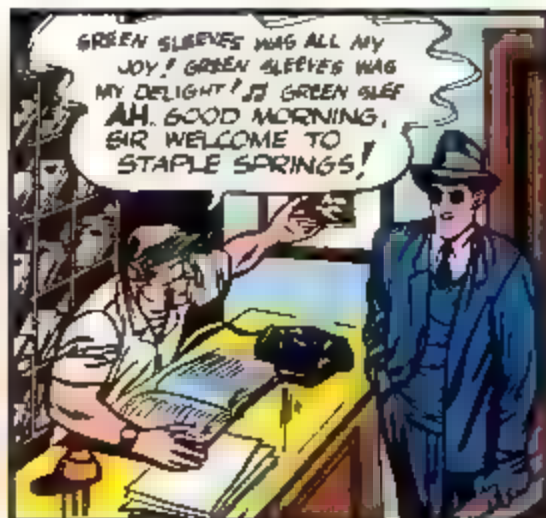


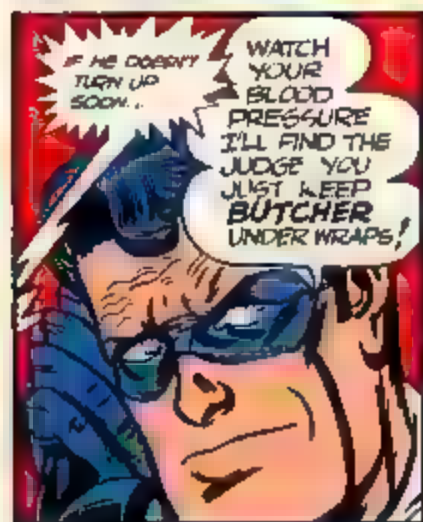
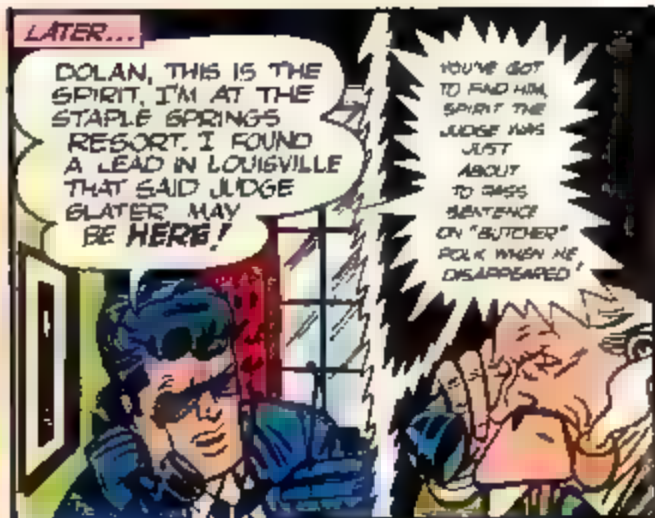
STAPLE SPRINGS

March 23, 1952

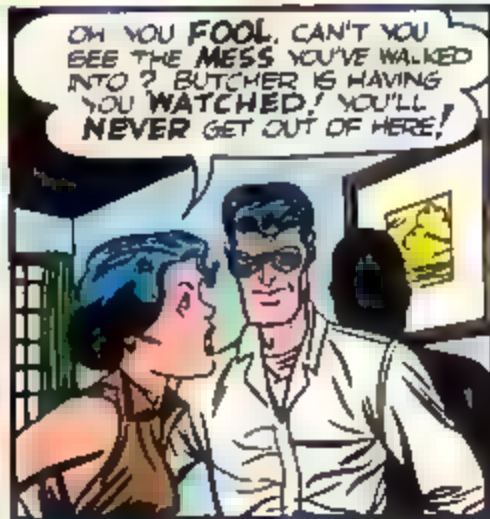
**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



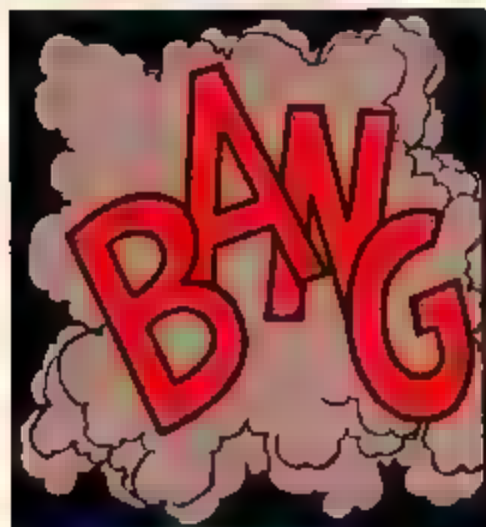












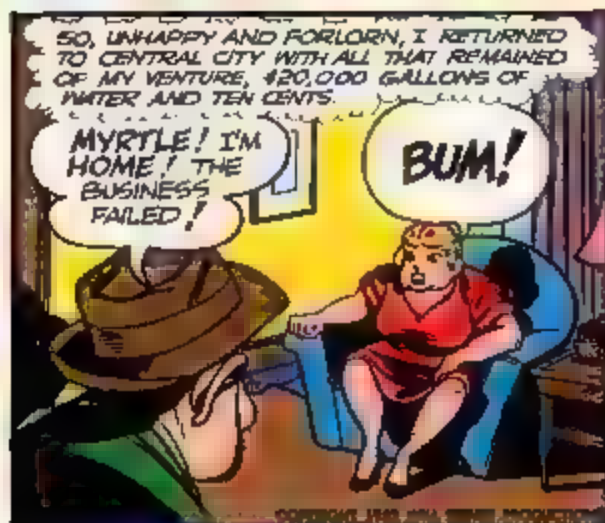
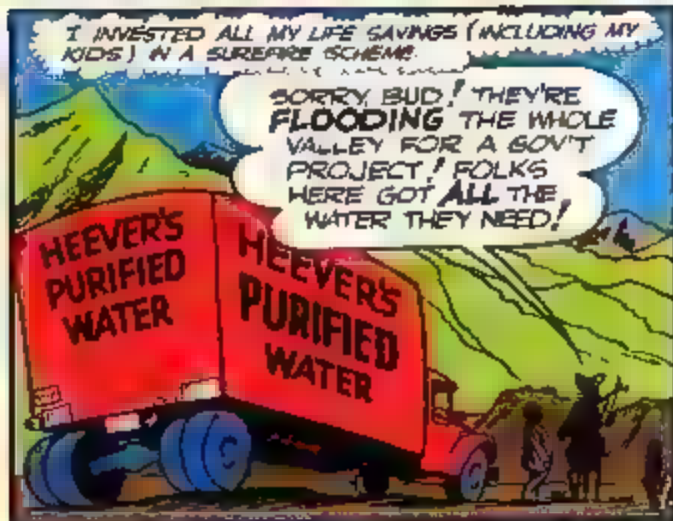
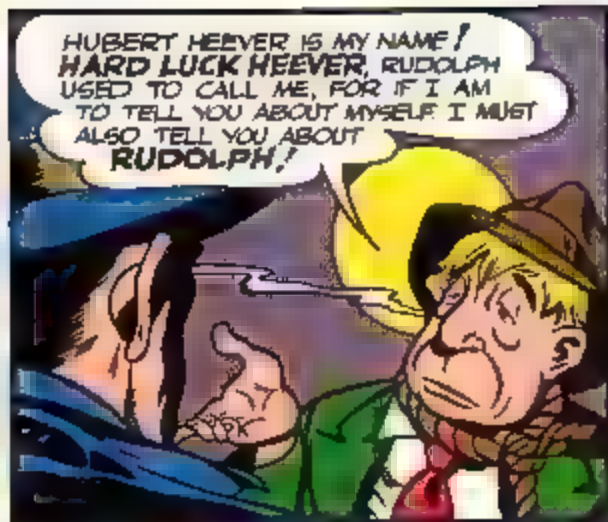
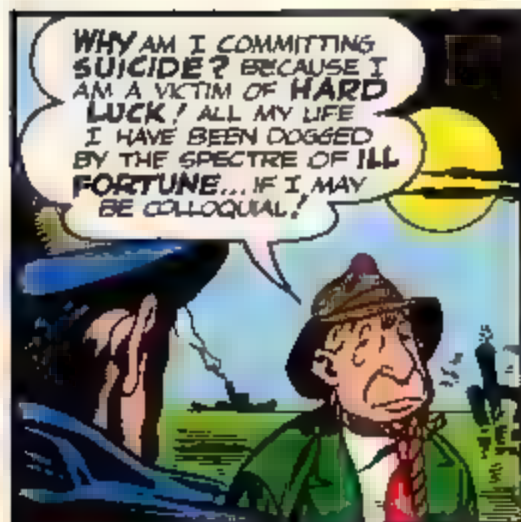


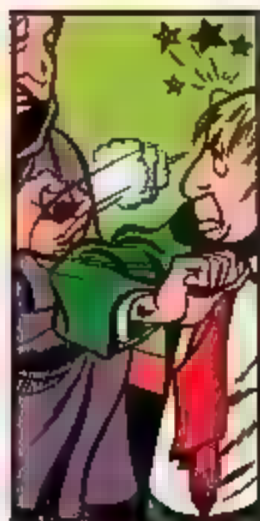
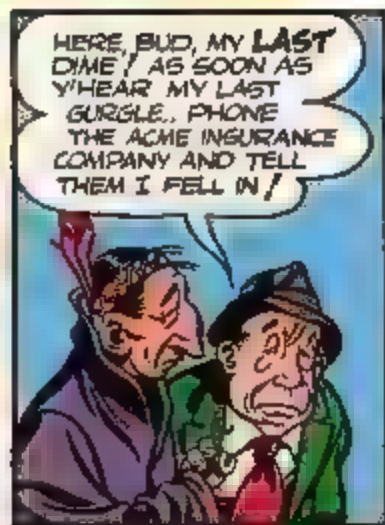
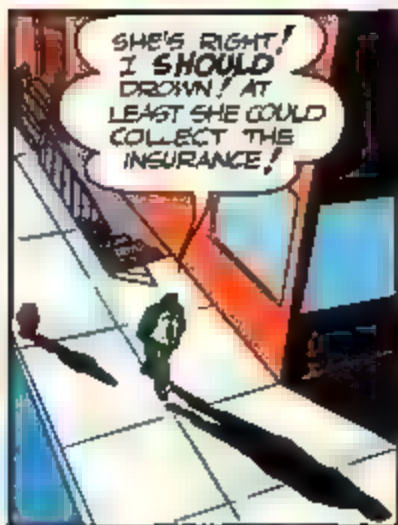
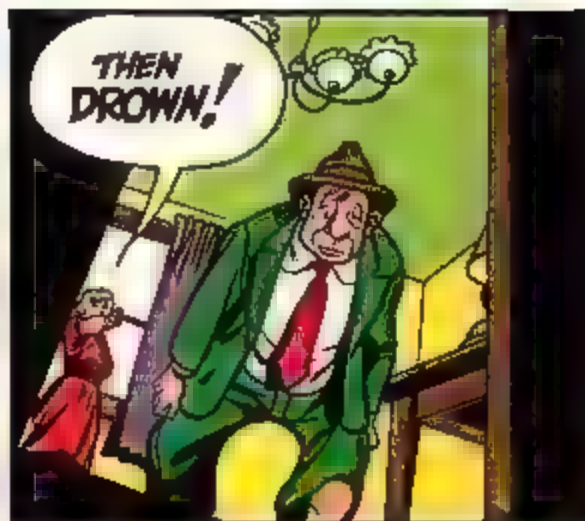
THE RAINMAKER

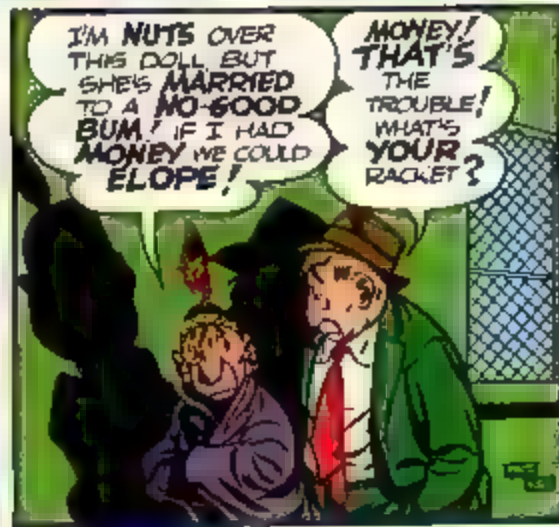
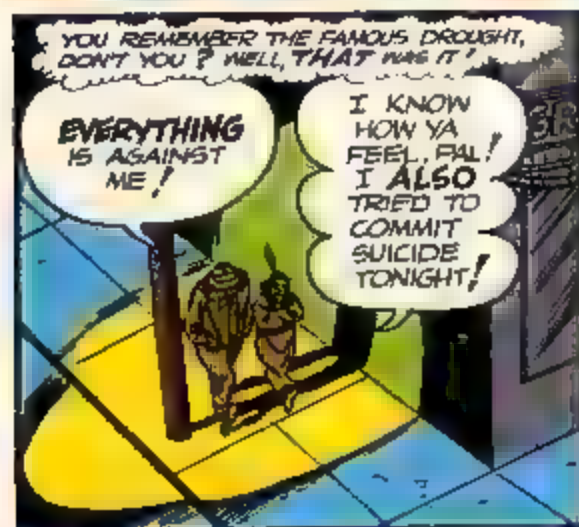
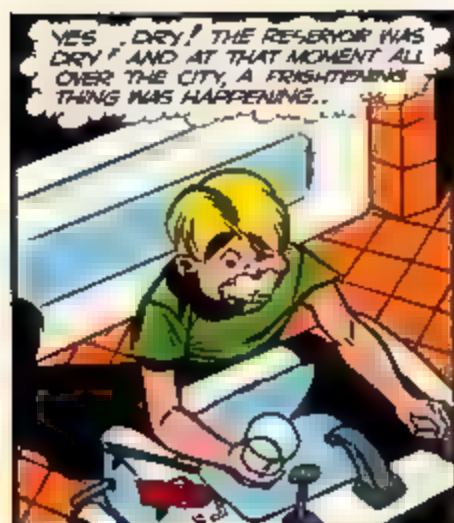
March 30, 1952

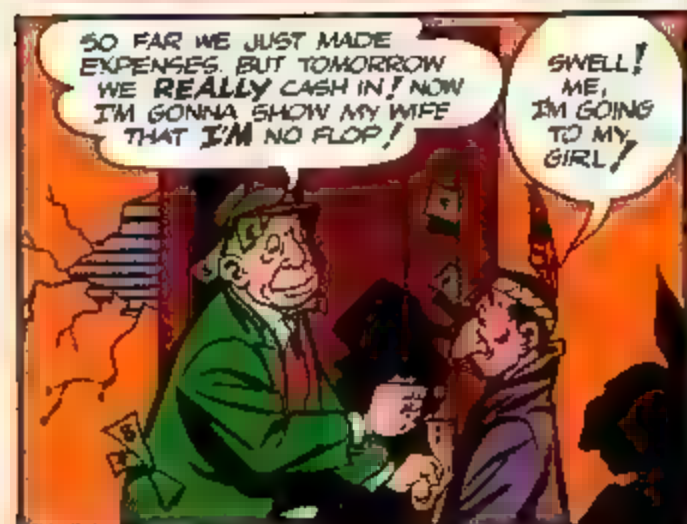
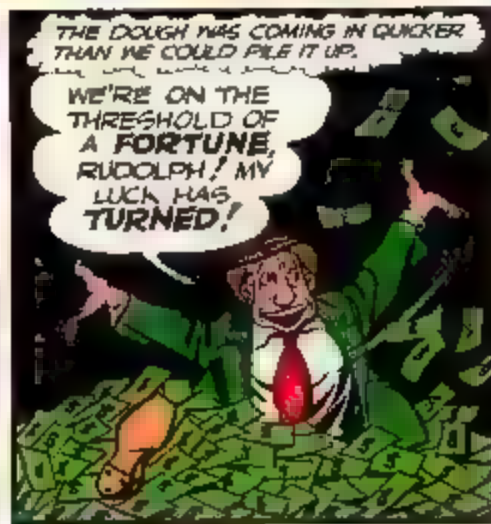
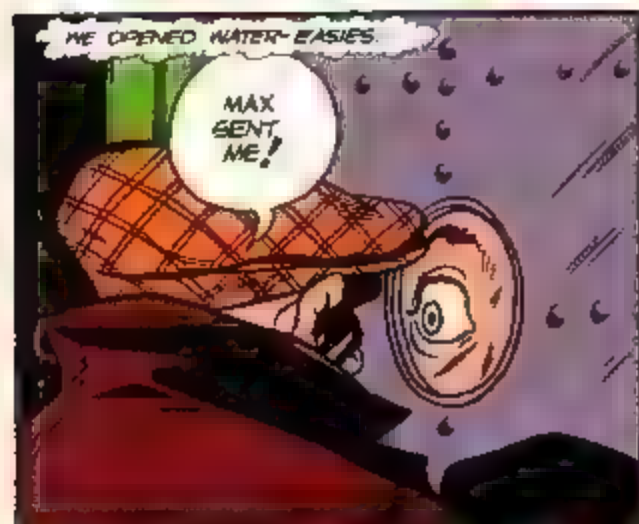
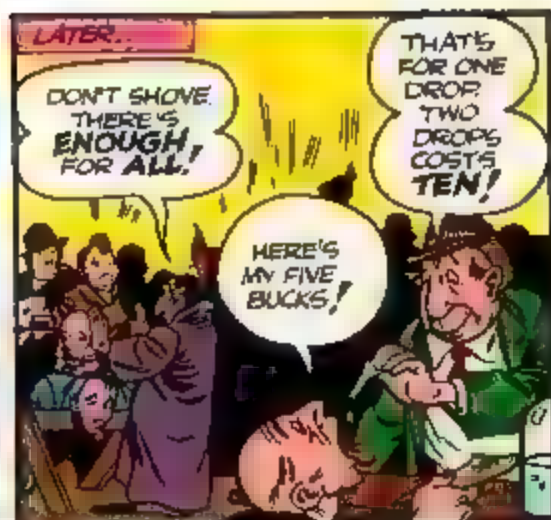
ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

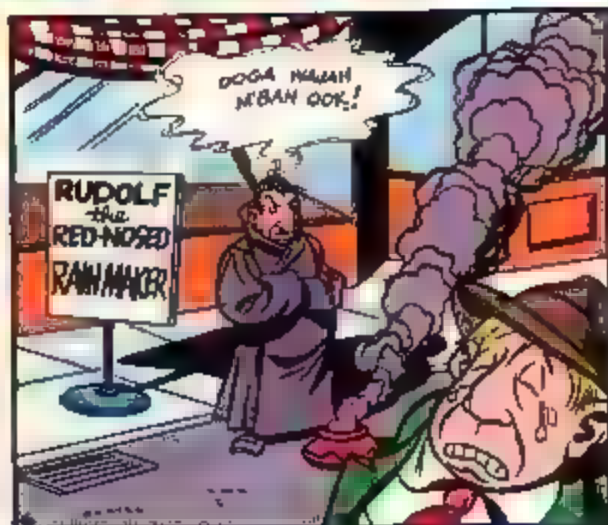
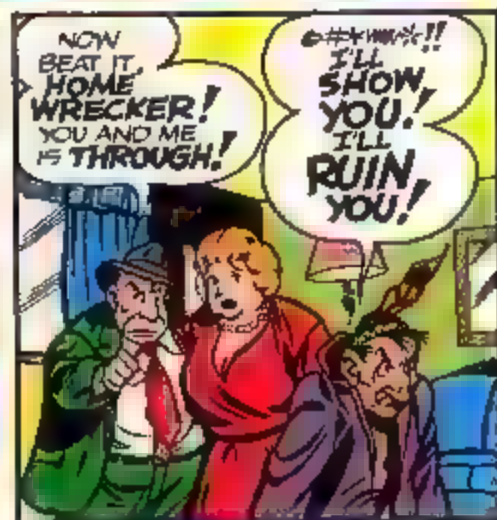
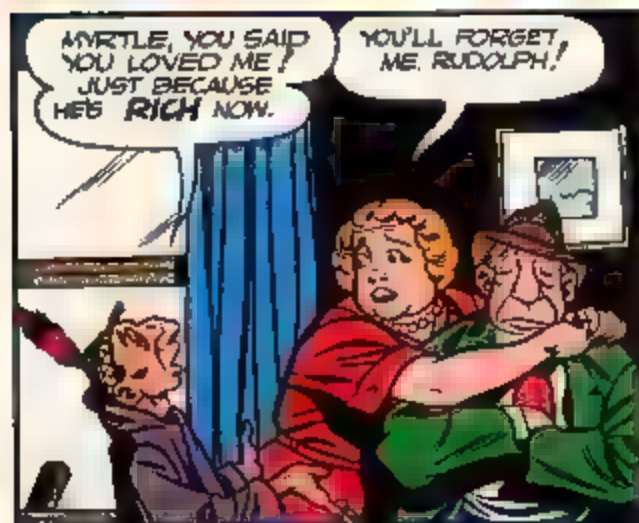
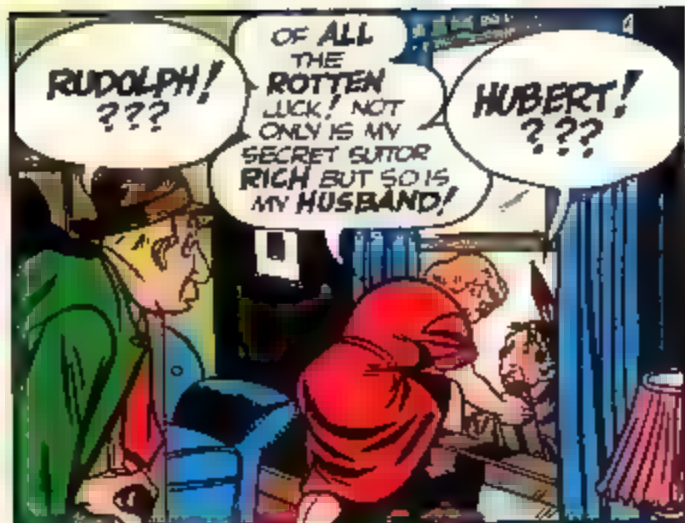
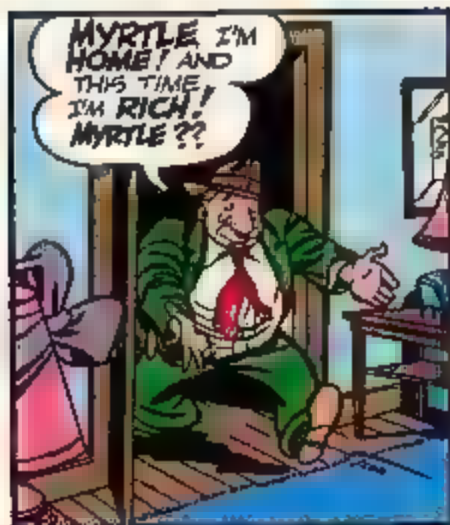


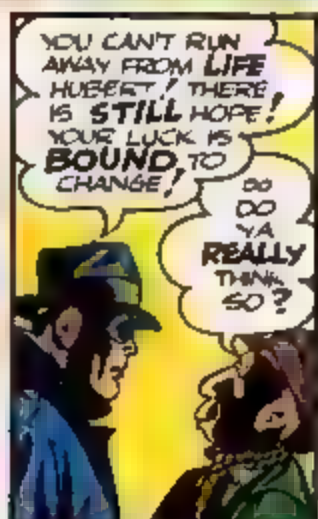
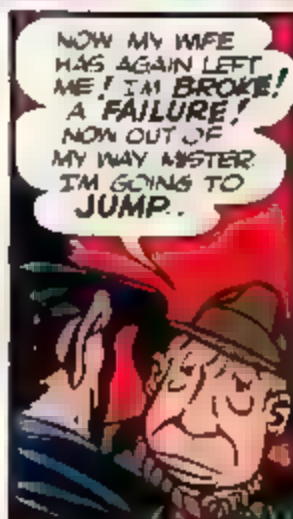
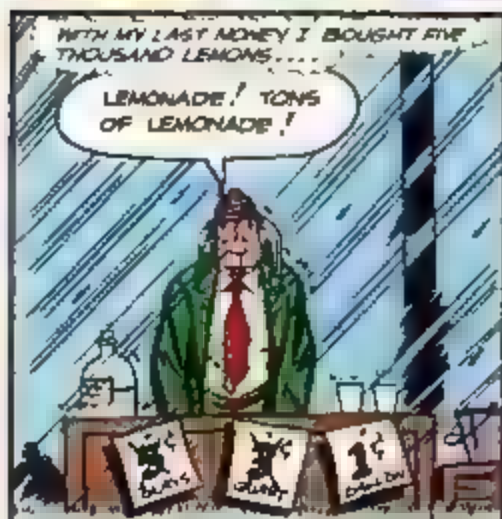
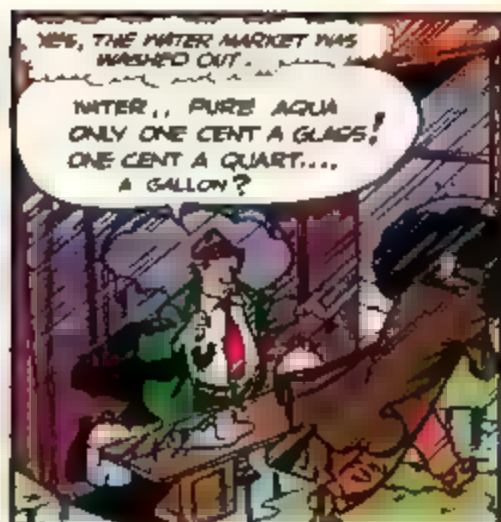












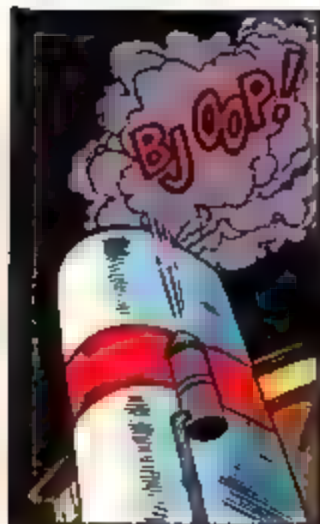


THE MILLION DOLLAR ROBBERY

April 6, 1952

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE





THE BEANVILLE TO CENTRAL CITY FERRY IS THE LONGEST RIDE FOR A NICKEL ON THE EAST COAST.

LAST FERRY NOW LEAVING!



EVERY THIRTY MINUTES TILL TWO A.M., FERRIES LEAVE WHARF 12 IN CENTRAL CITY

HURRY, SON, WE'LL MISS THE BOAT!



IT'S A LONG, CHILLY TRIP TO BEANVILLE IT LASTS TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES.

HEY, LISTEN- POLICE CARS!

THEY MUST STILL BE LOOKIN' FOR THAT MILLION DOLLAR BANK ROBBER!



AHR, IT'S TWO WEEKS NOW. THEY'LL NEVER CATCH THAT GUY!

YOU KNOW WHAT I'D DO IF I WAS HIM?



I'D HIDE THE DOUGH FOR A FEW YEARS. I'D POSE AS A RESPECTABLE FAMILY MAN, Y'KNOW WIFE AN' KIDS.



I'D LET THE HEAT COOL, AND THEN I'D SPEND IT CAREFULLY, THOUGH! A LITTLE AT A TIME!

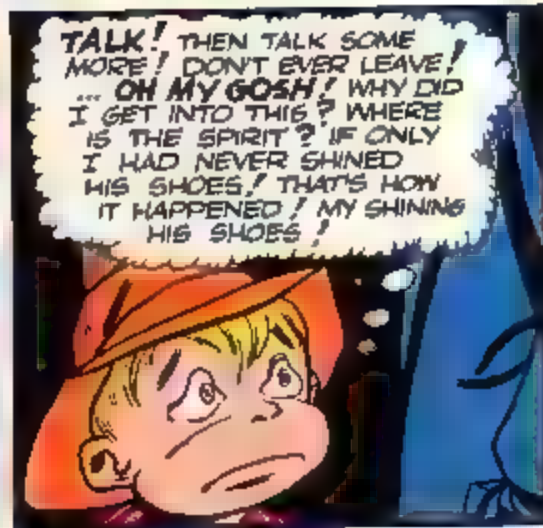
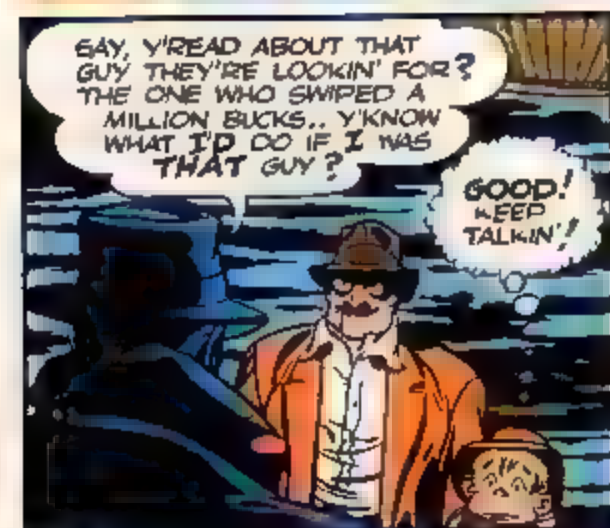
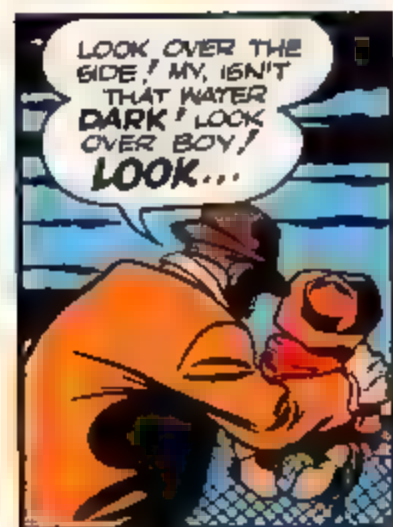
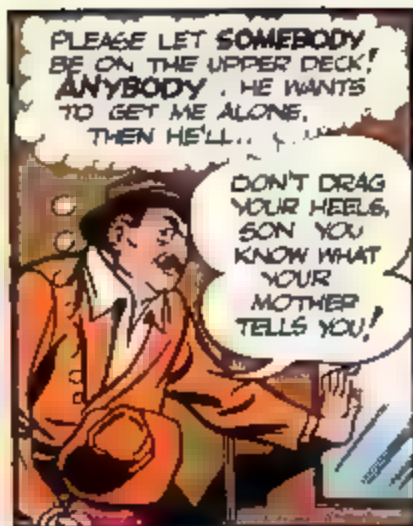
SHALL WE GO TO THE UPPER DECK, SON?

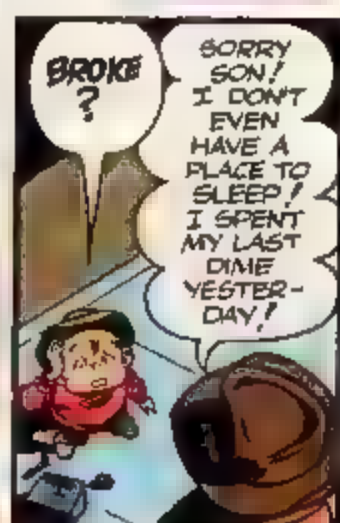
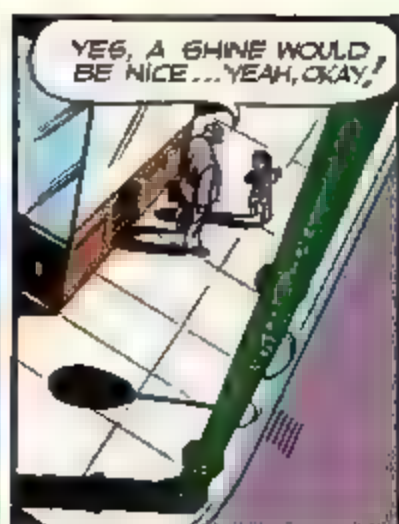


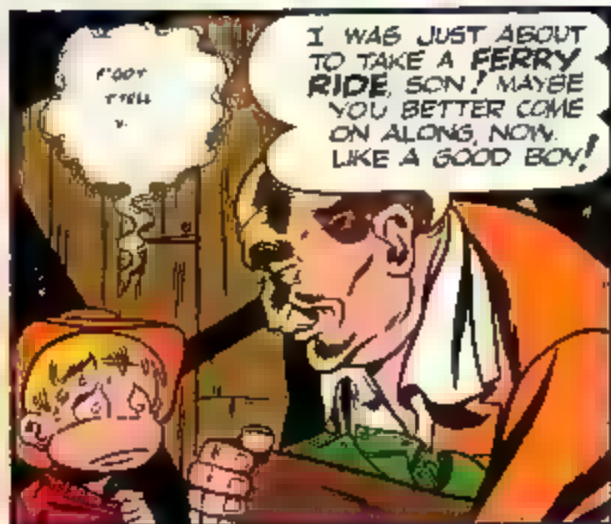
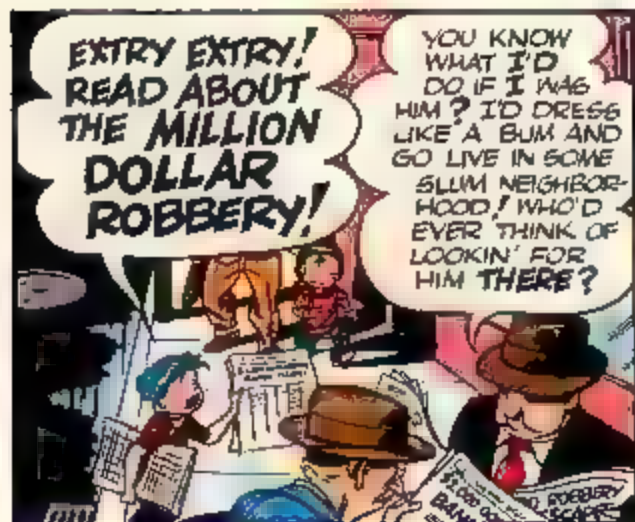
NO, YOU GOT IT ALL WRONG! THIS IS WHAT I'D DO IF I PULLED THAT JOB!

HEY, QUIT SHOVIN' MISTER!

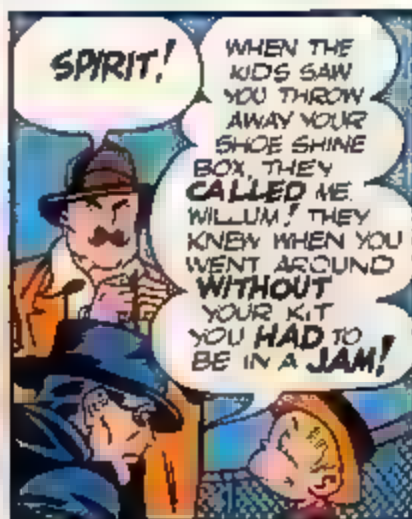
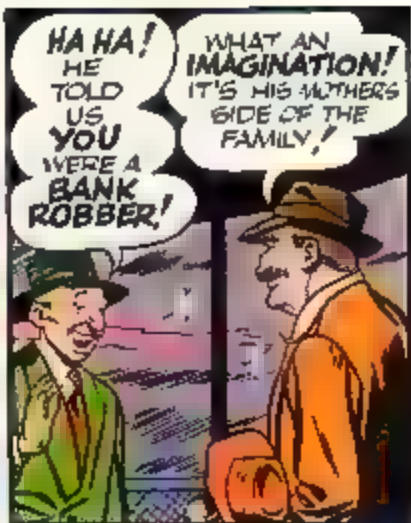












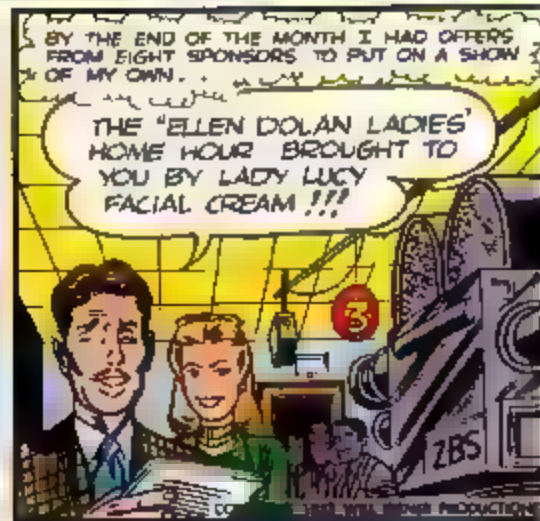
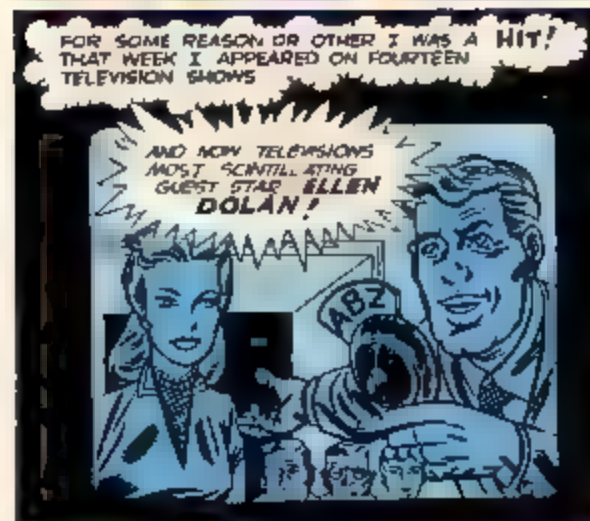
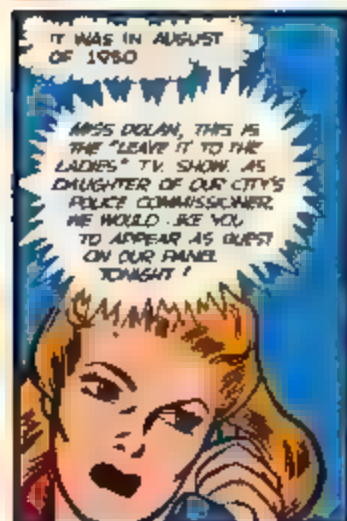
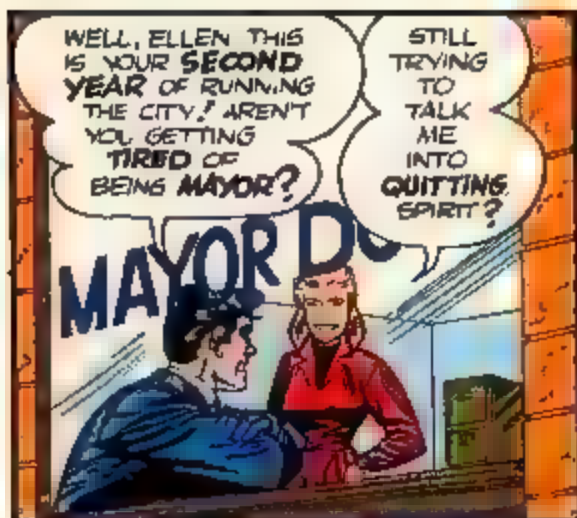


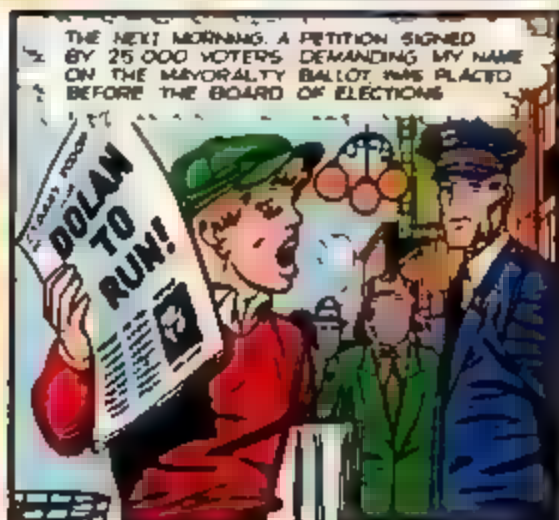
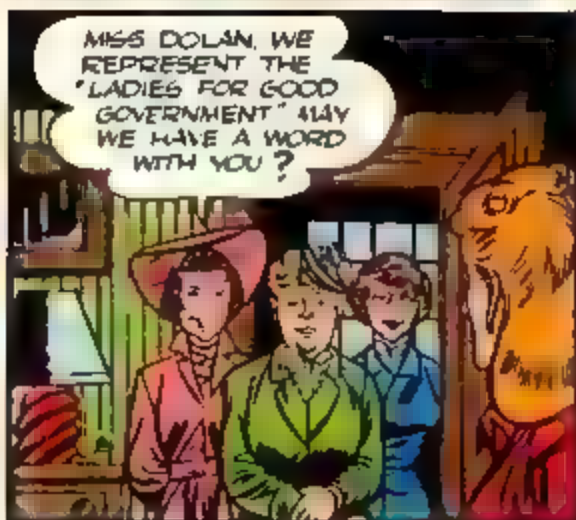
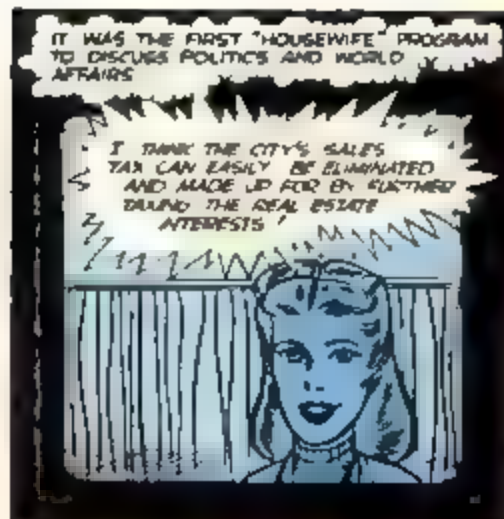
MAYOR DOLAN

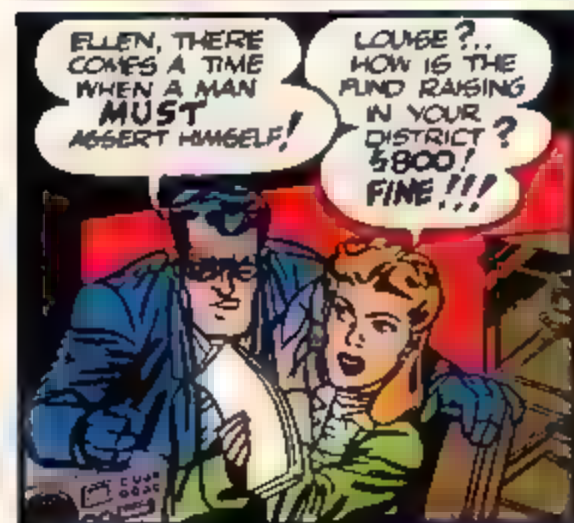
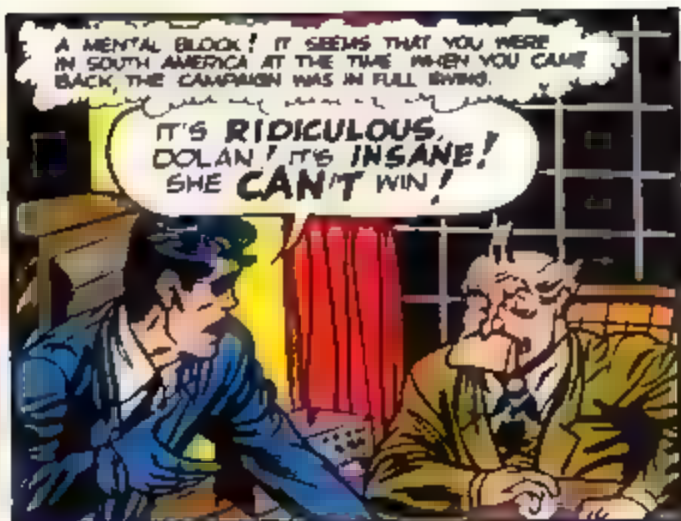
April 13, 1952

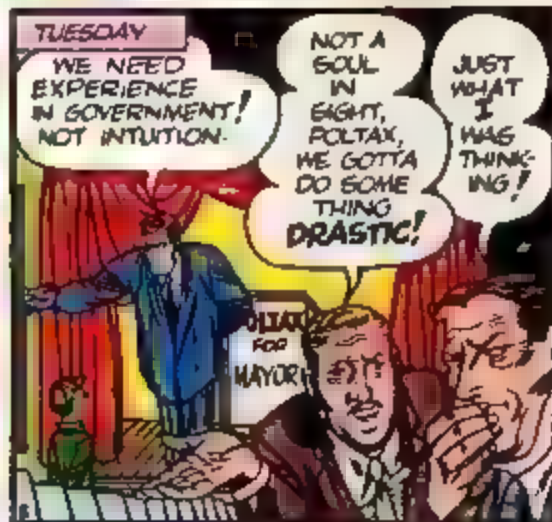
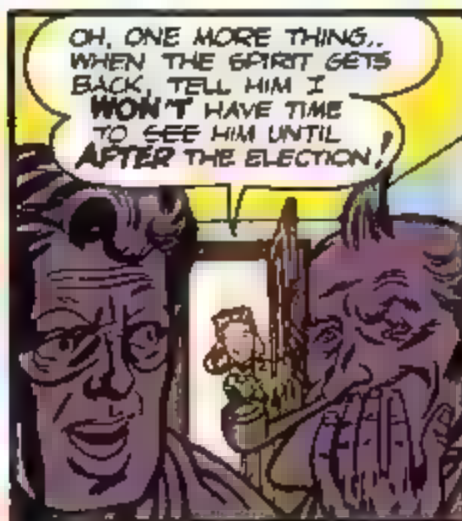
ACTION
MYSTERY
ADVENTURE

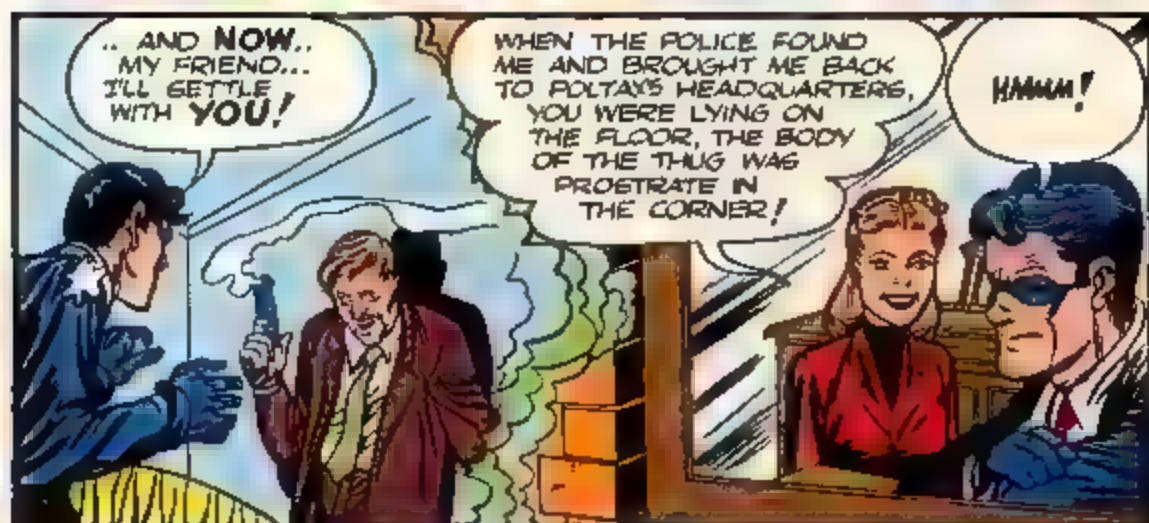
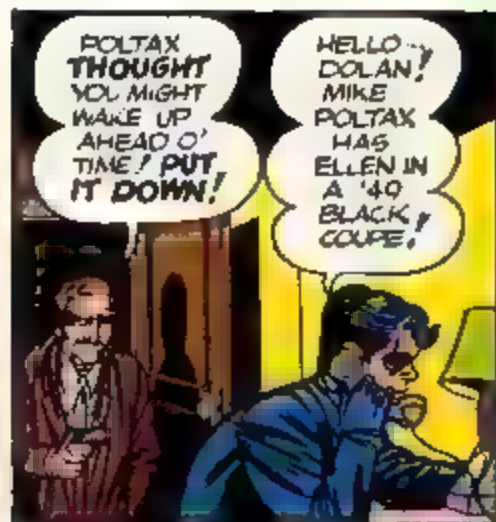












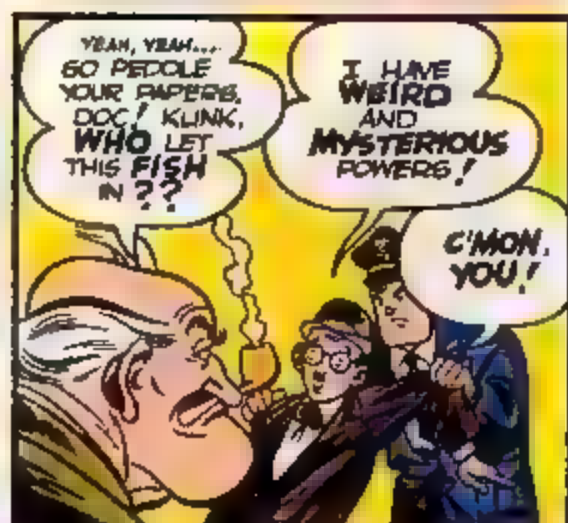
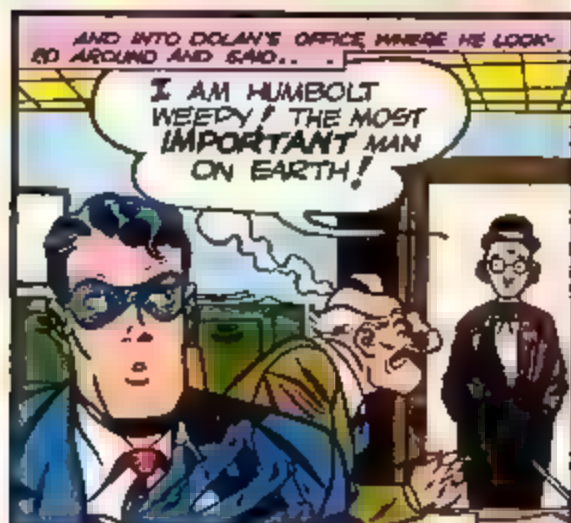
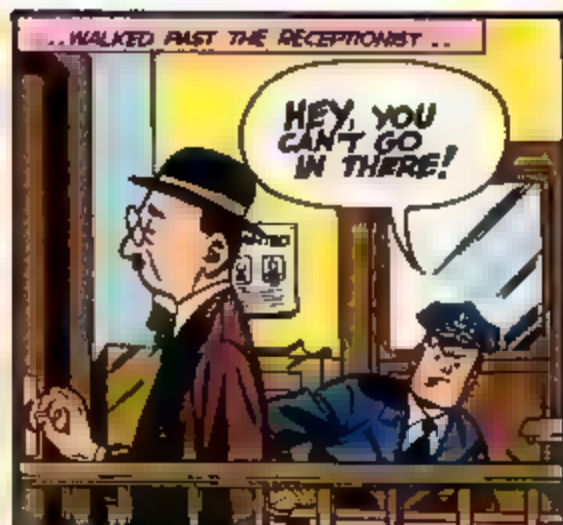
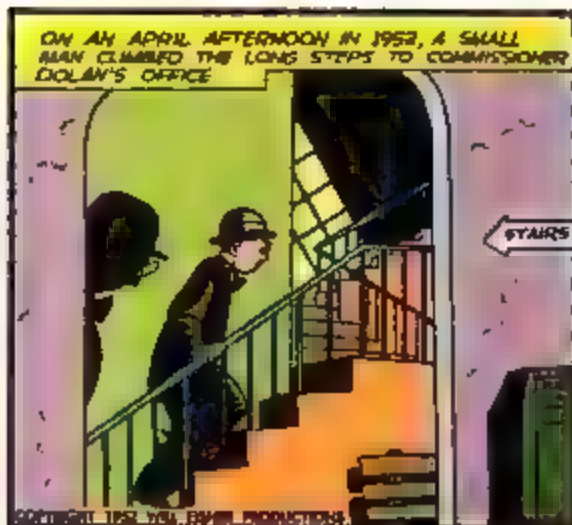


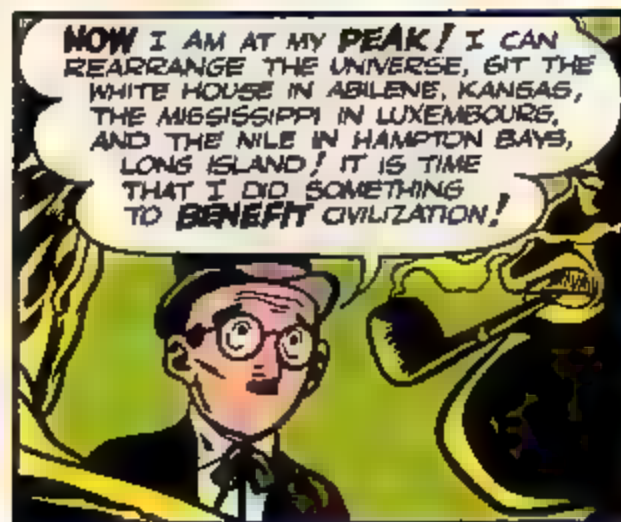
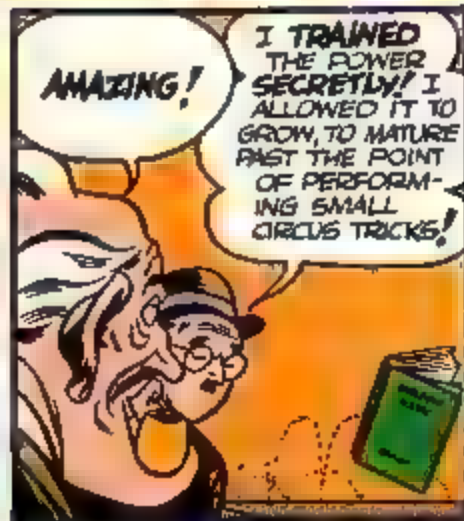
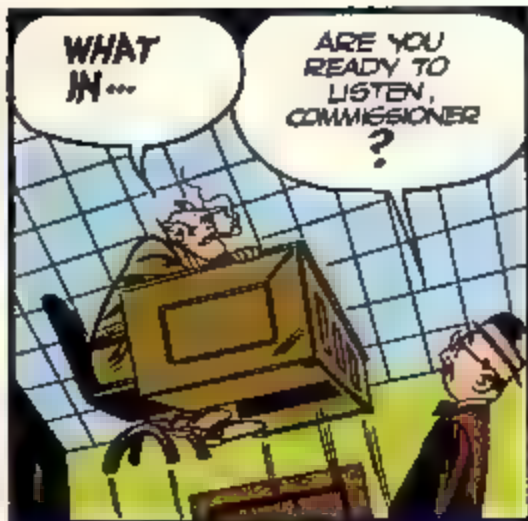
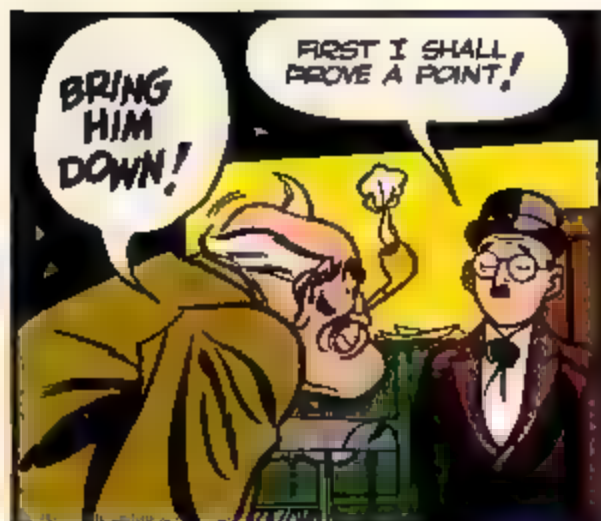
THE GREAT
GALACTIC MYSTERY

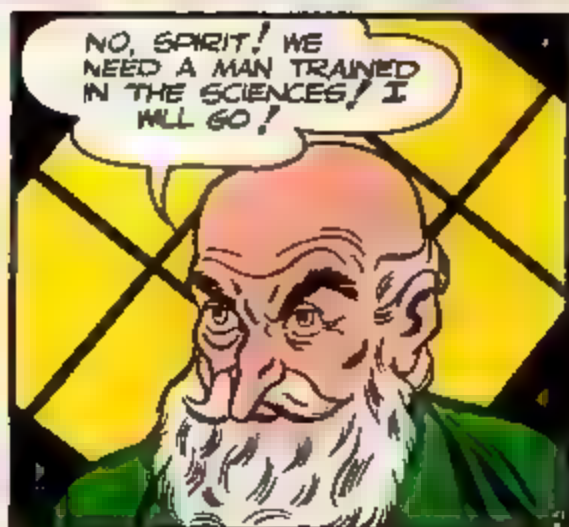
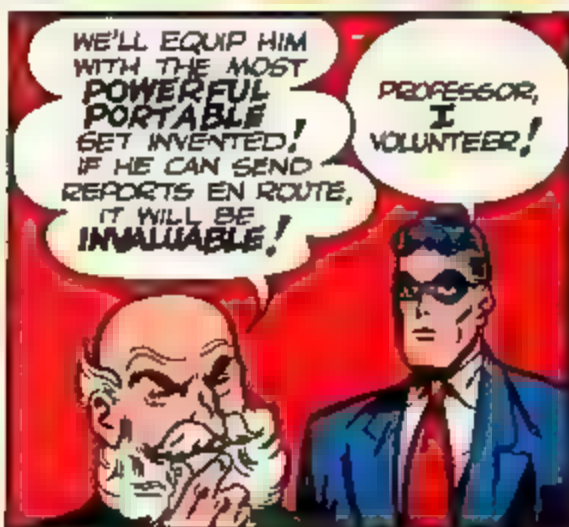
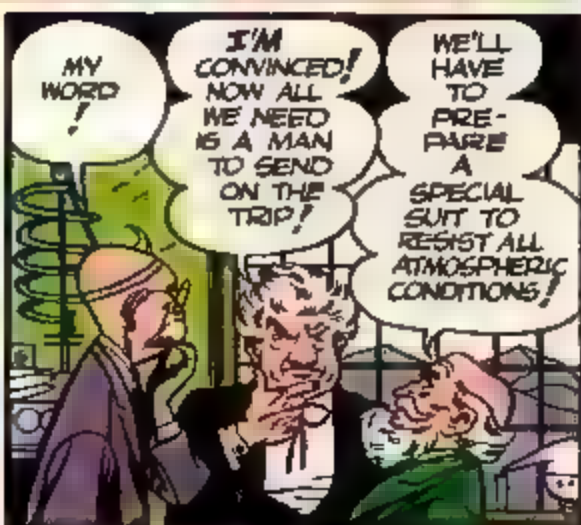
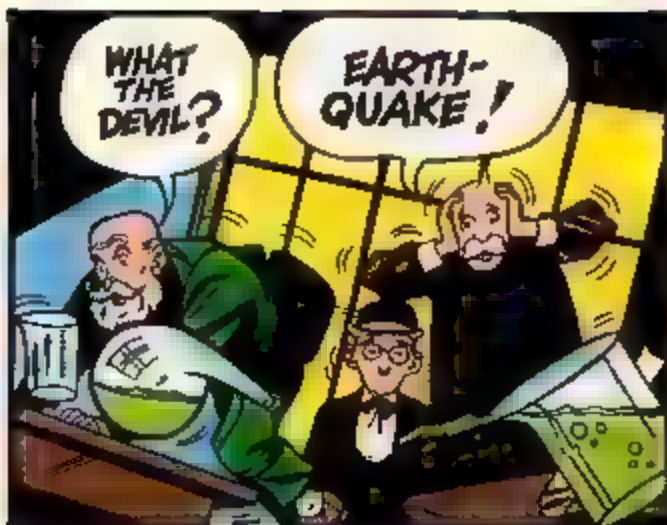
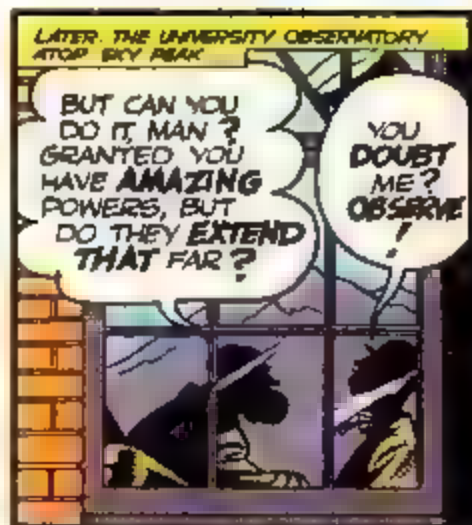
April 20, 1952

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

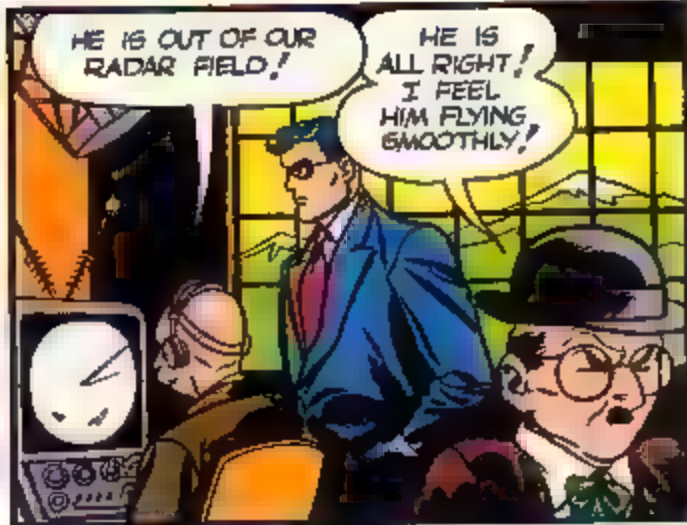
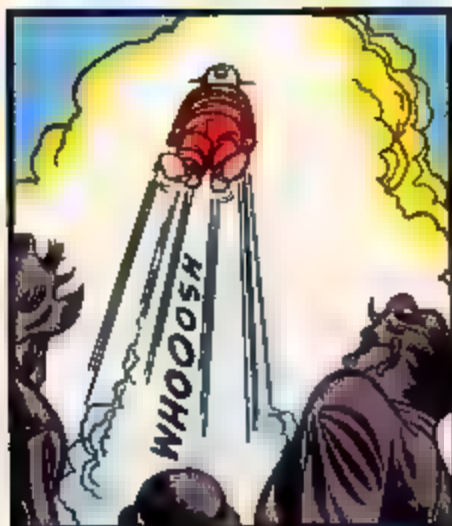




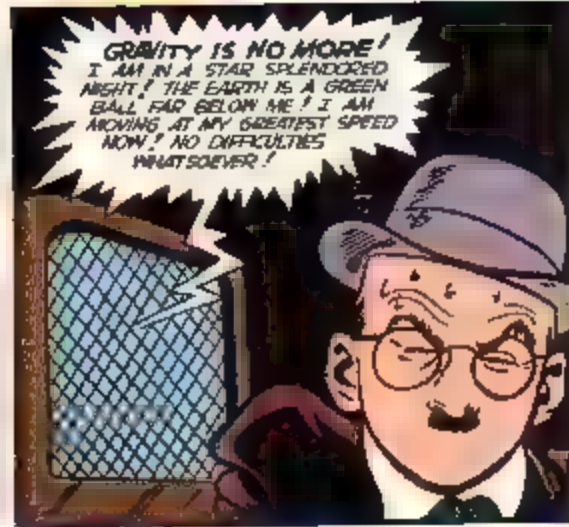


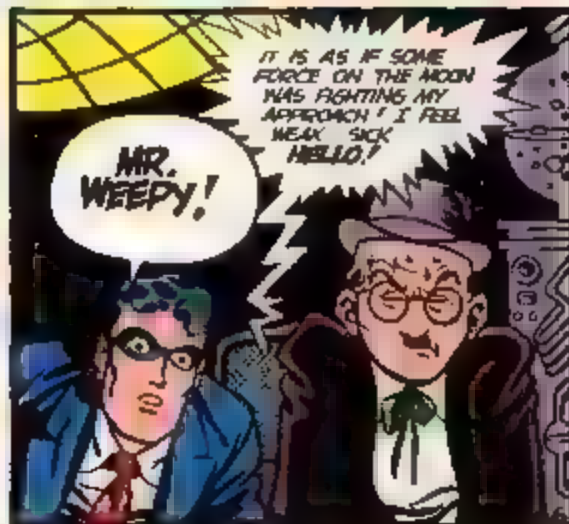
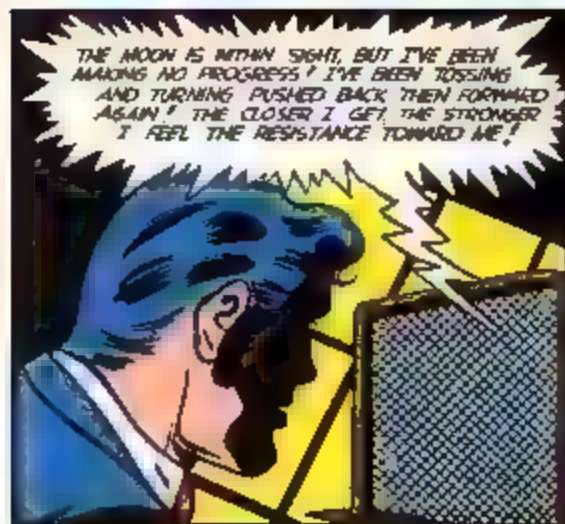
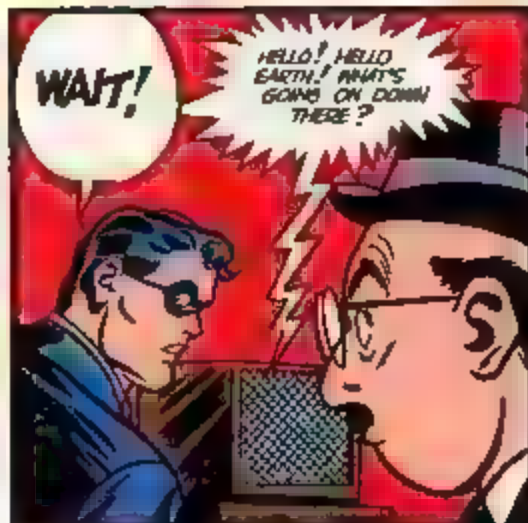
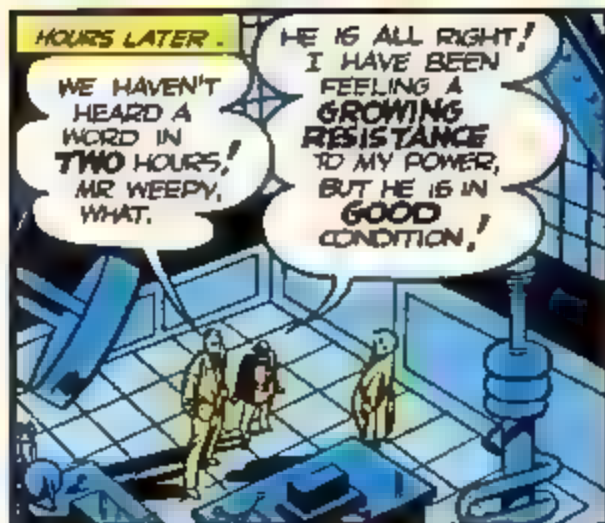
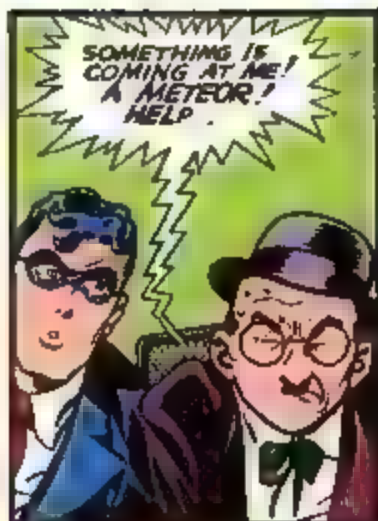


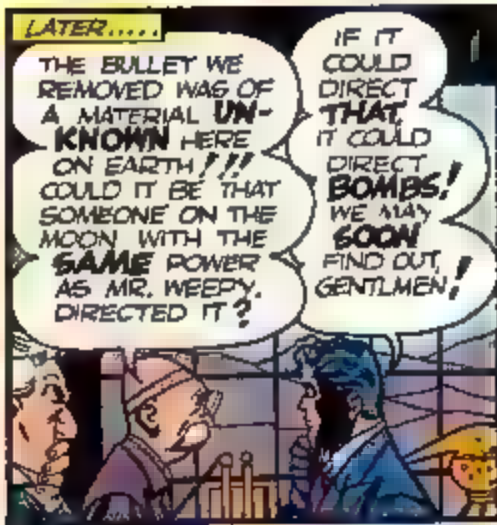
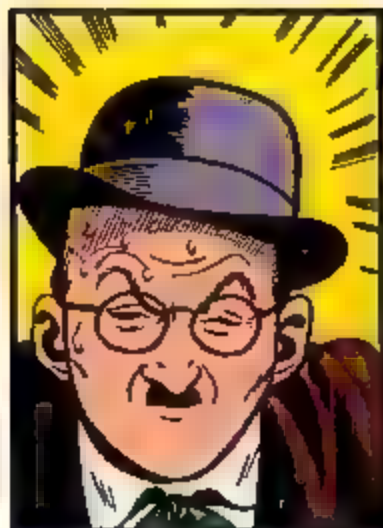
WEEKS GO BY WEEKS OF CAREFUL PREPARATION. A RADIO WHOSE WAVES WILL SPAN TWO PLANETS IS DEvised. A PLASTIC SUIT THAT WILL WITHSTAND ALL ENVIRONMENTS IS CON-STRUCTURED. ALL IS IN READINESS



HELLO, EARTH! HELLO. I HAVE LOST SIGHT OF ALL LAND! I AM IN A GREEN SWIRLING FOG! IT IS NEITHER DAY NOR NIGHT! I CAN STILL FEEL THE PULL OF GRAVITY









A DIFFERENT FACE

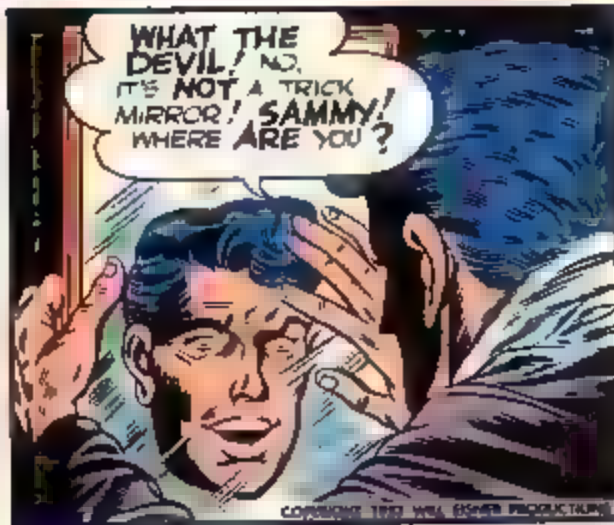
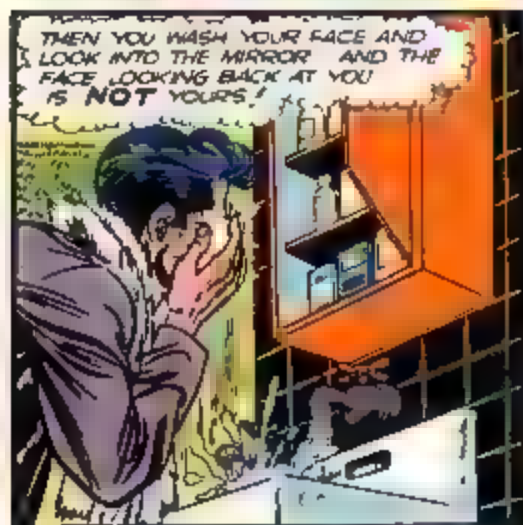
April 27, 1952

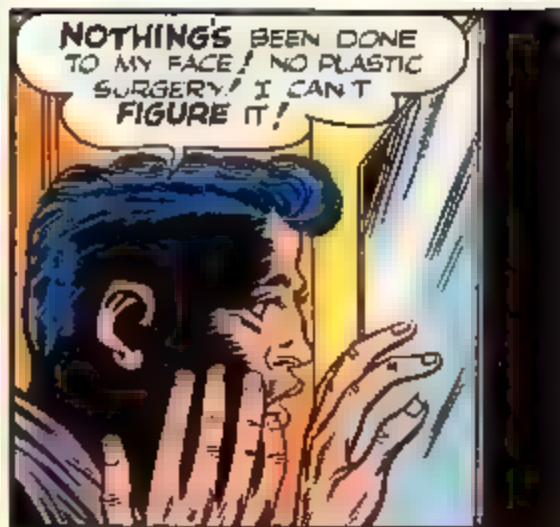
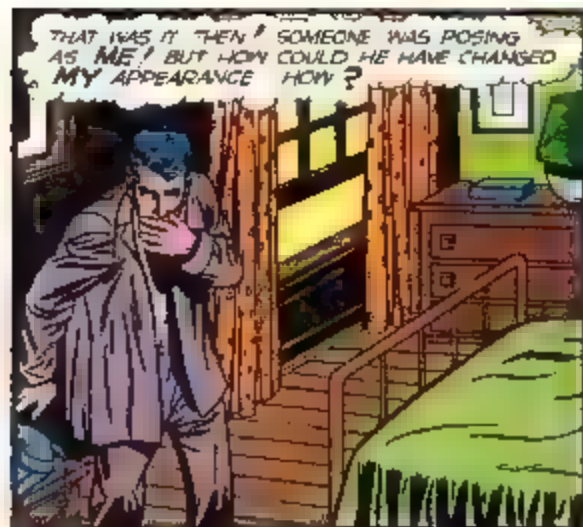
ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

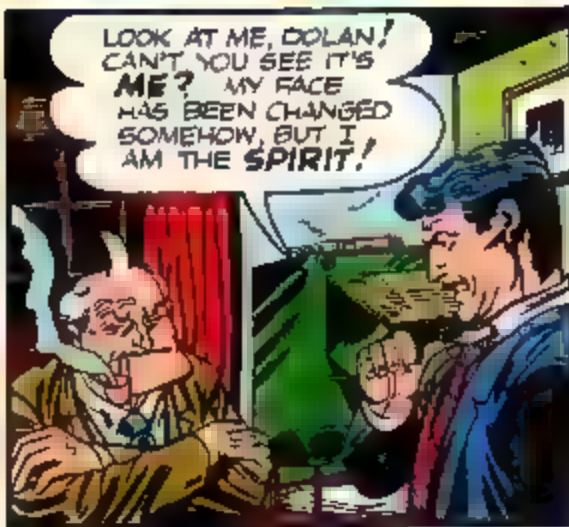
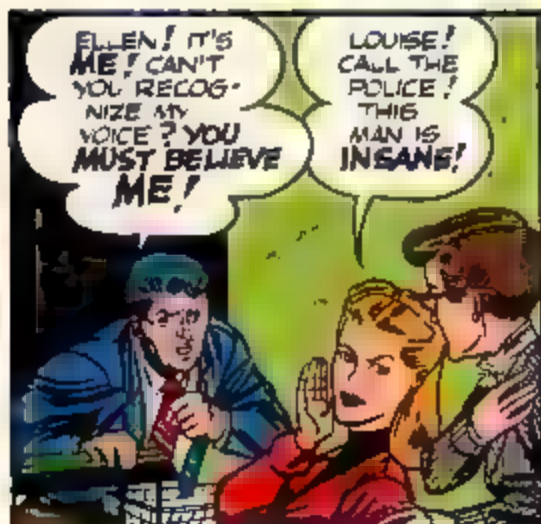
the SPIRIT

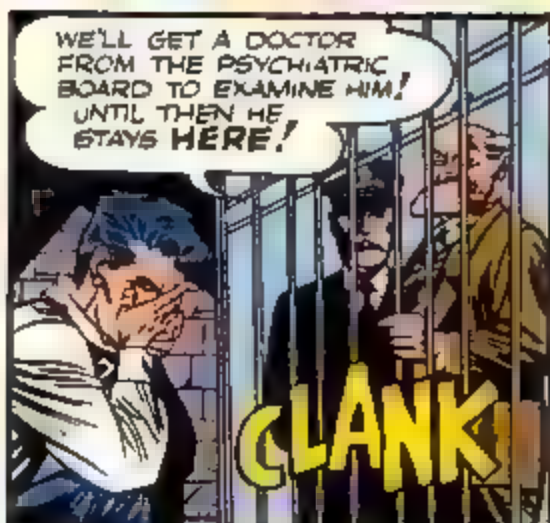
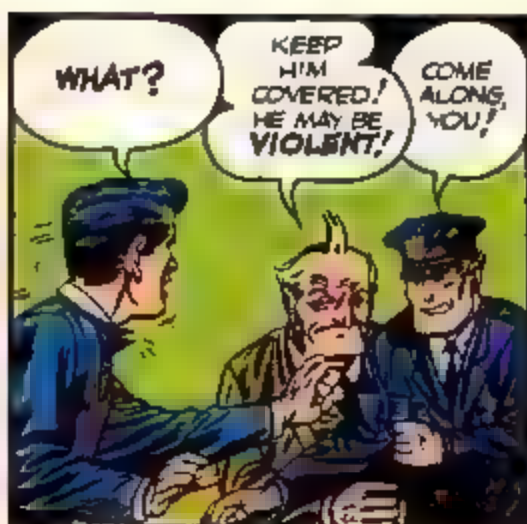
By Will Eisner



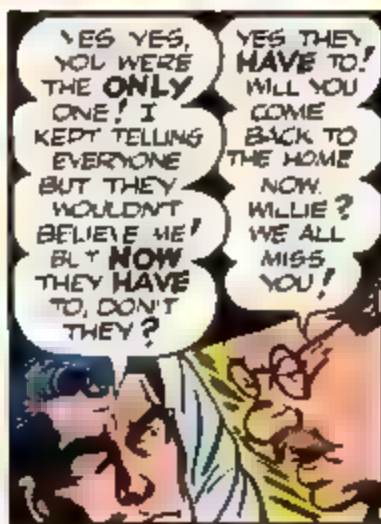
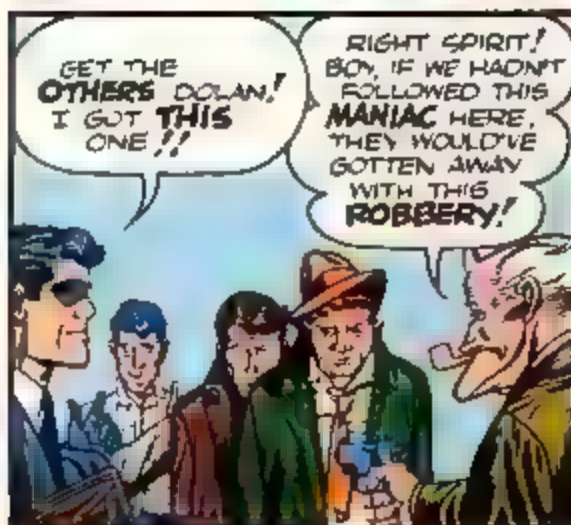
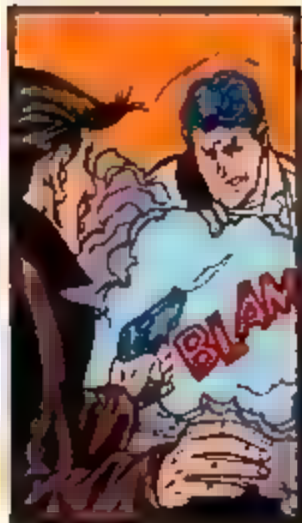














L'ESPIRIT

May 4, 1952

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

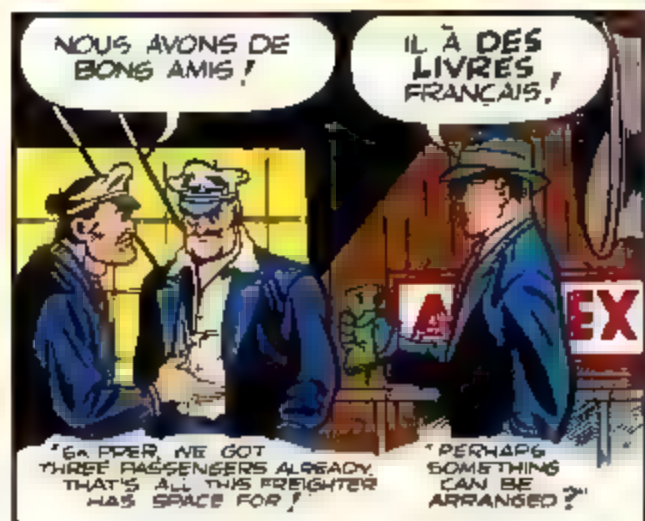
L'ESPIRIT

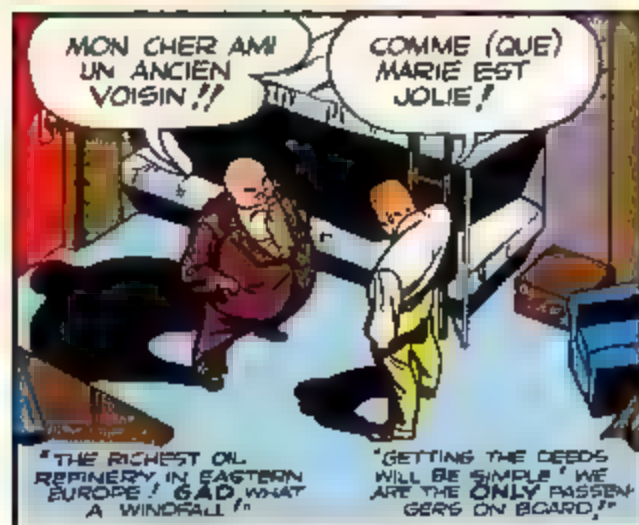
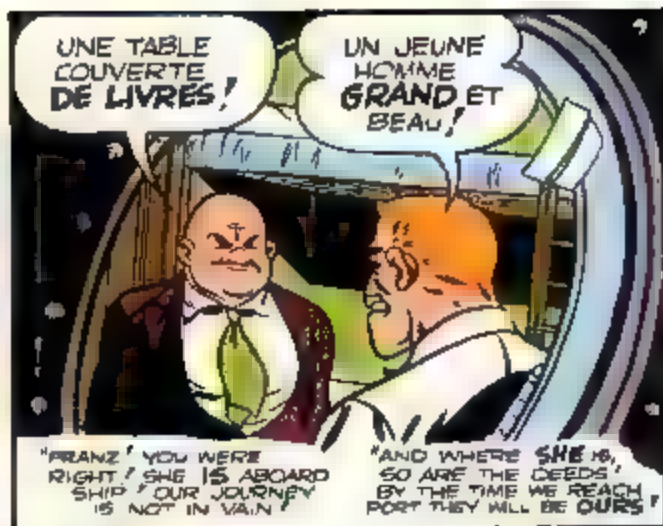
(THE SPIRIT)

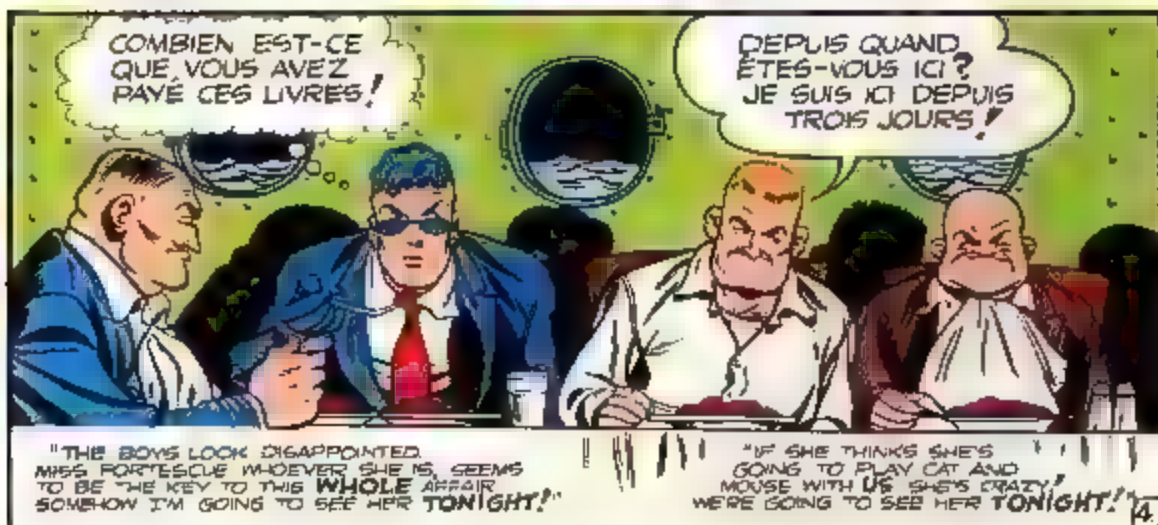
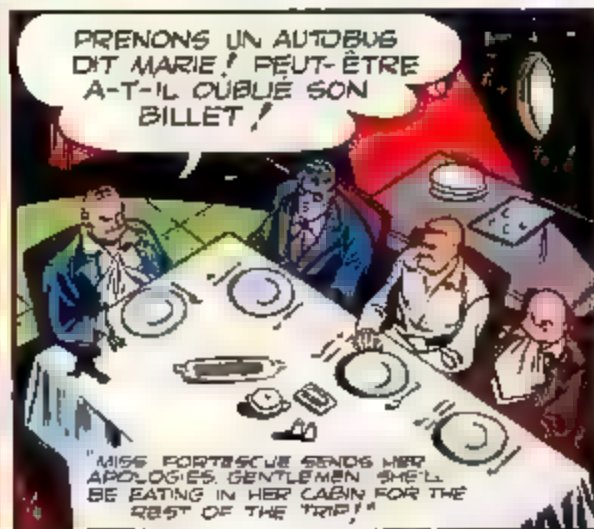
By
Will
EISNER

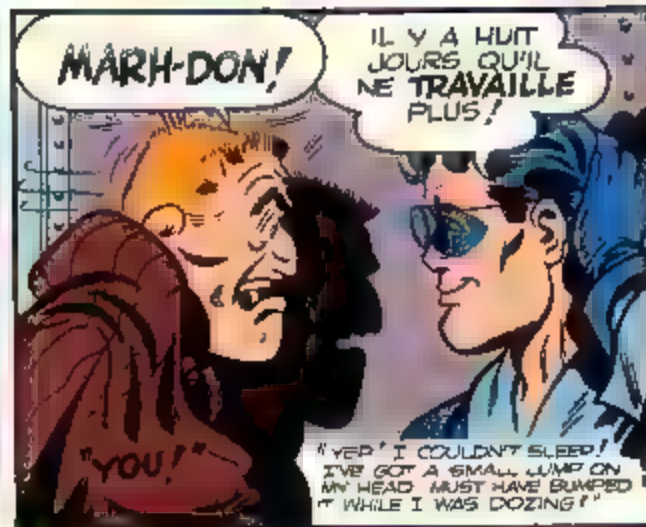
BECAUSE OF THE INCREASED INTEREST IN FOREIGN FILMS, NO ONE APPARENTLY IS INTERESTED IN ENGLISH FORMS OF EXPRESSION ANY LONGER. TAKING NOTE OF THIS TREND, THE SPIRIT, THIS WEEK, IS WRITTEN IN FRENCH. THERE ARE ENGLISH SUBTITLES OF COURSE...

















THE INCIDENT OF THE SITTING DUCK

May 11, 1952

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE



WE PRESENT HERE THE FULL DOCUMENTARY REPORT AS PRESENTED TO COURT HEARING 1648B, CENTRAL CITY, U.S.A. PERTAINING TO THE SINKING OF NAUTIC LINES FREIGHTER "THE SITTING DUCK" ON THE 29TH DAY OF APRIL 1952.....

Sworn statement of
B Sgkes radioman
1st class aboard HMS
Gibbon Welsh

MR... ON 28 APRIL, TH' GIBBON WELSH
WUZ PATROLLIN' NORTH ATLANTIC
WATERS, 150 MILES NORTH EAST
OF SWEDEN WHEN WE HIT
A STORM.

AT ABOUT 1900
HOURS ON THE
FIRST DAY OF THE
STORM, I RECEIVED
A WEAK SIGNAL,
WHICH AN HOUR
LATER WAS
REPEATED!

IT WAS AN S.O.S.
FROM THE SITTIN'
DUCK! SHE WAS
REPORTED LISTIN'
BADLY AND ABOUT
TO GO UNDER!
WE PROCEEDED
AT ONCE TO HER
LOCATION!

Sworn statement of
Peter Cabot captain
of the freighter
Sitting Duck

MRPN. WE WUZ TRAVELIN' WITH A
CARGO OF STEEL AND COPPER
ABOARD THERE WERE FOUR
PASSENGERS! AT THE TIME TWO
OF THESE PASSENGERS WERE
IN IRONS!

THE TWO MEN WERE
SUSPECTED OF BEING
NAZI WAR CRIMINALS!
WHILE ABOARD SHIP THEY
ATTEMPTED TO **ATTACK**
AND **MURDER** THE
OTHER TWO PASSENGERS
A MISS P'GELL AND
A MR OR SMITH...

THE TROUBLE BEGAN THE DAY
AFTER I JAILED THE TWO MEN.

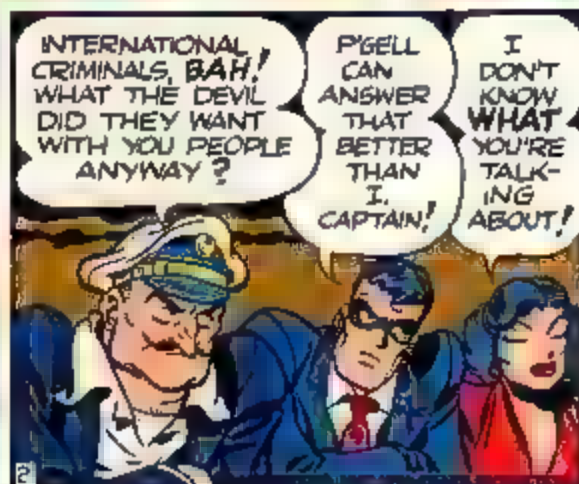
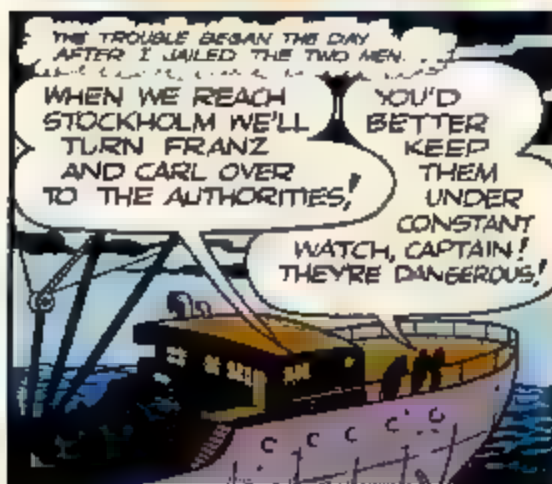
WHEN WE REACH
STOCKHOLM WE'LL
TURN FRANZ
AND CARL OVER
TO THE AUTHORITIES!

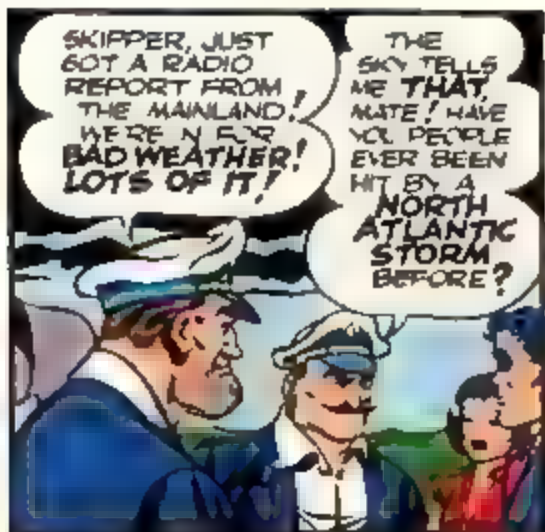
YOU'D
BETTER
KEEP
THEM
UNDER
CONSTANT
WATCH, CAPTAIN!
THEY'RE DANGEROUS!

INTERNATIONAL
CRIMINALS, BAH!
WHAT THE DEVIL
DID THEY WANT
WITH YOU PEOPLE
ANYWAY?

P'GELL
CAN
ANSWER
THAT
BETTER
THAN
I,
CAPTAIN!

I
DON'T
KNOW
WHAT
YOU'RE
TALK-
ING
ABOUT!





Sworn statement of
Mme P'Gell passenger
aboard the freighter
Sitting Duck

WHEN THE STORM
CAVED IN ONE OF THE
SHIPS SIDES, THE
CAPTAIN ORDERED
THE SPIRIT AND ME
TO THE HOLD!

LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE IN FOR
IT NOW BABY!
I NEVER FELT
SO HELPLESS
ABOUT ANYTHING
IN MY...

WHUP!

P'GELL! P'GELL,
YOU ALL R' ??? SAY,
WHAT ARE THESE
PAPERS!

I'M
OKAY,
GIVE
ME
THOSE!

DEEDS TO PROMINENT
MIDDLE EASTERN OIL
WELLS! SO THAT'S
WHAT THOSE TWO
SLICKS WANTED
FROM YOU!

THOSE
ARE
MINE!
GIVE
THEM
BACK!

A GUN, EH?
THE SEA ISN'T
THE ONLY THING
VIOLENT AROUND
HERE! I'M AFRAID
YOU'LL HAVE TO
SHOOT, HONEY!

I
WARN
YOU.

I'M AFRAID YOU ARE IN NO
POSITION TO WARN ANYONE,
MY DEAR! TAKE HER GUN,
CARL, AND THROW THE MAN
INTO THE CELL WE JUST
VACATED! IT APPEARS
AS IF OUR FRIENDS
HAVE FALLEN OUT!

Sworn statement of
the Spirit, passenger
aboard the freighter
Sitting Duck

RMPH... CARL LOCKED
ME IN THE CELL AND
WENT FORWARD TO
GRILL P'GELL ABOUT
THE DEEDS!



I KNEW KEEPING THEM
ON ME WAS DANGEROUS.

THIS STONE SHOULD
HIDE THEM FOR
AWHILE!

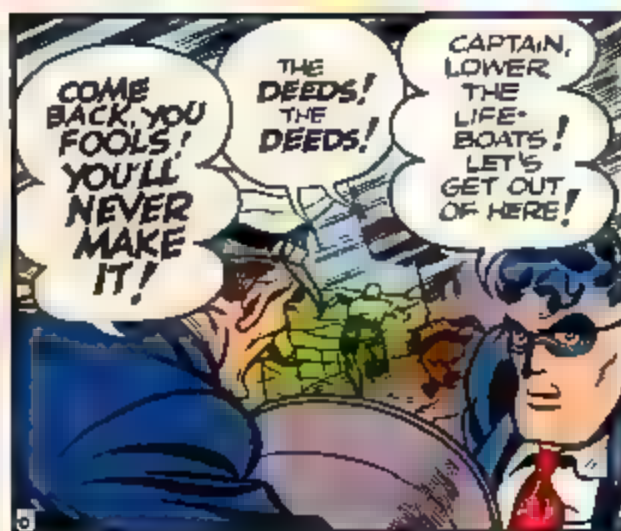
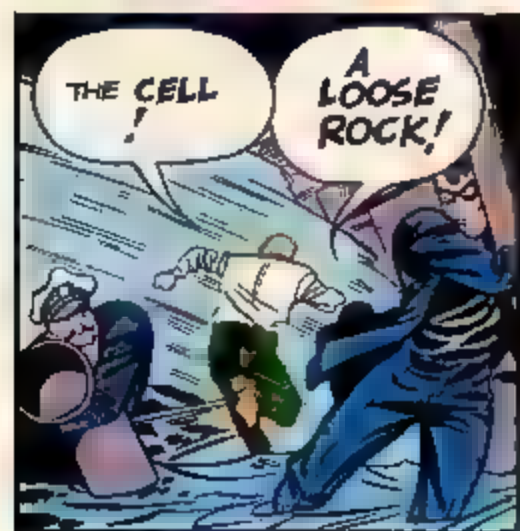
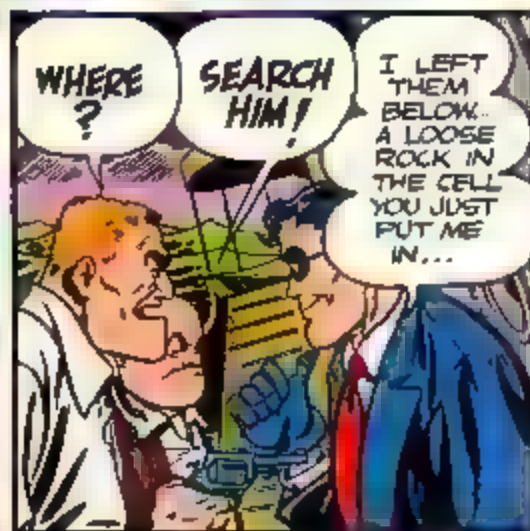
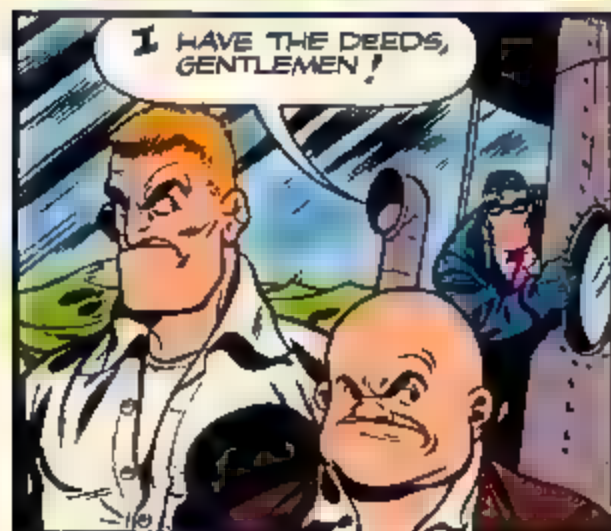
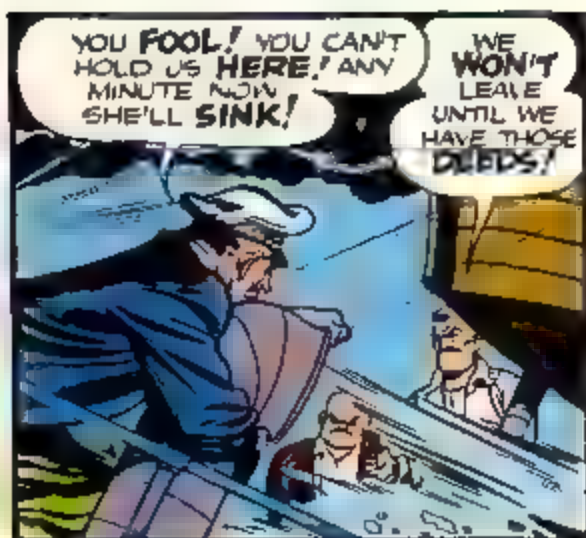


THE SHIP IS LISTING!
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT
OF HERE!
HEY!!



NO USE! THOSE RATS
WOULD JUST AS SOON
LET ME DROWN! THIS
LOCK LOOKS PRETTY
OLD, MAYBE.





Sworn statement of
Capt Langly Quay,
Captain of H.M.S.
Gibbon Welsh

WHEN THE H.M.S. GIBBON
WELSH REACHED THE SPOT
FROM WHERE WE RECEIVED
THE S.O.S. WE FOUND
NOTHING!

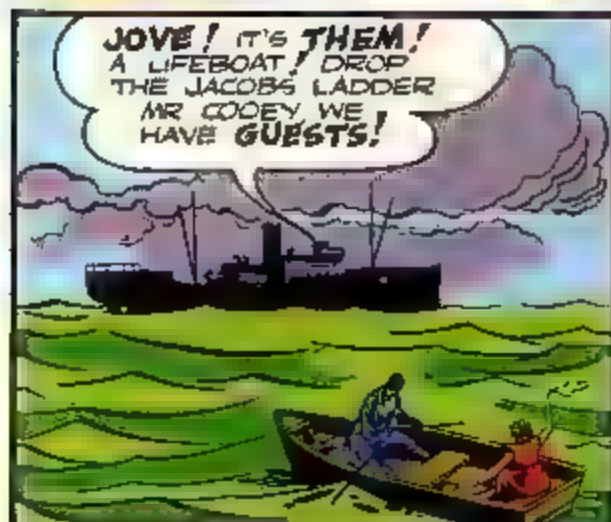


THERE WAS NO FLOATING
DEBRIS, NO OIL SLICK, NO
SIGN OF ANY LIFE. WE
PATROLLED THE AREA.

CAPTAIN!



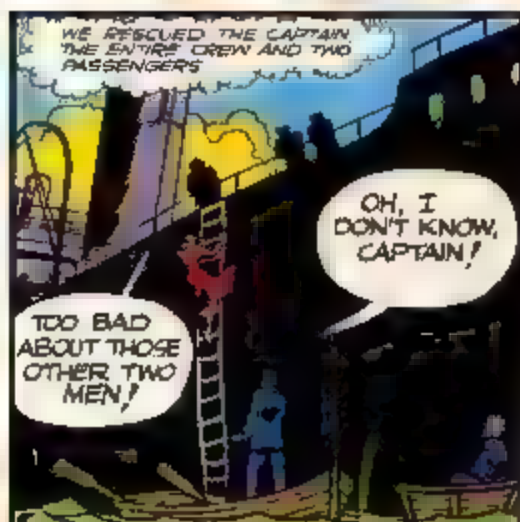
JOVE! IT'S THEM!
A LIFEBOAT! DROP
THE JACOBS LADDER
MR COOKEY WE
HAVE GUESTS!



WE RESCUED THE CAPTAIN
THE ENTIRE CREW AND TWO
PASSENGERS

OH, I
DON'T KNOW,
CAPTAIN!

TOO BAD
ABOUT THOSE
OTHER TWO
MEN!

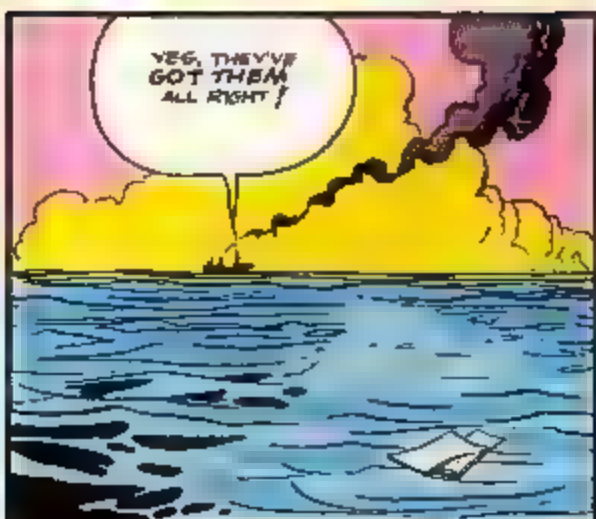


EH?

WHAT THEY WANTED
MORE THAN ANYTHING
IN THIS WORLD WERE
THOSE **DEEDS!**
WELL, THEY'VE
GOT THEM **NOW!**



YEE, THEY'VE
GOT THEM
ALL RIGHT!

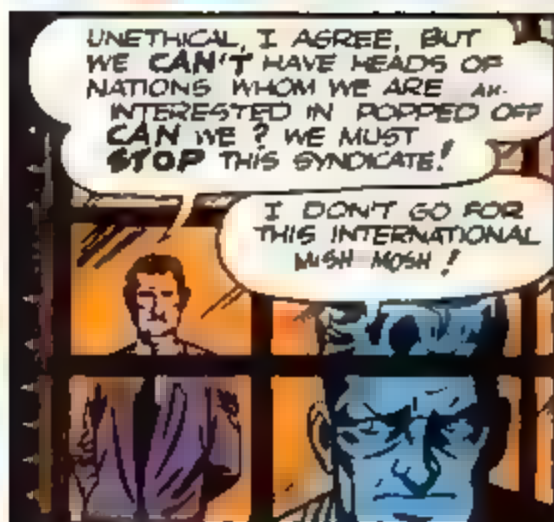
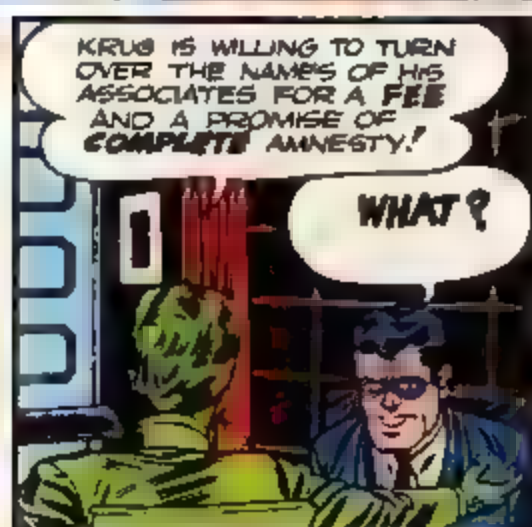
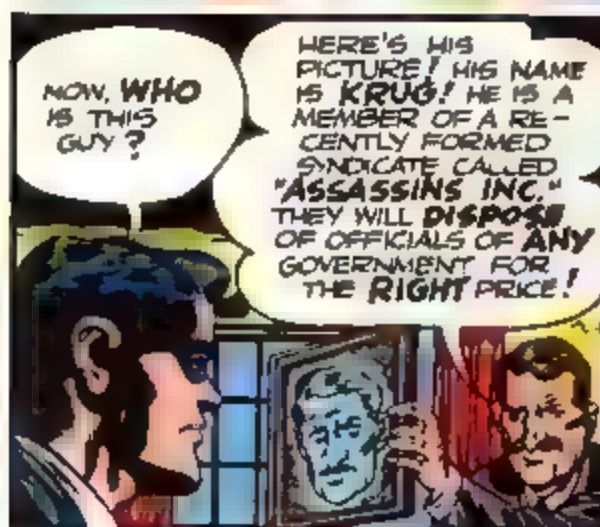


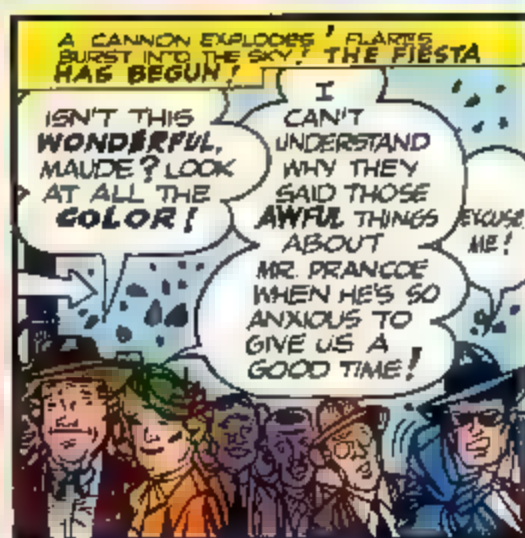
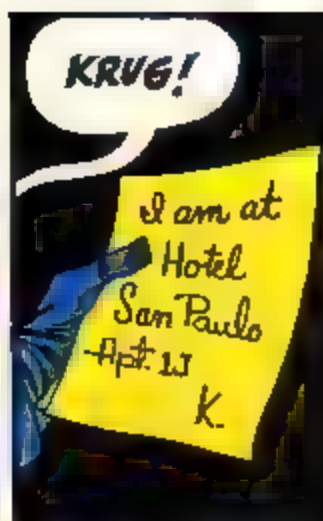
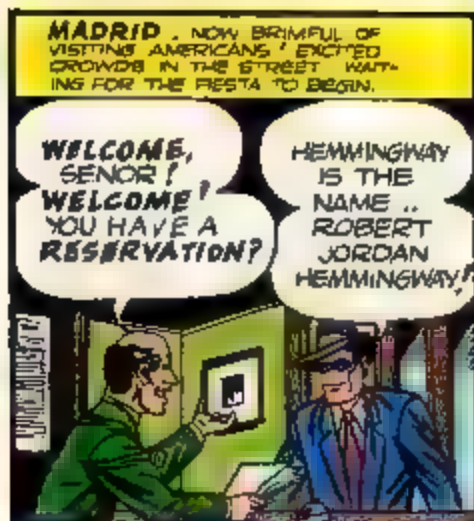


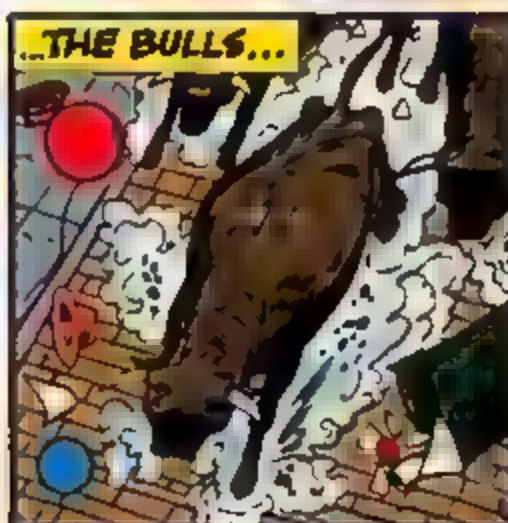
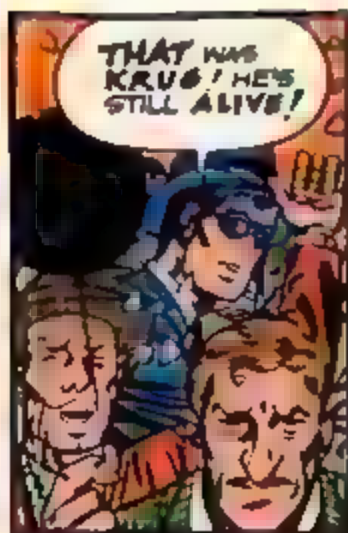
ASSASSINS INCORPORATED,
PART ONE
May 18, 1952

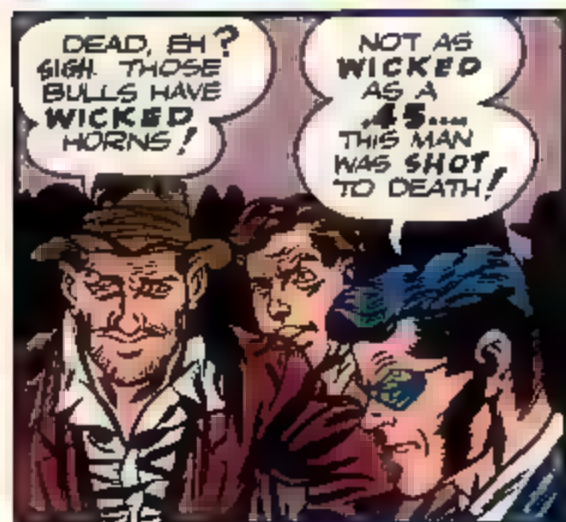
ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

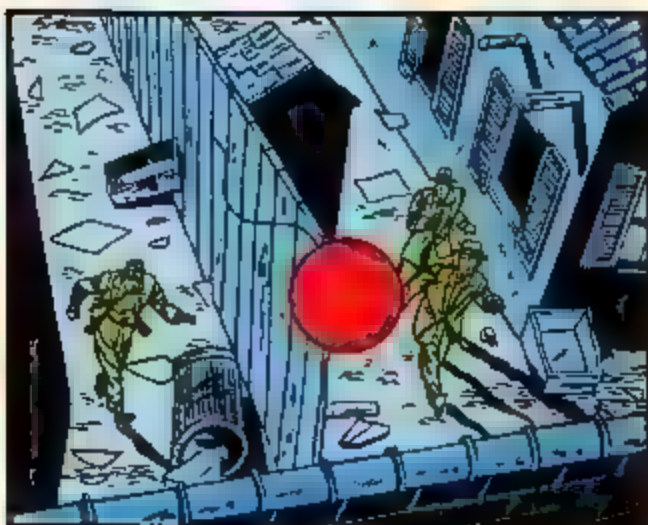


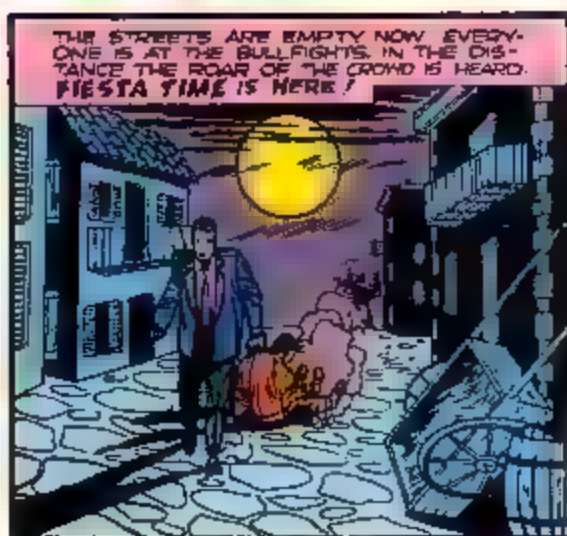
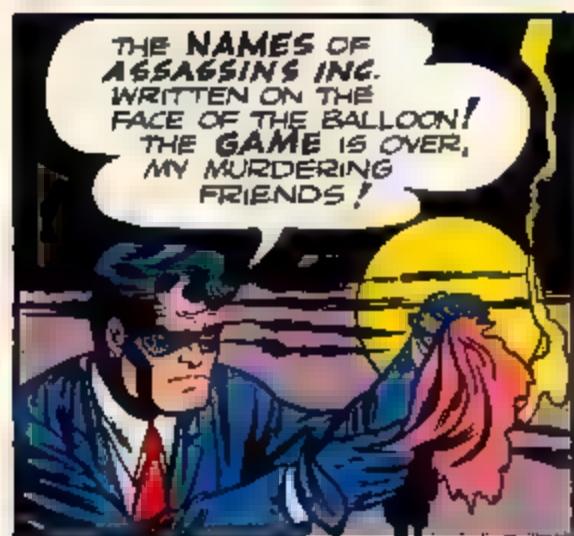
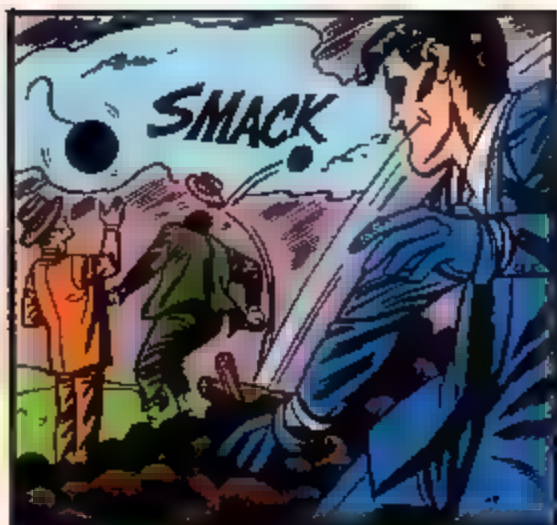














ASSASSINS INCORPORATED,
PART TWO

May 26, 1952

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

the Spirit

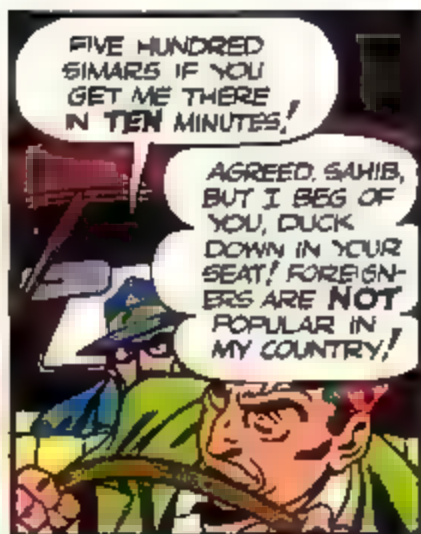
by WILL EISNER





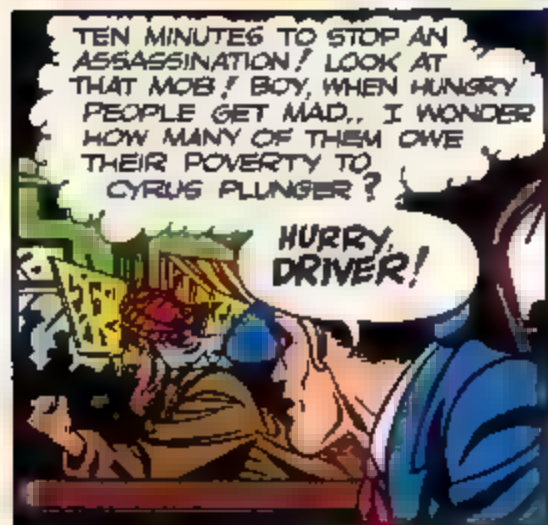
THE
PRESIDENT'S
PALACE
AND
HURRY!

BUT
SAHIB,
THE
STREETS
ARE
CUT OFF!
THE
RIOTING.



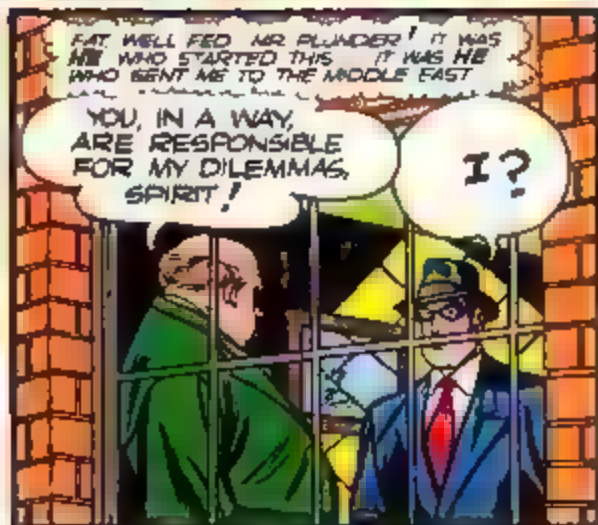
FIVE HUNDRED
SINARS IF YOU
GET ME THERE
IN TEN MINUTES!

AGREED, SAHIB,
BUT I BEG OF
YOU, DUCK
DOWN IN YOUR
SEAT! FOREIGN-
ERS ARE NOT
POPULAR IN
MY COUNTRY!



TEN MINUTES TO STOP AN
ASSASSINATION! LOOK AT
THAT MOB! BOY, WHEN HUNGRY
PEOPLE GET MAD, I WONDER
HOW MANY OF THEM OWE
THEIR POVERTY TO
CYRUS PLUNDER?

HURRY,
DRIVER!



FAT WELL FED MR PLUNDER! IT WAS
HE WHO STARTED THIS IT WAS HE
WHO SENT ME TO THE MIDDLE EAST

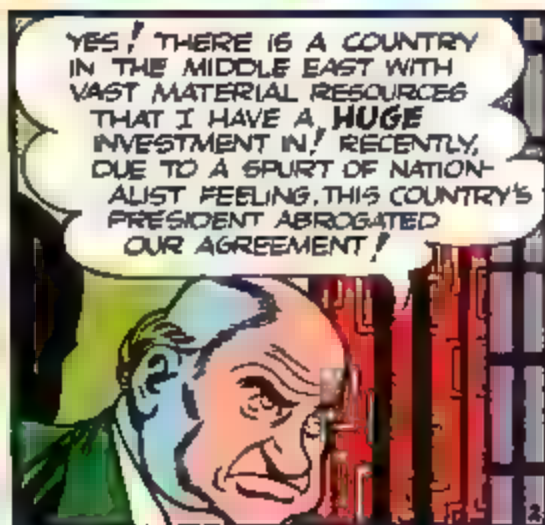
YOU, IN A WAY,
ARE RESPONSIBLE
FOR MY DILEMMAS,
SPIRIT!

I?

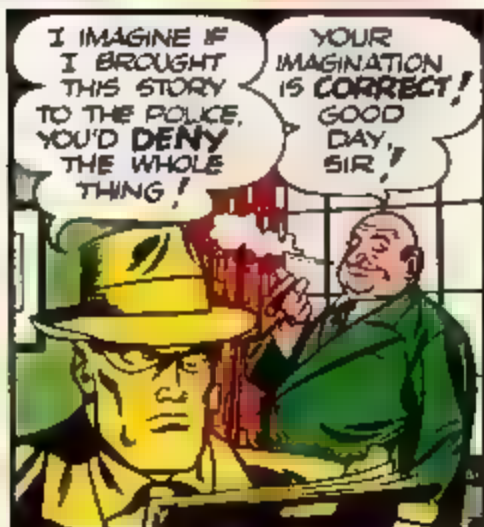
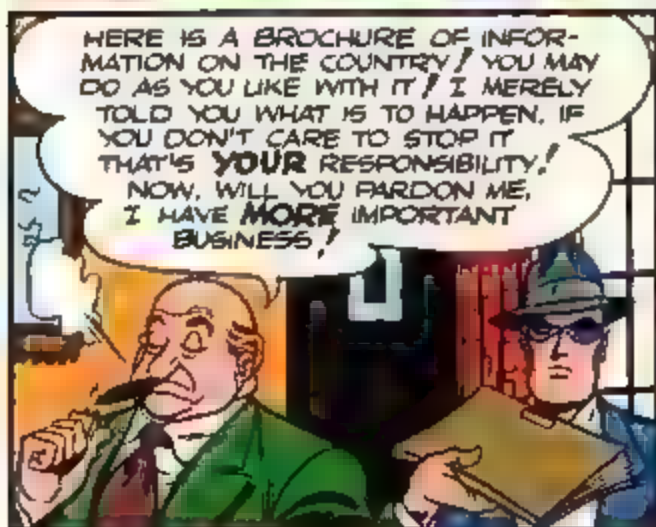
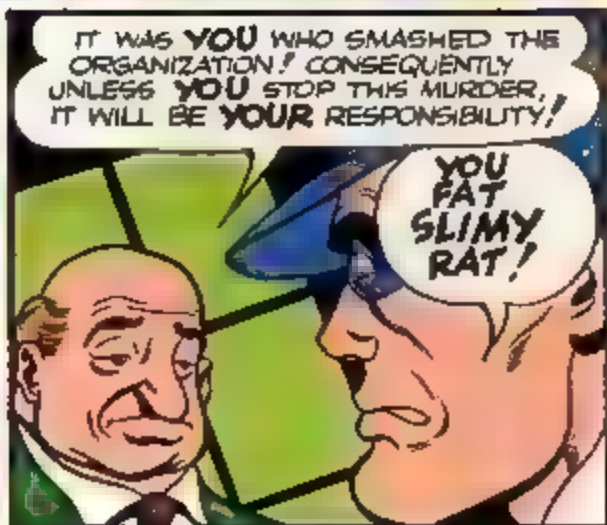
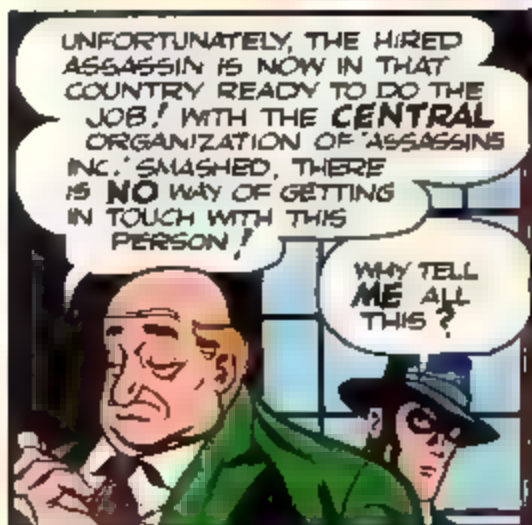
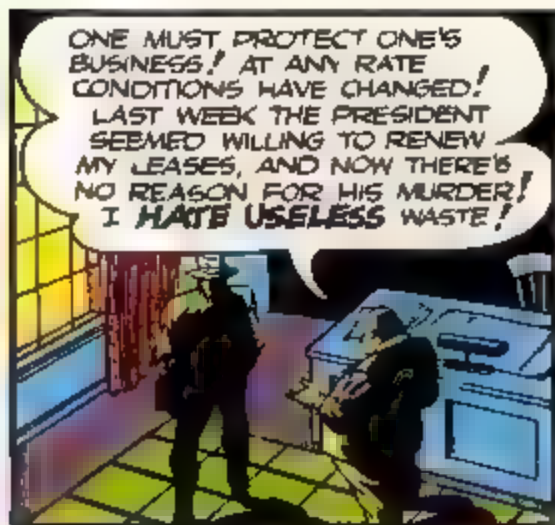
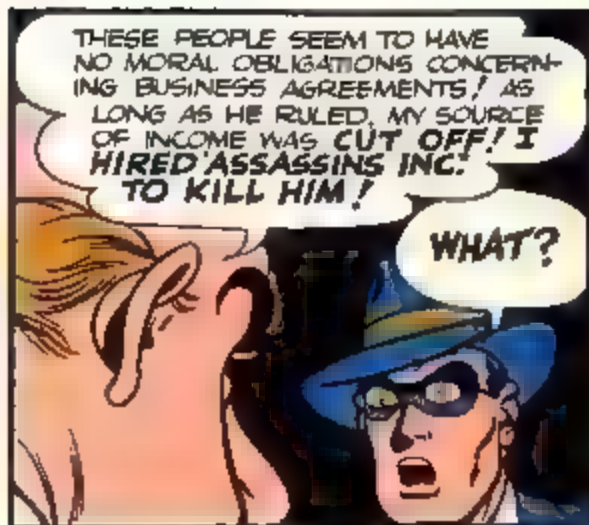


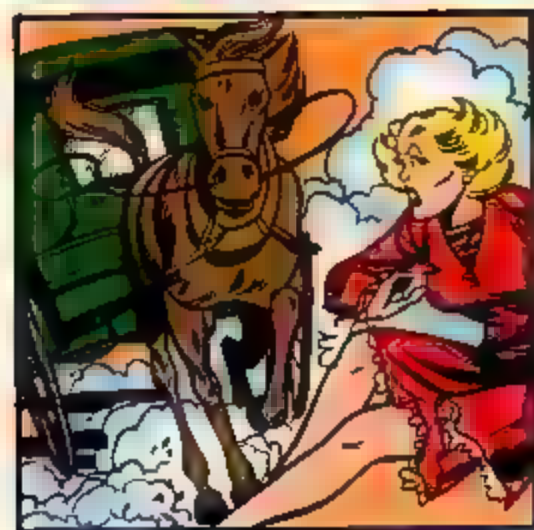
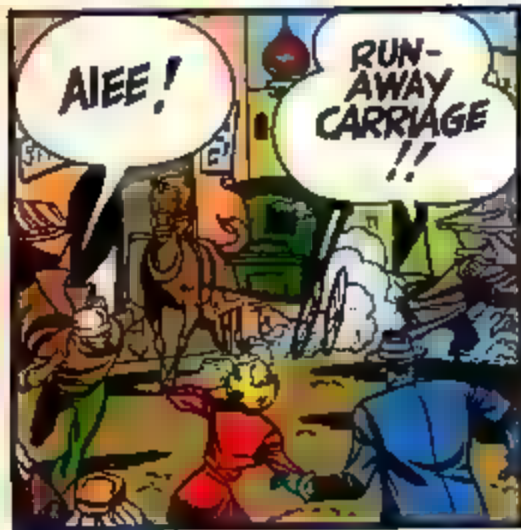
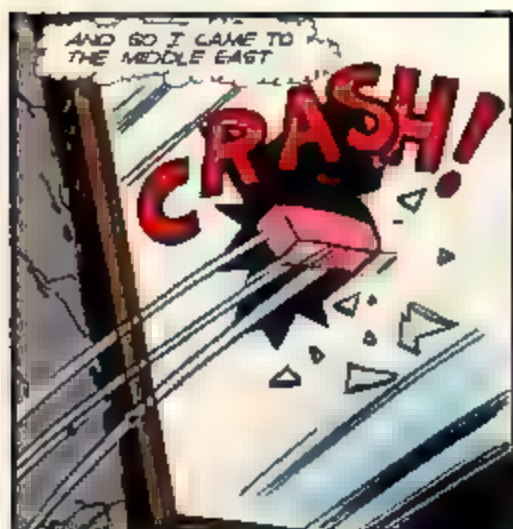
A WEEK AGO YOU SUCCEEDED IN
WRECKING THE ORGANIZATION
OF A BAND OF INTERNATIONAL
MURDERERS, WHO
FOR A PRICE WOULD
KILL ANYONE!

ASSASSINS
INCORPORATED!



YES! THERE IS A COUNTRY
IN THE MIDDLE EAST WITH
VAST MATERIAL RESOURCES
THAT I HAVE A HUGE
INVESTMENT IN! RECENTLY,
DUE TO A SPURT OF NATION-
ALIST FEELING, THIS COUNTRY'S
PRESIDENT ABROGATED
OUR AGREEMENT!







M'SIEUR,
YOU SAVED
ME FROM
MY OWN
STUPIDITY!
THANK
YOU!

YOUR
FACE IS
CUT!
LET'S GET
YOU
FIRST
AID!



AFTER SHE WAS PATCHED
UP HE WENT TO DINE IN
A FRENCH HOTEL IN THE
CENTER OF THE CITY

WHY ARE
YOU IN
THIS
COUNTRY
AT A
TIME LIKE
THIS
ANYWAY?

IT IS
I
WHO
SHOULD
ASK
QUESTIONS
!



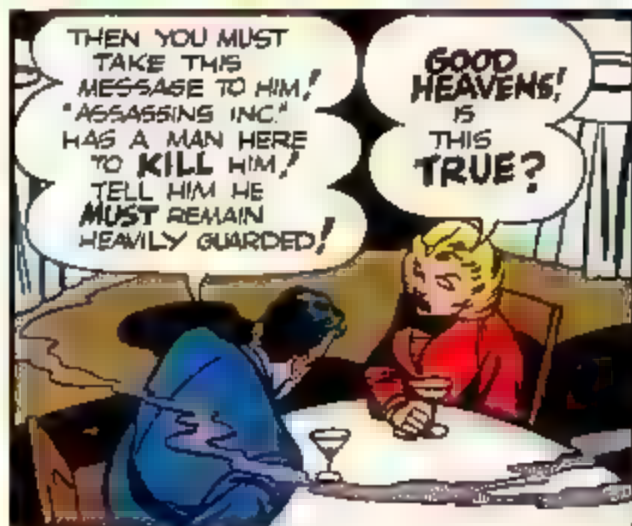
I'M A REPORTER FOR ATLANTIC
NEWS SERVICE! I AM HERE TO
GET A PERSONAL INTERVIEW
WITH THE PRESIDENT
AT NINE!

WHAT?



CAN YOU TAKE
ME? I MUST
SEE HIM!

IT WAS ONLY
BY PROMISING
HIM MUCH GOOD
INTERNATIONAL
PUBLICITY WAS
I ABLE TO SECURE
THIS AUDIENCE.



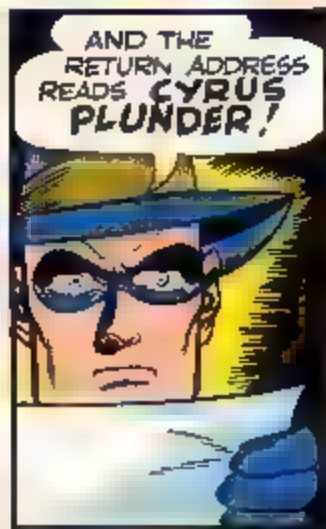
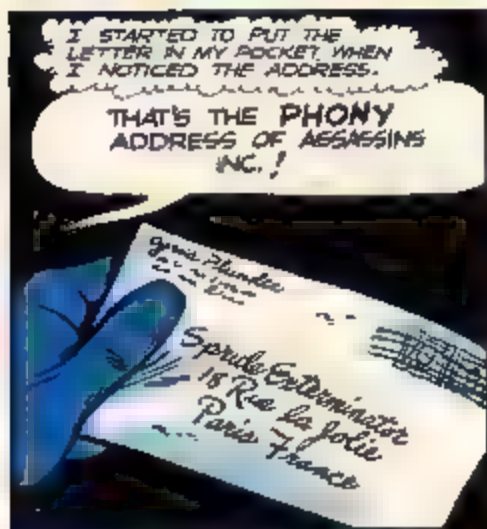
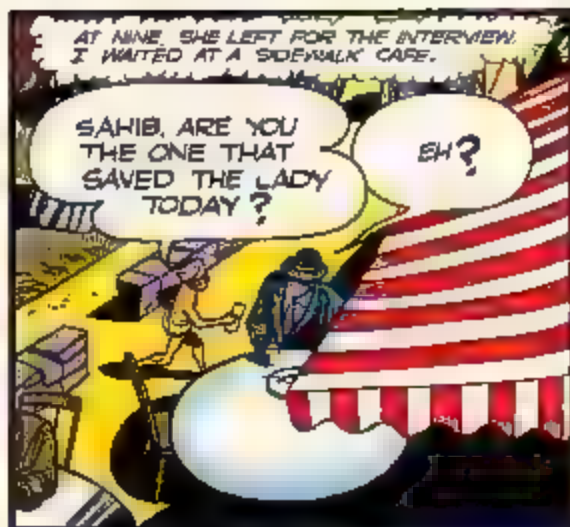
THEN YOU MUST
TAKE THIS
MESSAGE TO HIM!
"ASSASSINS INC."
HAS A MAN HERE
TO KILL HIM!
TELL HIM HE
MUST REMAIN
HEAVILY GUARDED!

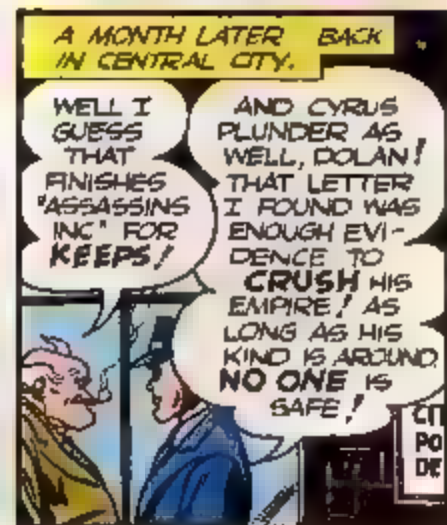
GOOD
HEAVENS!
IS
THIS
TRUE?



YES!

I
WILL
WARN
HIM,
M'SIEUR!





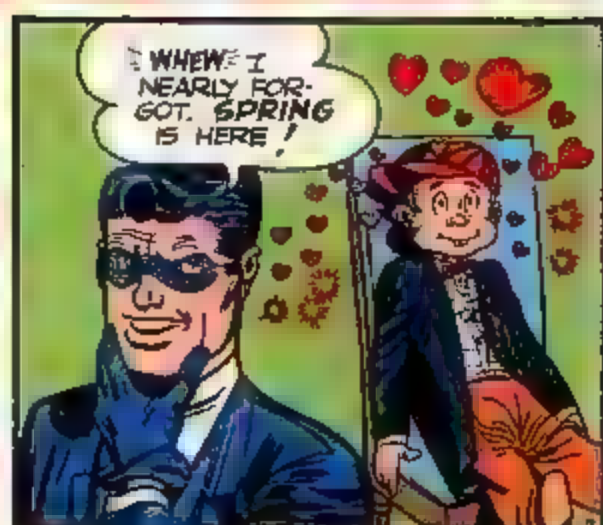
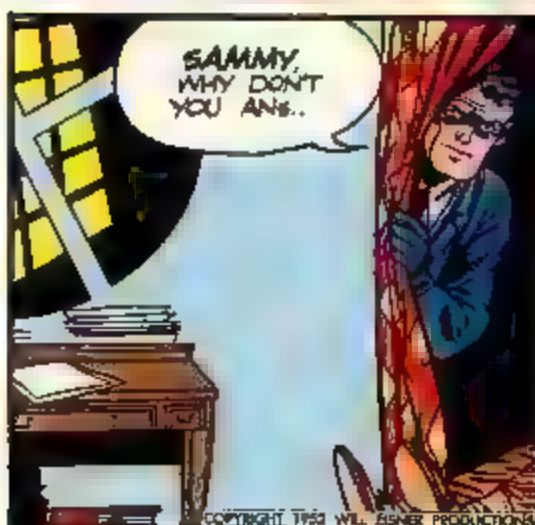
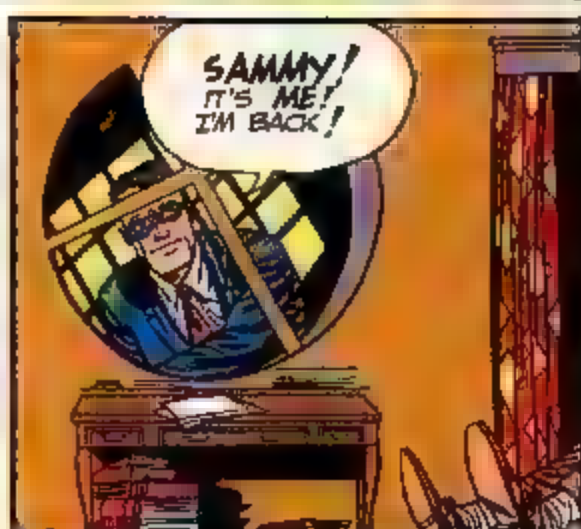
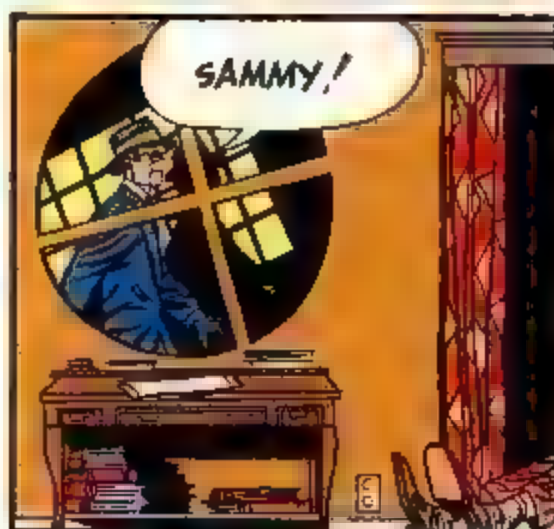
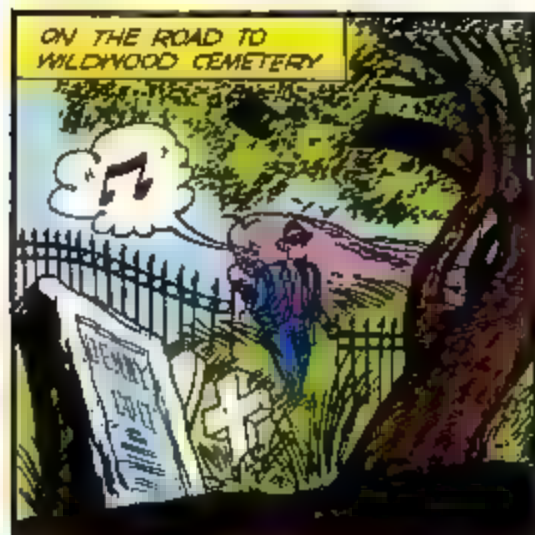


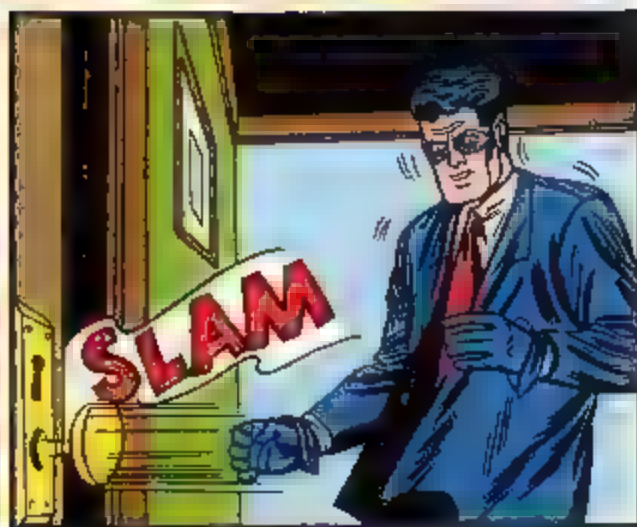
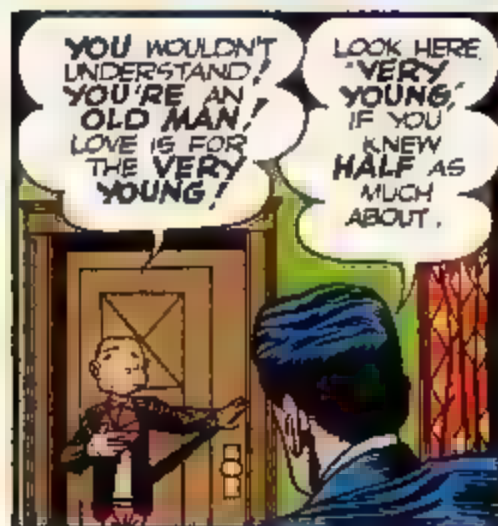
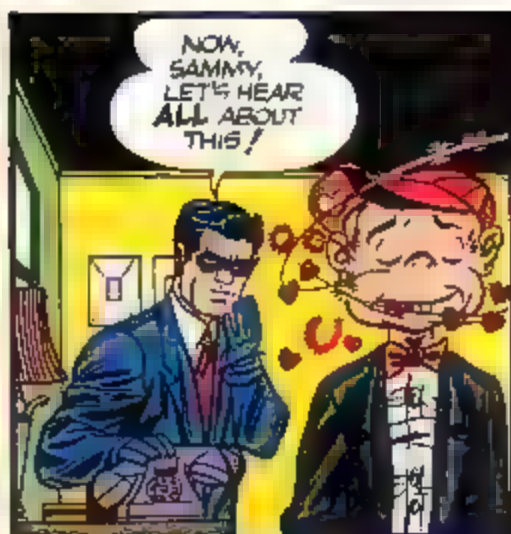
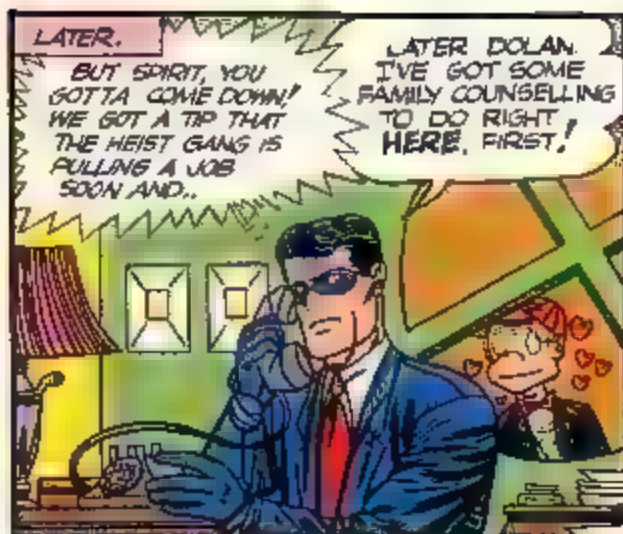
SAMMY FALLS IN LOVE

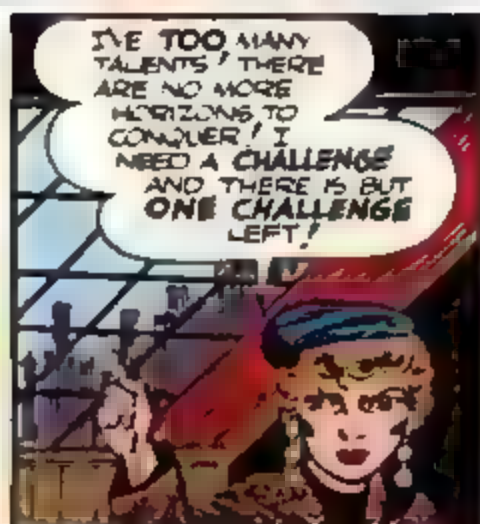
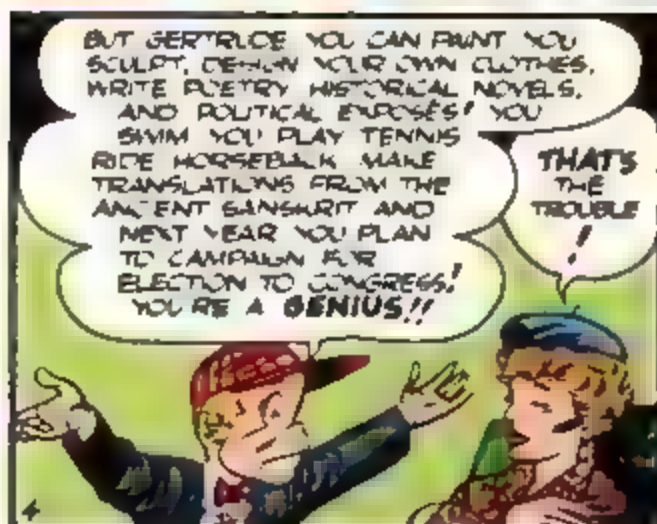
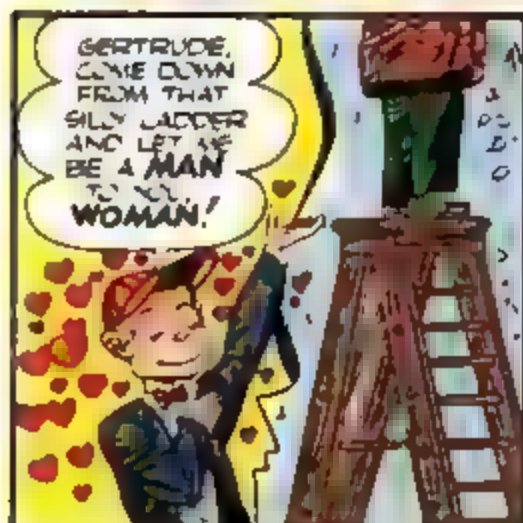
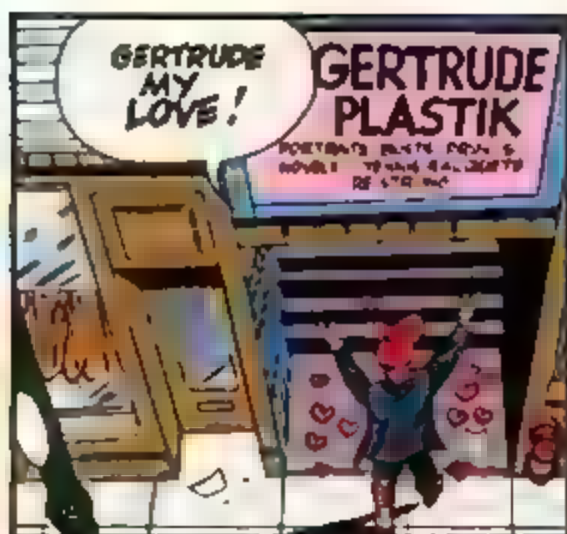
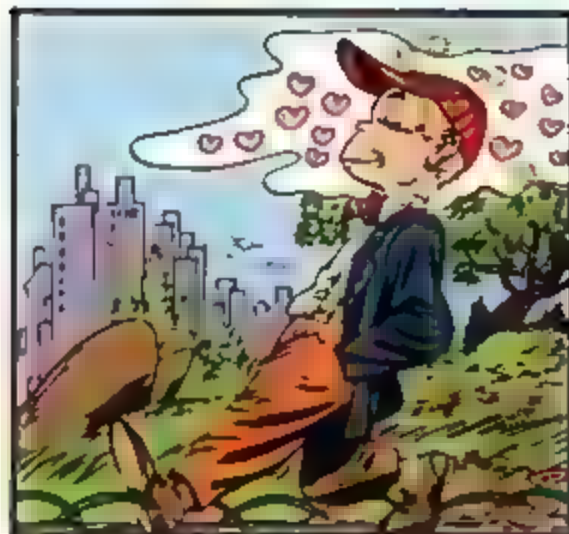
June 1 1952

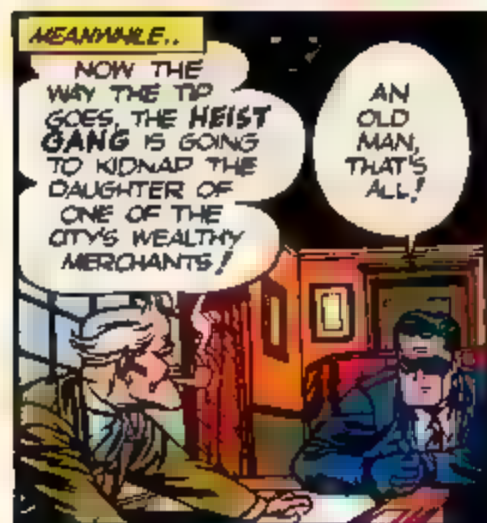
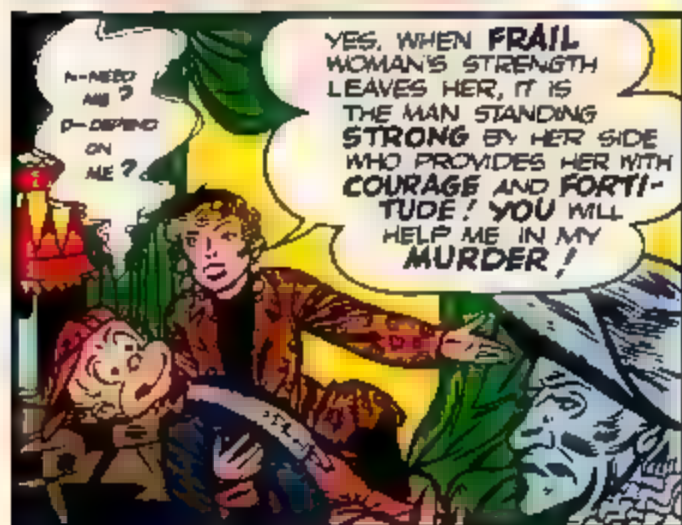
ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

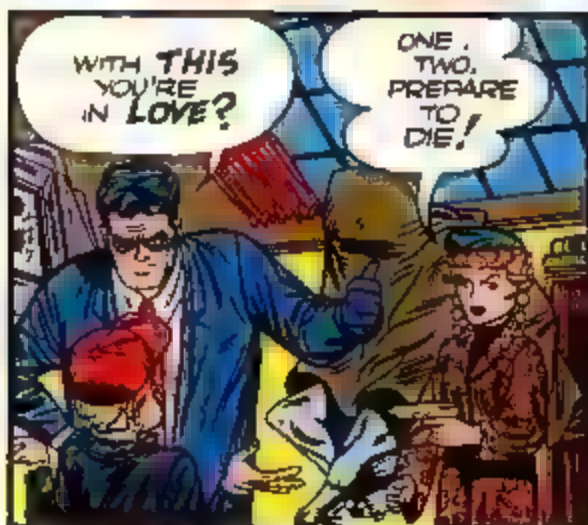
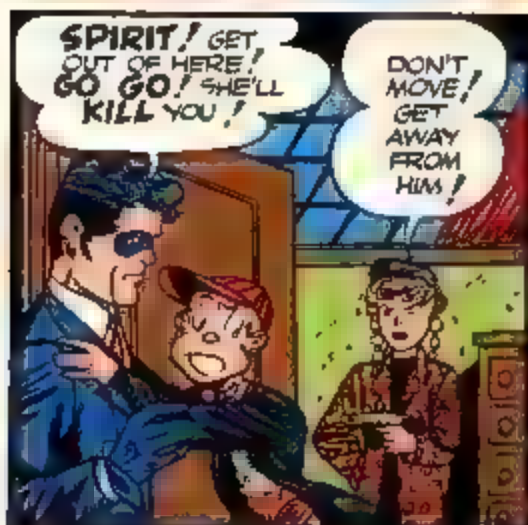
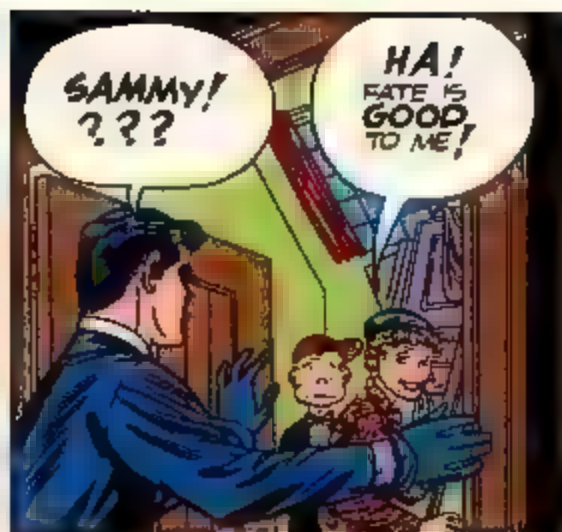


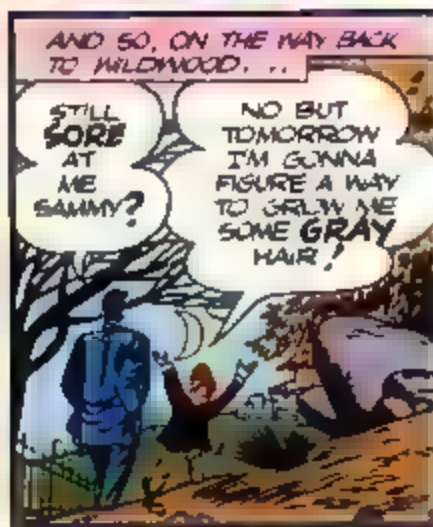
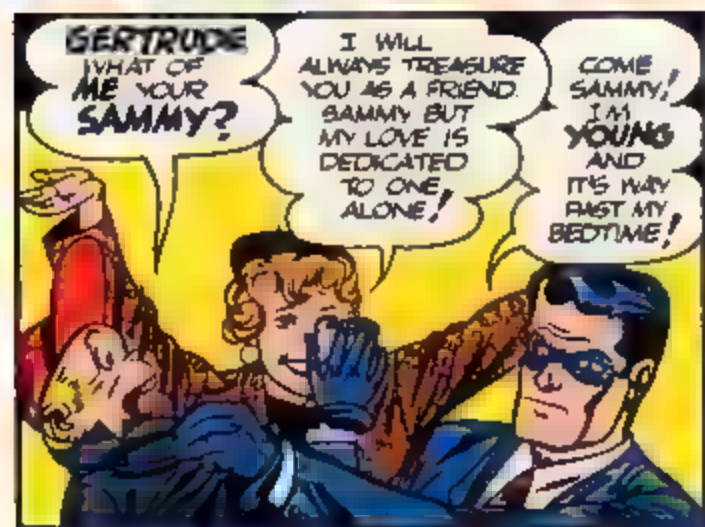
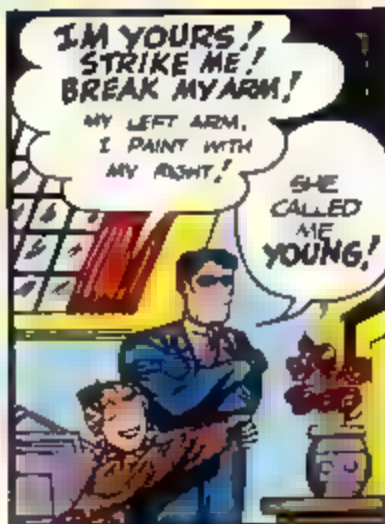
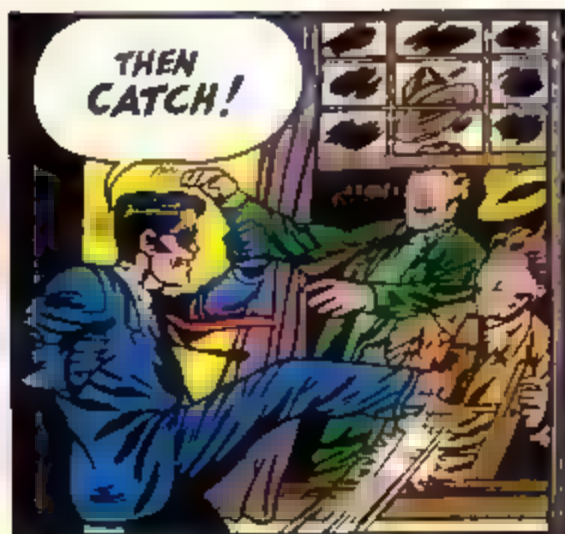














WHAT ARE YOU REALLY LIKE?

June 8 1962

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

WHAT ARE YOU REALLY LIKE?

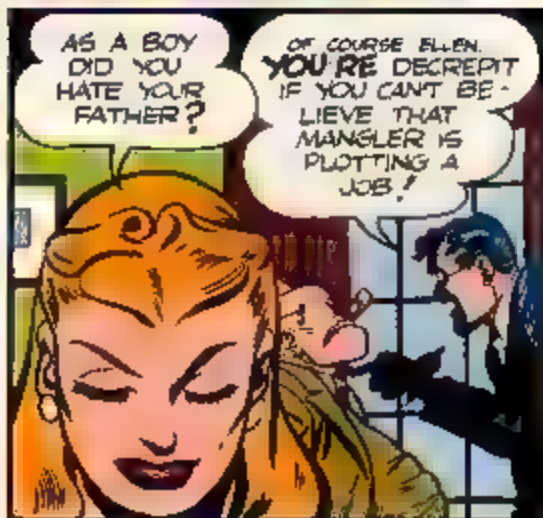
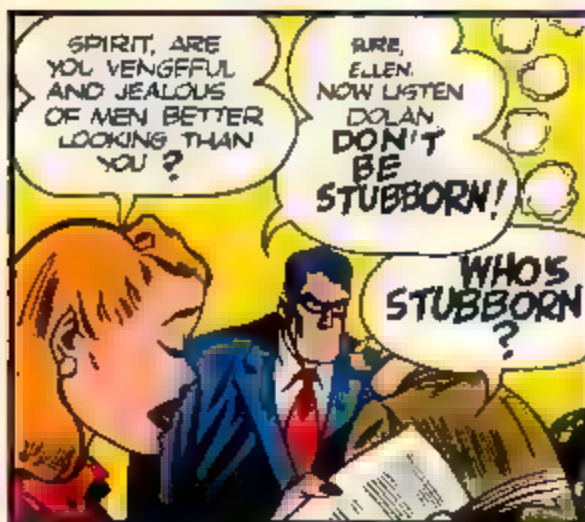
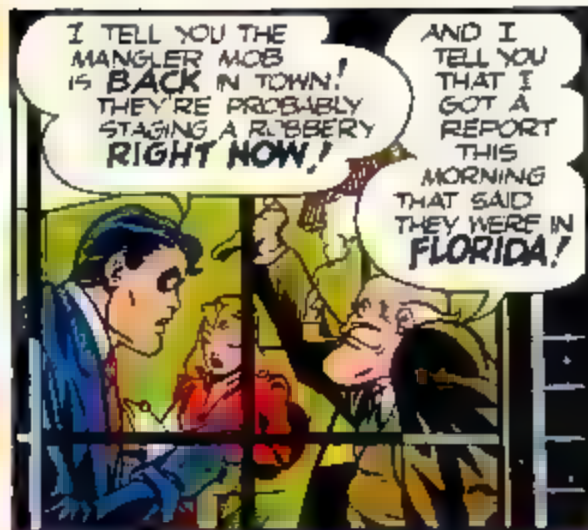
BY PSAM PSYCH, PERSONALITY DETECTIVE

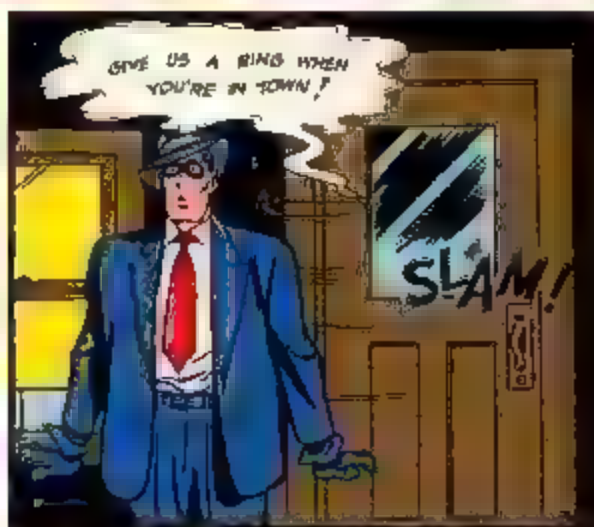
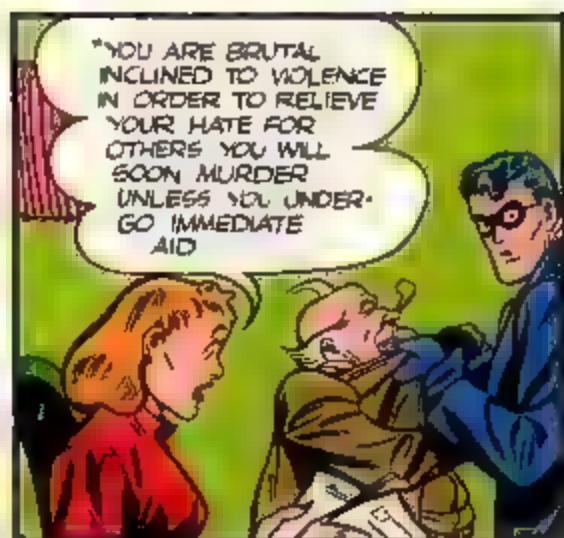
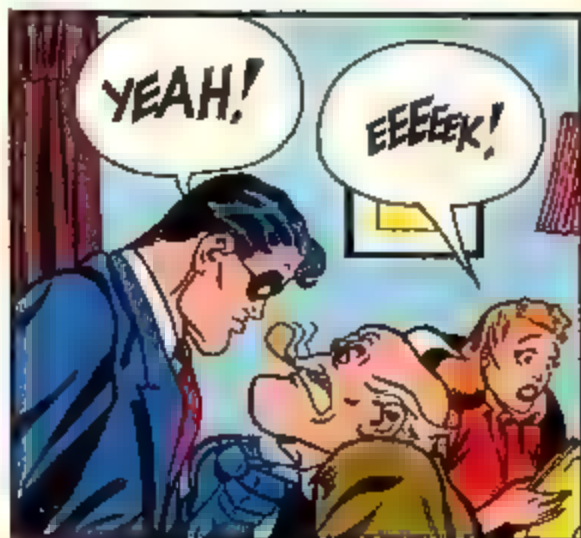
Add three for yes, multiply by two for no, sub-
divide the square root by πr^2 for maybe.

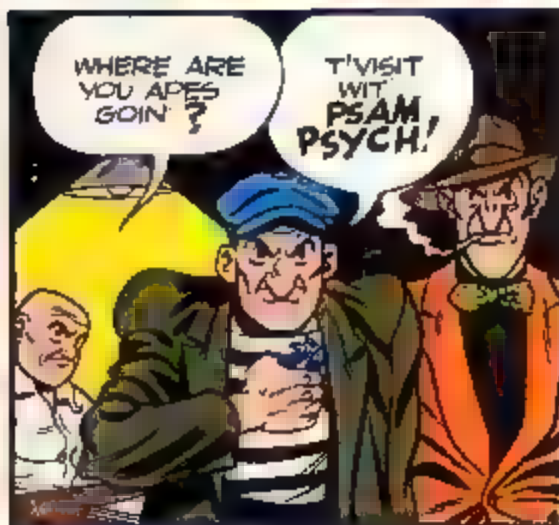
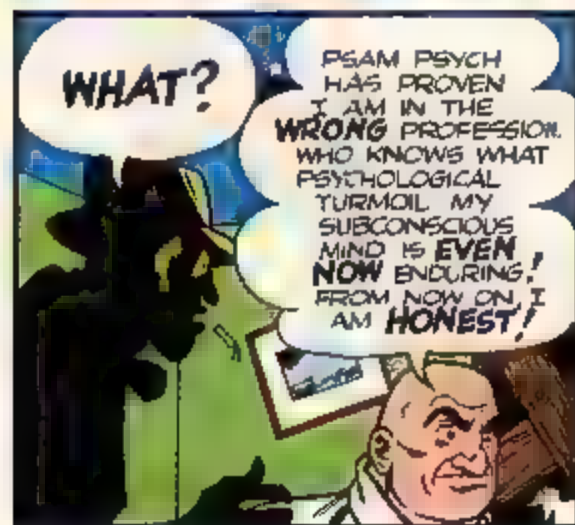
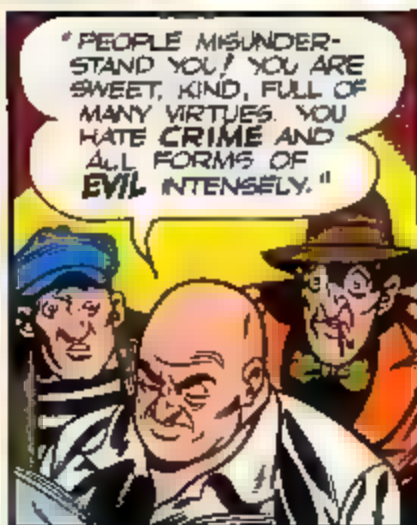
- 
- | | YES | NO | MAYBE |
|---------------------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Are you impatient when aroused? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 2. Do you have many pains? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 3. Are you older than you? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 4. Do you have emotional strain? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 5. Do you hate your father? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 6. Are you in control of your temper? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 7. Can you control yourself? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 8. Do you love much? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 9. Are you an in-control? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 10. Are you a risk-taker? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 11. Do you have many friends? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| 12. Do you have many enemies? | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> | <input type="checkbox"/> |

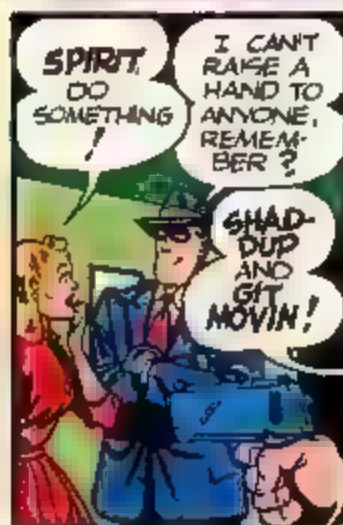
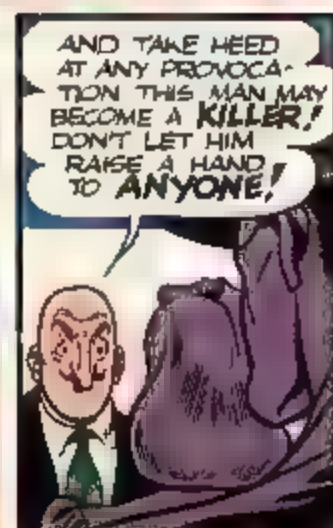
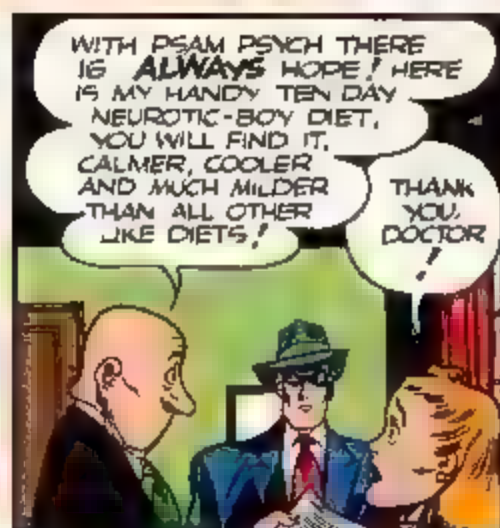
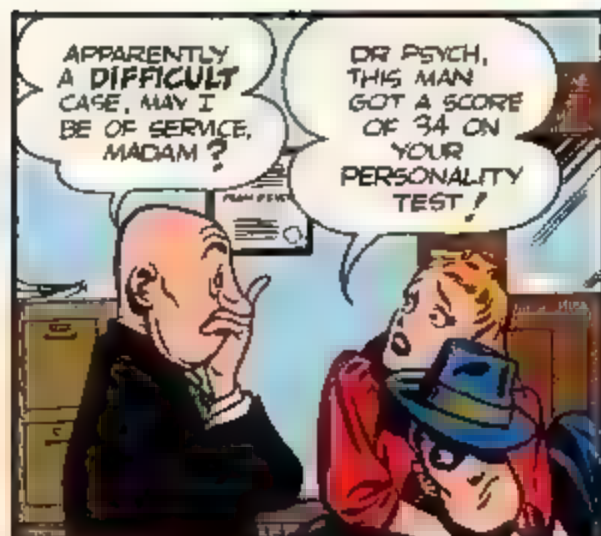
The Spirit

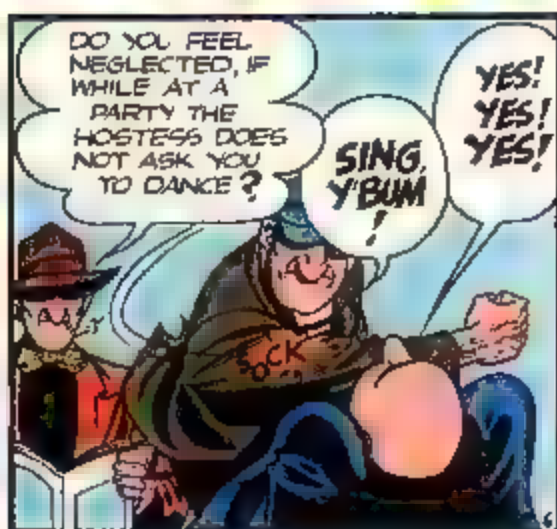
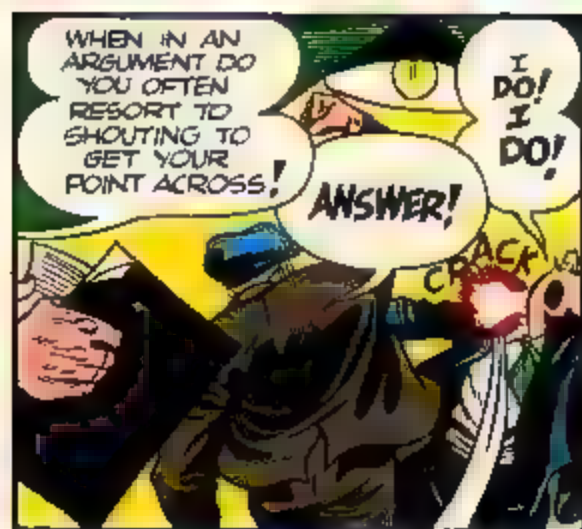
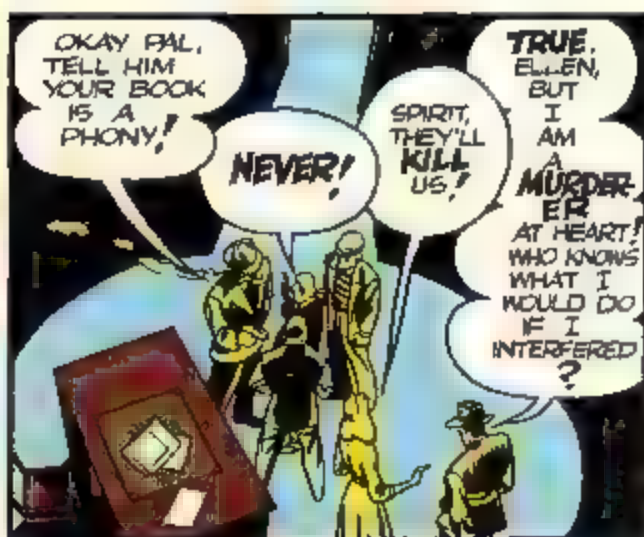
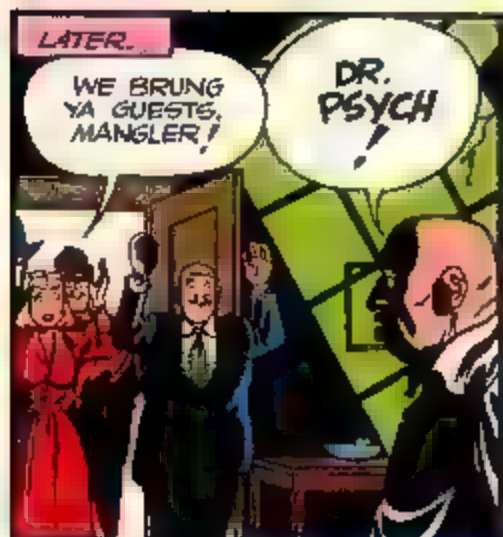
BY
Will EISNER

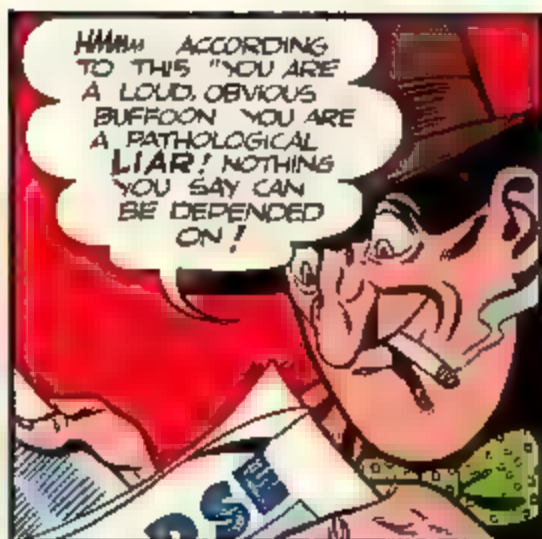








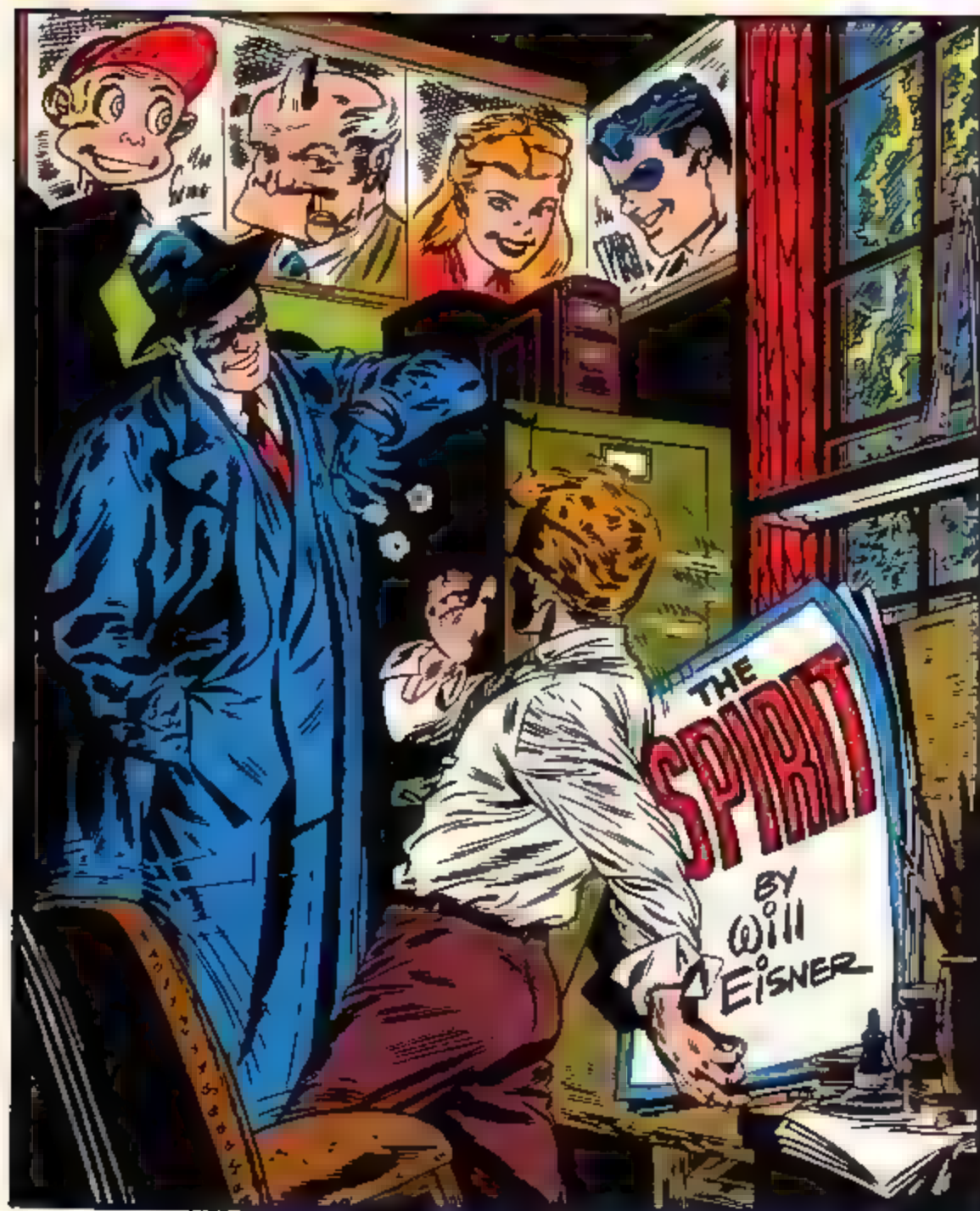




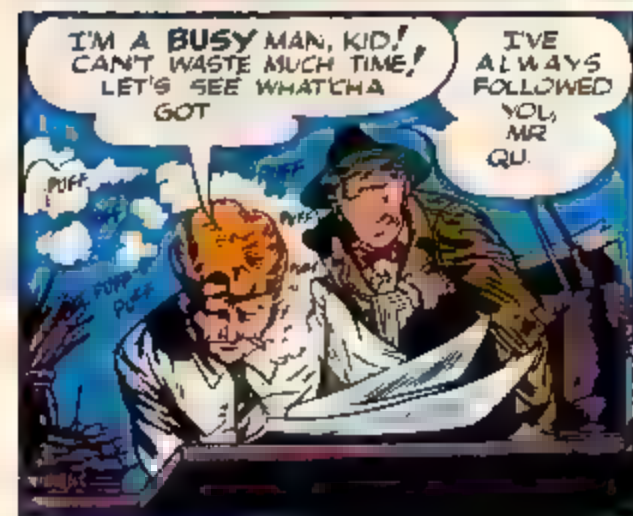
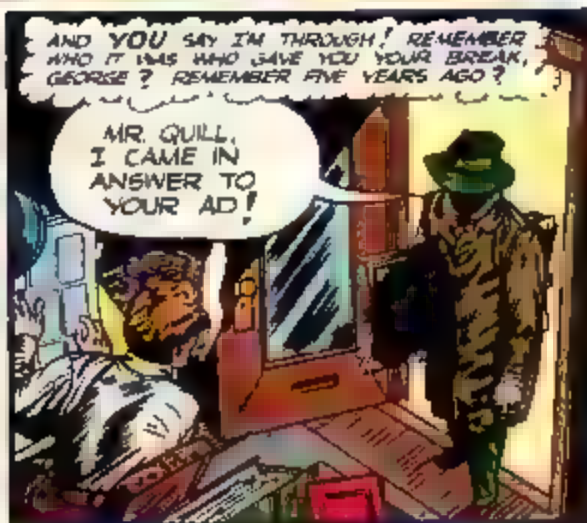


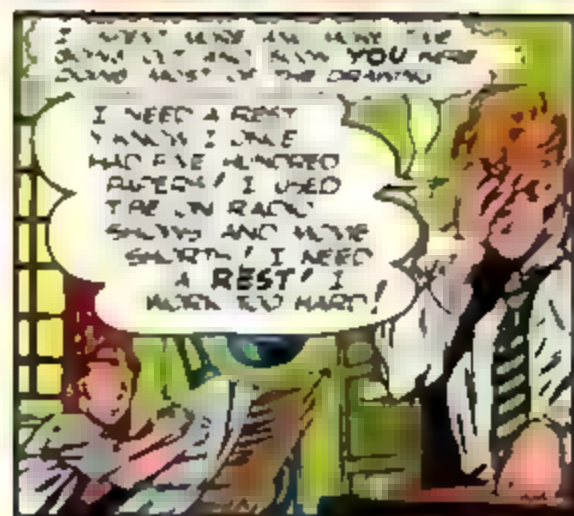
FIVE HUNDRED PAPERS

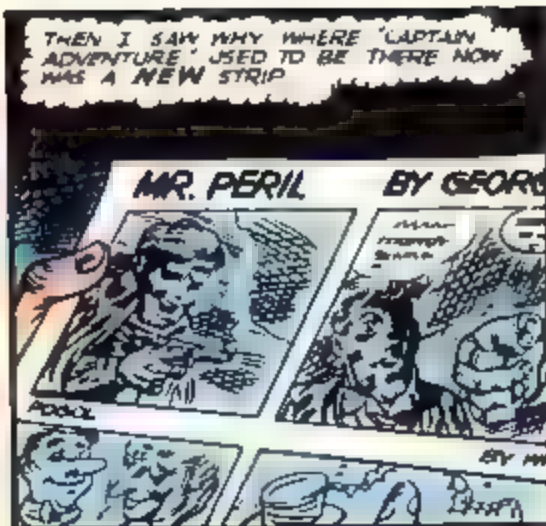
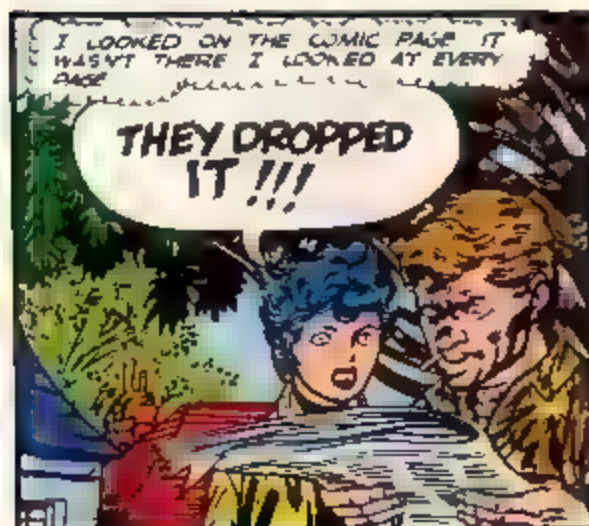
June 15, 1952

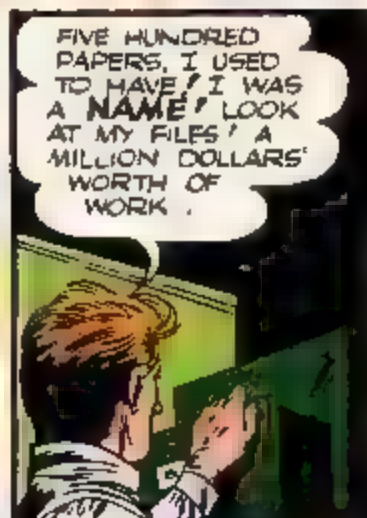














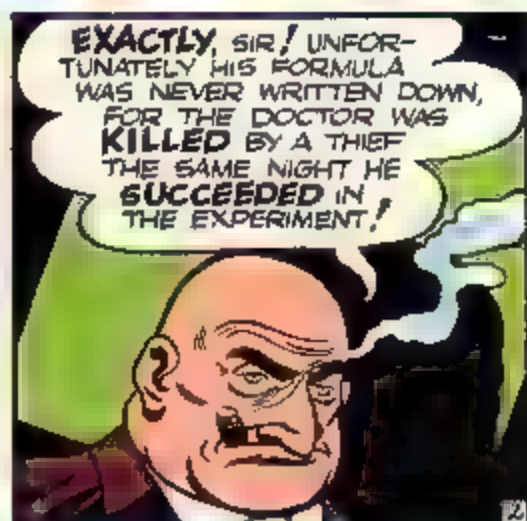
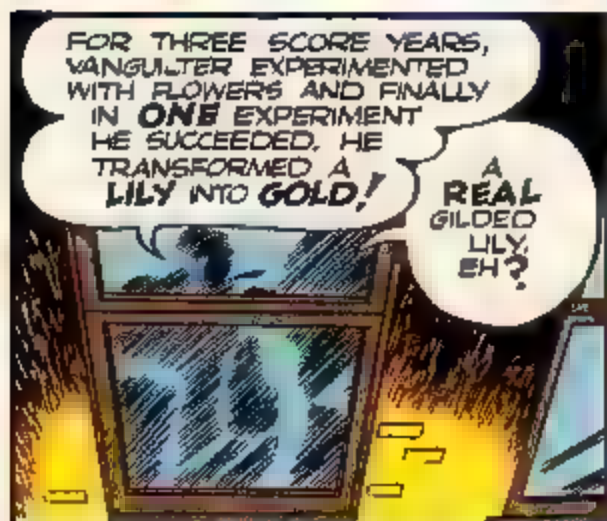
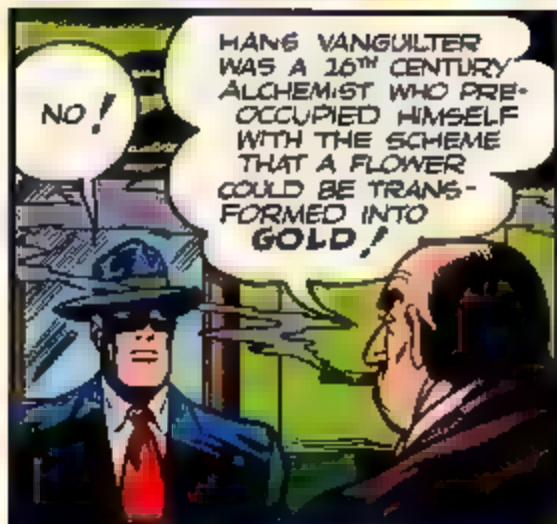


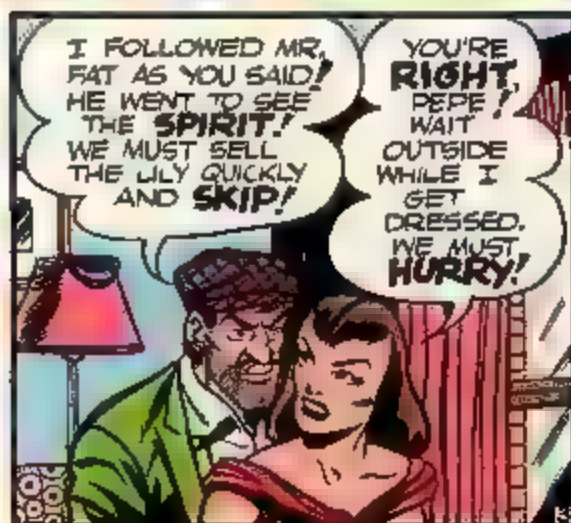
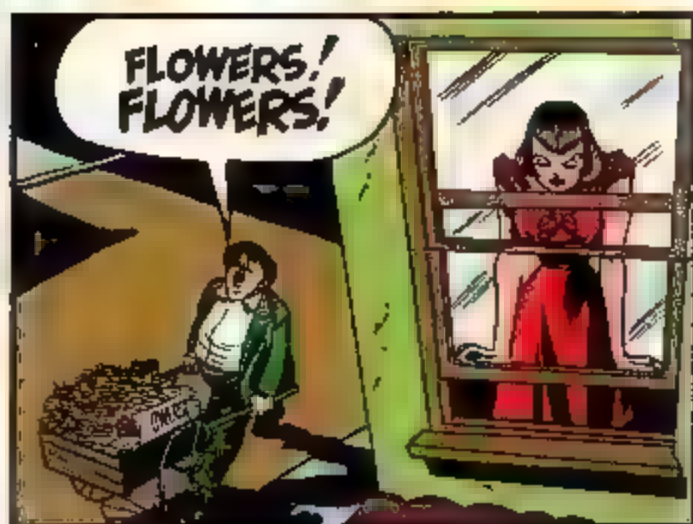
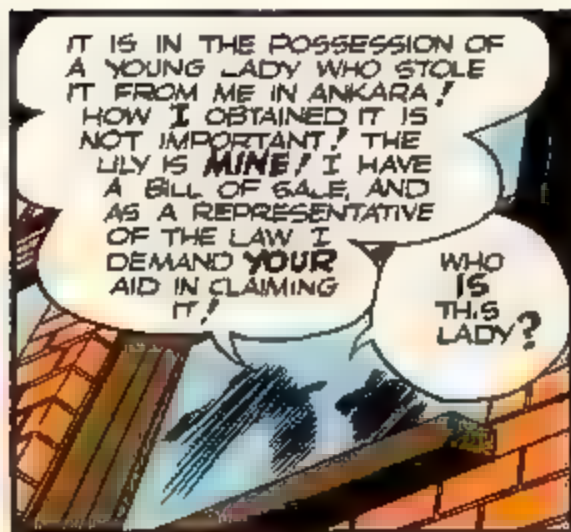
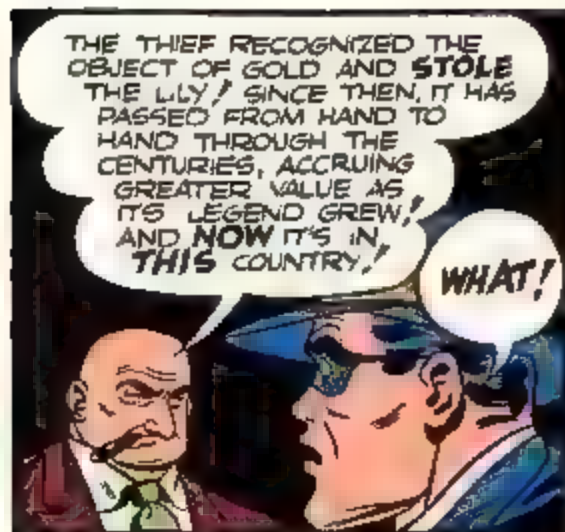
THE GOLDEN LILY

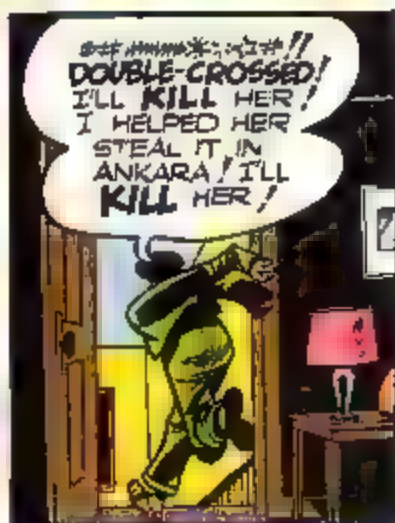
June 22, 1952

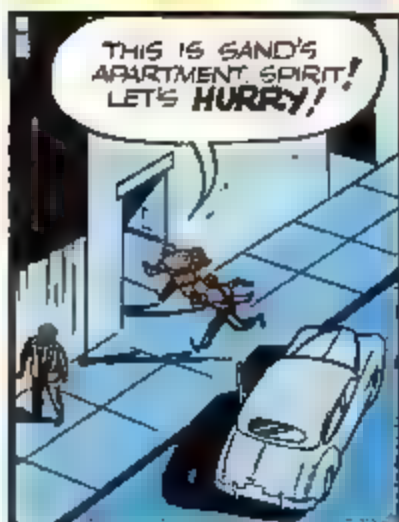
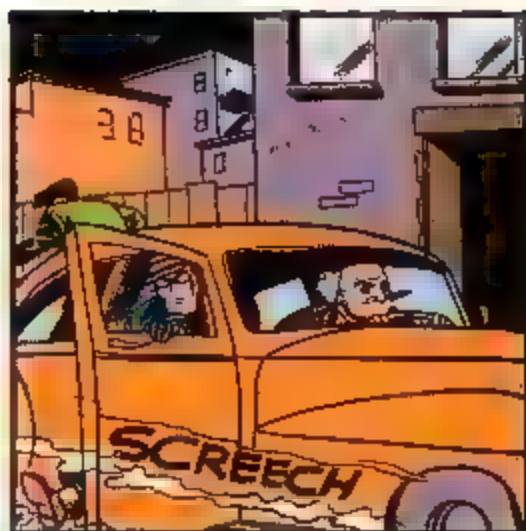
**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**



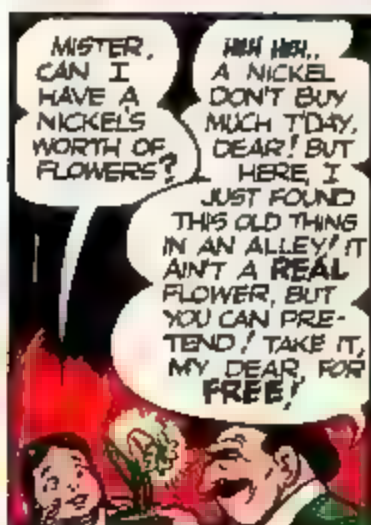
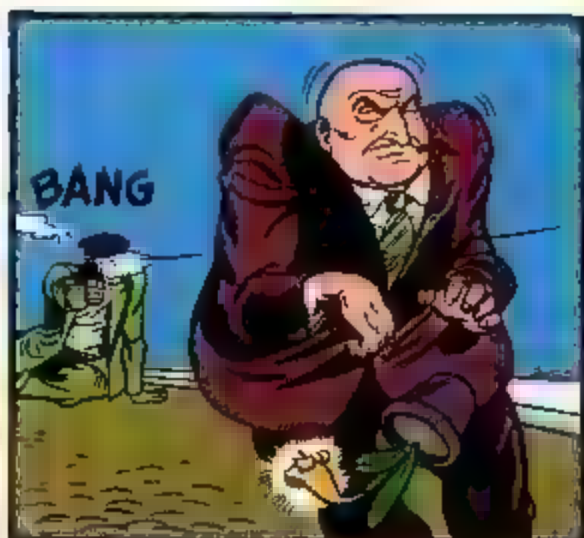














ROSE POTTED

June 29, 1952

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE



TELEVISION,
POOEY!

IN MY DAY, KIDS WASNT BROUGHT
UP ON TELEVISION! THEY DIDNT GET
THEIR BASEBALL IN A BOX. THEY
WENT OUT TO TH' PARK T' SEE IT!

THEY HAD GREAT ONES
IN **THEM** DAYS! RUTH, FOXX,
MELISEL....AND THE SCRAP
PIEST OF EM ALL.....



RUBE POTTER!

WHO?

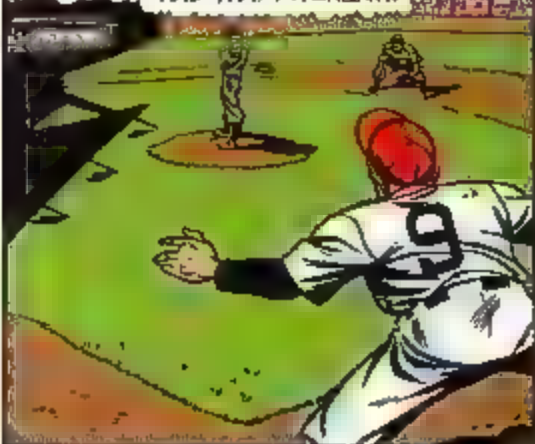
NEVER HEARD OF OL' RUBE,
EH? NEVER HEARD O' THE
SCRAPPINEST, TALKINEST
SHORTSTOP IN TWO LEAGUES
EH? I DONT KNOW WHAT KIDS
TODAY IS COMIN' TO.

WHEN OL' RUBE
GOT ON BASE **EVERY**
BODY STOPPED
BREATHIN'!



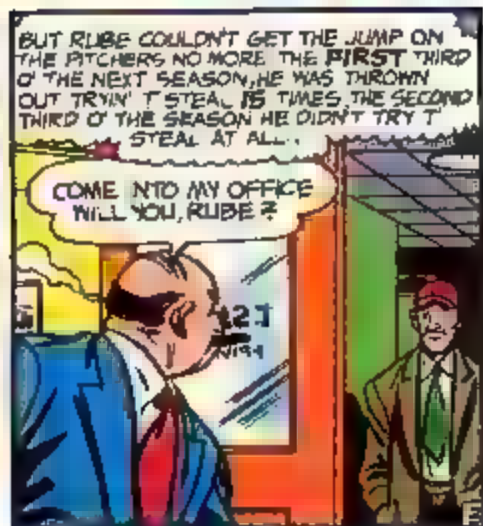
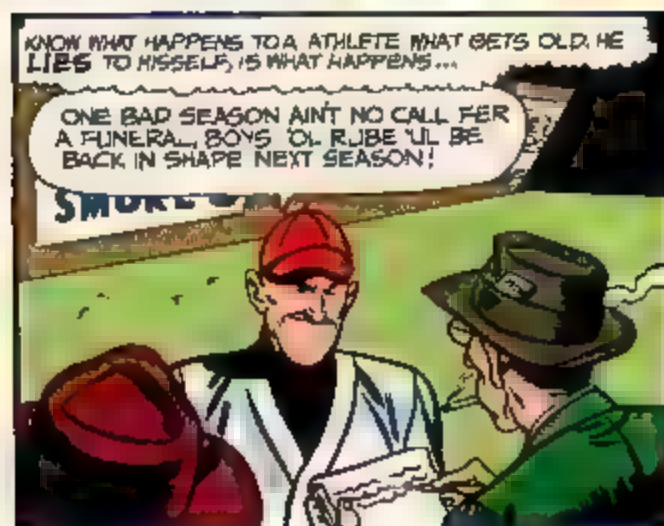
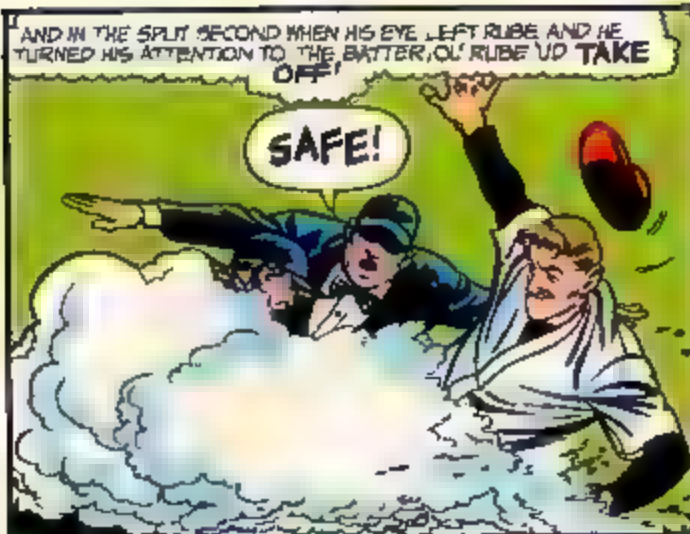
COPYRIGHT 1992 WILL ESNER PRODUCTIONS

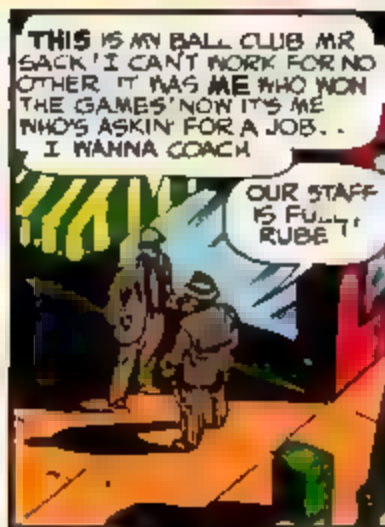
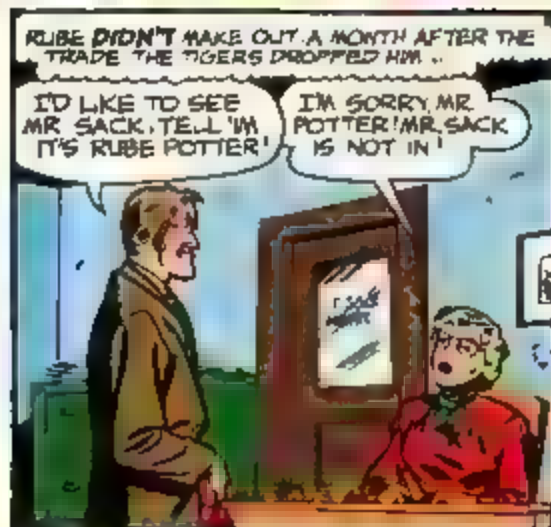
THERE WASNT NO BATTER NO MORE THERE
WASNT NO CATCHER THERE WAS JUST RUBE
AND THAT PITCHER...

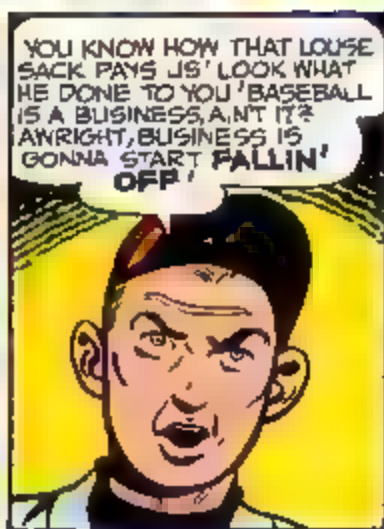
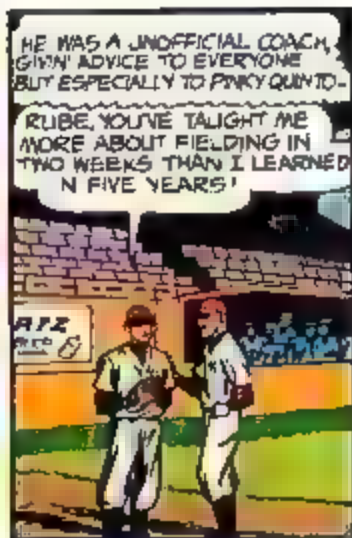


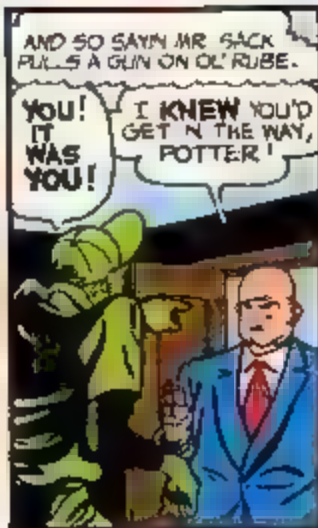
RUBE 'UD TAKE A SHORT LEAD, WORRYIN' THE
PITCHER. HIS EYES NEVER LEFT WATCHIN' THE
MOTION. THE PITCHER 'UD GO INTO HIS WINDUP,
CAREFUL LIKE, ONE EYE ON FIRST













SPECIAL

This news bulletin has just arrived to make this edition of The Spirit . .



Construction is now going on on the "Orville Wright #1" Will this be the first rocket ship to reach the moon?

Trip To Moon Now Feasible Claims Professor

Central City . In an exclusive interview late last night, Prof. Hartly Skol, Chairman of the projected Interplanetary Flight Commission stated that it is now possible to successfully launch a rocket ship to the moon!

For the first time it was publicly revealed that for the past 18 months the Professor's organization has sent 24 rockets to the moon bearing simo-data recorders, video solar equipment, and automatic cameras. 'On the basis of these records,' stated the Prof., 'we are now ready to transport human beings to the moon. At the moment we are preparing to launch the first rocket bearing living animals!'

Ed note — This item is brought to you as a public service. It has absolutely no bearing on The Spirit. Feeling that a great interest has developed concerning interplanetary travel, from time to time we shall carry reports on the progress in this field. We repeat, this item has absolutely no bearing on The Spirit.

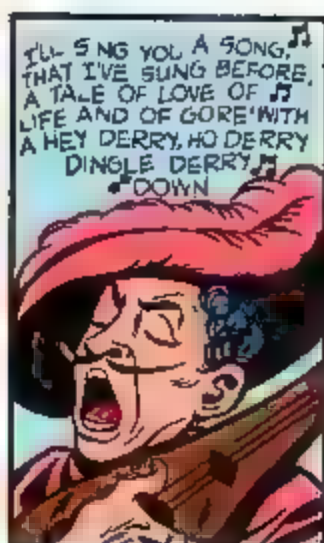


THE BALLAD OF GREENLY SLEEVE

July 6, 1952

**ACTION
MYSTERY
ADVENTURE**





NOW ONCE LIVED A MAN IN OLD CENTRAL TOWN... A CRIMINAL MAN OF WORLD RE-NOWN...
HE MET A DARK-HAIRED PRETTY YOUNG MISS. --AND HE SAID, "PRETTY MAIDEN, WILL
YE GI' ME A KISS?" WITH A HEY DERRY, HO DERRY DINGLE DERRY DOWN



"I'LL GIVE YOU NO KISS SIR" THE MAIDEN REPLIED... THE CRIMINAL MAN HERE UP AND DIED,
"WHAT MUST I DO TO MAKE YOU MY WIFE?" "YOU, SIR WILL HAVE TO FIGHT FOR YER LIFE!"
WITH A HEY DERRY, HO DERRY DINGLE DERRY DOWN.



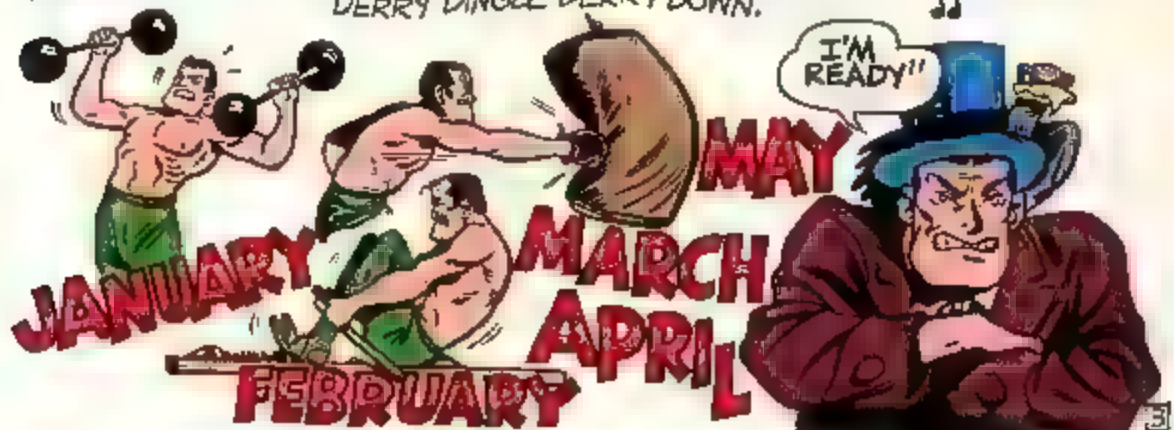
THE MAN I MARRY WILL BE VERY STRONG...HE'LL KNOW WHAT IS RIGHT, BUT HE'LL DO WHAT IS WRONG... HE MUST FIGHT THE LAW AND BE TOPS IN CRIME! IF YOU AINT WILLING....
DON'T WASTE MY TIME" WITH A HEY DERRY HO DERRY DINGLE DERRY
 DOWN. ♪



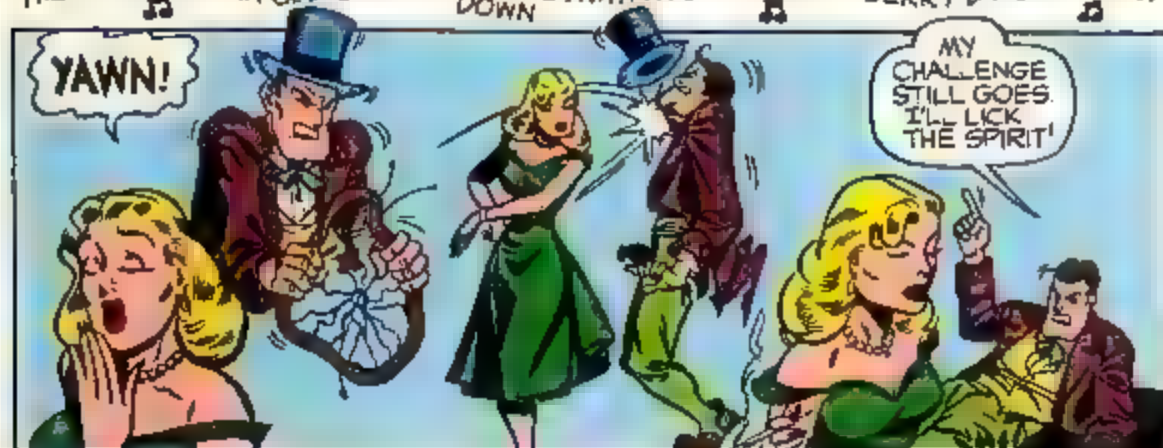
"FOR YOU I WOULD TRAVEL 10,000 MILES --I'D LIFT STEEL GIRDERS AND BREAK UP ROCK PILES --I'D STEAL AND MURDER AND DO WHAT I CAN... BUT ONE THING I WON'T DO AND THAT'S FIGHT THAT MAN!" WITH A HEY DERRY HO DERRY DINGLE
 ♪ DERRY DOWN. ♪



"THE SKIES THEY BROKE DOWN...THE SKIES THEY DID CRY...." I LOVE THAT WOMAN, I'LL TELL YA NO LIE I'LL TRAIN DAY AND NIGHT AND FOLLOW A PLAN...WHEN MY MUSCLES ARE HARDENED, I'LL CHALLENGE THAT MAN!" WITH A HEY DERRY HO DERRY DINGLE DERRY DOWN. ♪



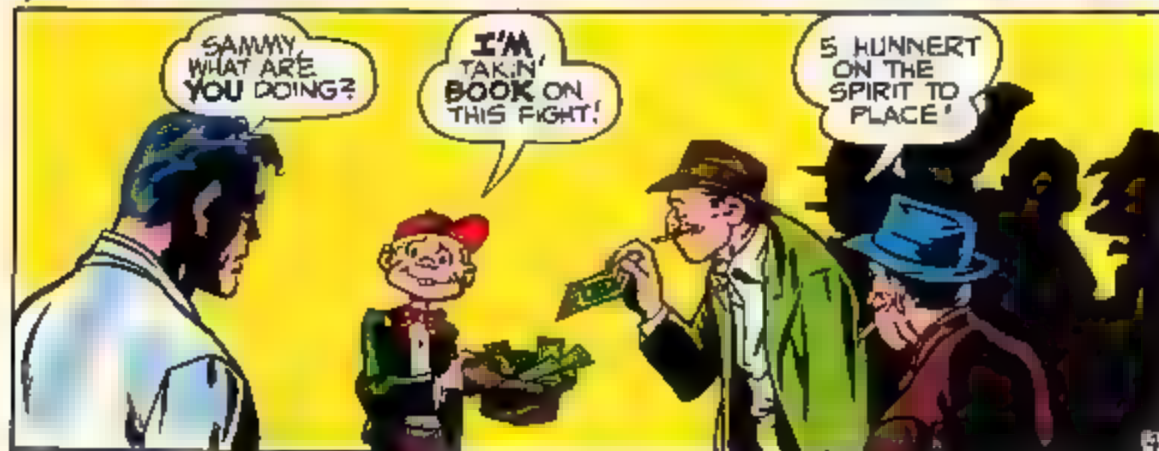
'SOON YOU'LL BE MINE, LOVE, SO HAVE NO FEAR....I CHALLENGED THE SPIRIT TO A BATTLE RIGHT HERE...MY MUSCLES ARE IRON, MY CHEST IS LIKE STEEL, I'LL BREAK UP THE SPIRIT LIKE AN OLD CARRIAGE WHEEL' WITH A HEY DERRY, HO DERRY DINGLE DERRY DOWN



THE DAY OF THE FIGHT GREW PERILOUSLY NEAR...THE CONFIDENCE OF GANGLAND WAS VERY CLEAR!



THE SPIRIT ARRIVED WITH ALL OF HIS COPS...IT WAS A FIGHT TO THE FINISH, THERE WOULD BE NO STOPS...WITH A HEY DERRY HO DERRY DINGLE DERRY DOWN.



I'LL TIE YOUR SHOES AND I'LL GLOVE YOUR HANDS... I'LL KISS YOUR LIPS AND I'LL BE YOUR MAN... I'LL BUY YOU DIAMONDS AND SATINS AND LACE... I'LL BUY YOU... "OOPS, HE WAS DOWN ON HIS FACE! WITH A HEY DERRY, HO DERRY DINGLE DERRY DOWN."



THE CRIMINAL AROSE AND RUSHED INTO THE FRAY... POOR BEATEN SOUL, IT WAS JUST NOT HIS DAY...



HE TRIED TO KEEP STARIN' IN HIS ENEMY'S EYE... BUT ALL HE COULD STARE AT WAS THE CLOUDS IN THE SKY... WITH A HEY DERRY, HO DERRY, DINGLE DERRY DOWN.



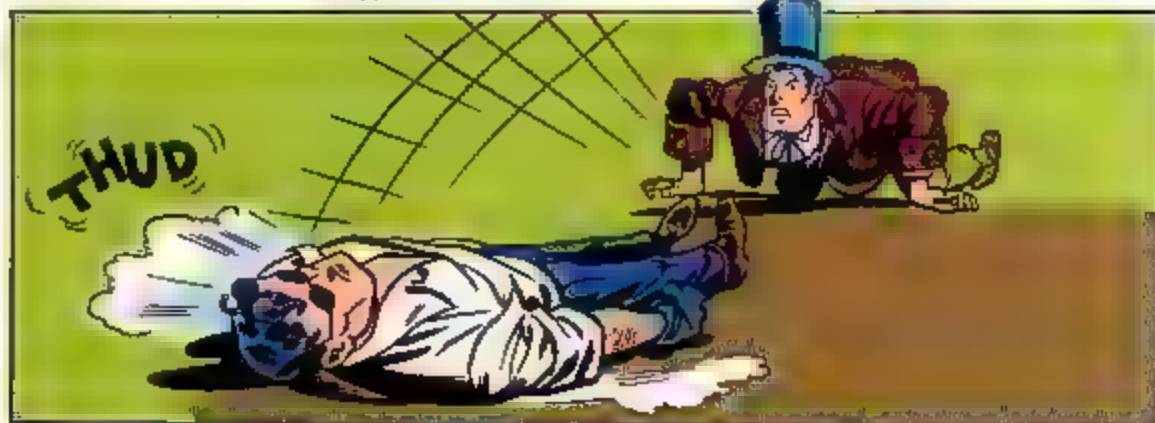
THE AFTERNOON CAME AND THE AFTERNOON WENT - THE DAY AND THE CRIMINAL WERE BOTH NEARLY SPENT.



THE GANGSTERS LEANED BACK WITH A WARM HAPPY GLOW SOON THE FIGHT WILL BE OVER...THEY'D HAVE ALL THEIR DOUGH WITH A HEY DERRY HO DERRY DINGLE DERRY DOWN



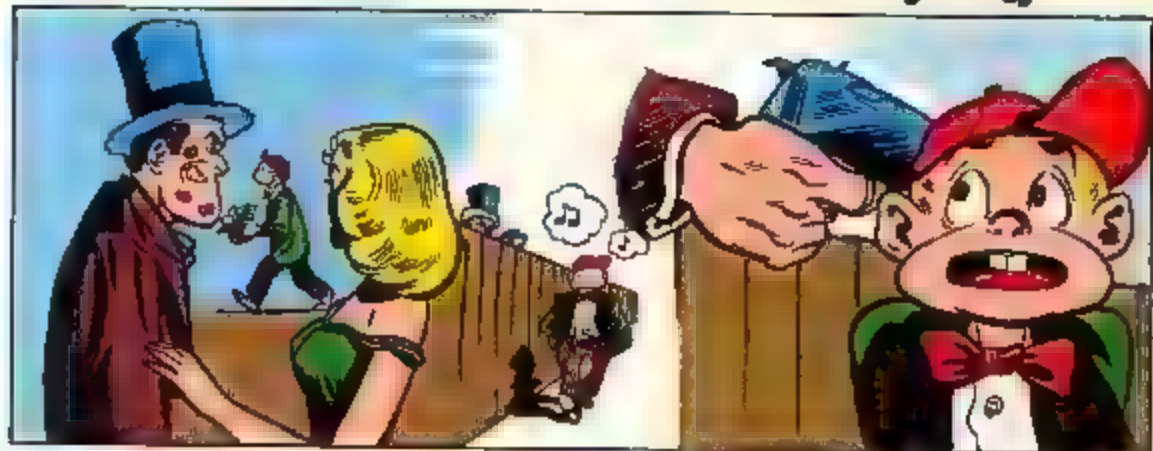
ALL OF A SLUDEN, A BIG CHANGE TOOK PLACE - THE SPIRIT BEGAN TO FALL OFF HIS FACE - THE CRIMINAL TOUCHED HIM LIGHT ON THE HEAD... THE SPIRIT WENT DOWN, AS IF HE WUZ DEAD! WITH A HEY DERRY HO DERRY DINGLE DERRY DOWN.



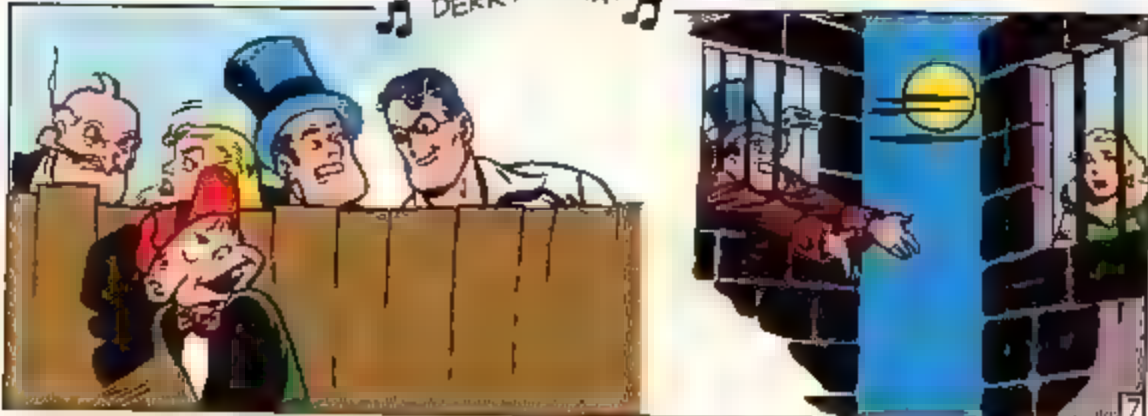
THE CROOKS WALKED OUT IN A SOLEMN PARADE...THEY PAID OFF THE BETS-THAT EACH OF THEM MADE.



'NOW YOU ARE MINE,' THE CRIMINAL SAID... 'YES, BUT GET ME SOME MONEY 'FORE WE ARE WED,' WITH A HEY DERRY HO DERRY DINGLE DERRY DOWN,



CRIME DOES NOT PAY, AS WE ALL KNOW...THE TWO LOVERS DID NOT GET ANY DOUGH...IT'S THE END OF OUR STORY AND THEY NEVER WERE WED...CAUSE THE JAILS THEY WERE SENT TO WERE NOT CO-ED! WITH A HEY DERRY, HO DERRY DINGLE DERRY DOWN!



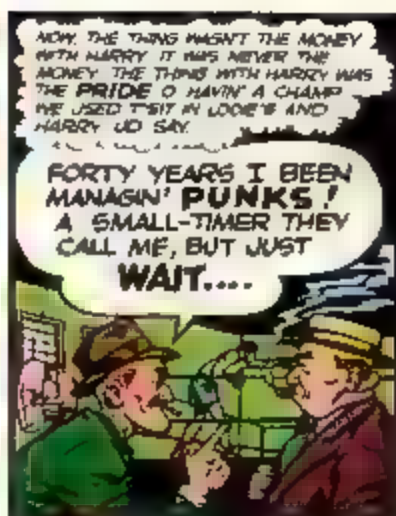


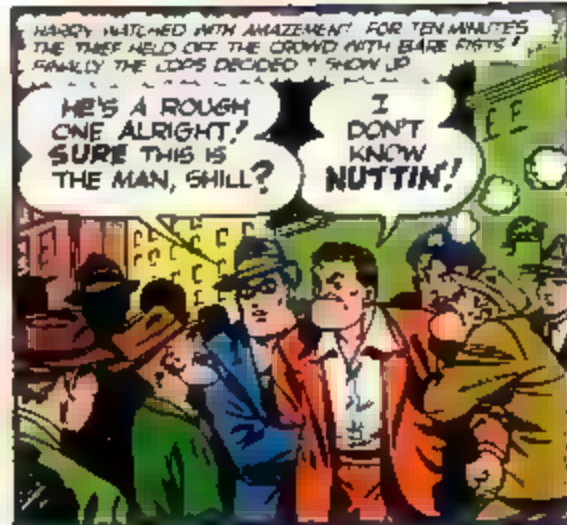
MATT SLUGG

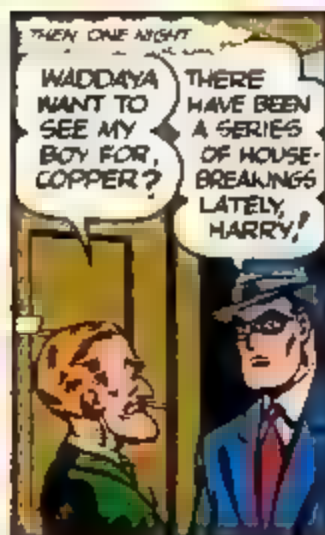
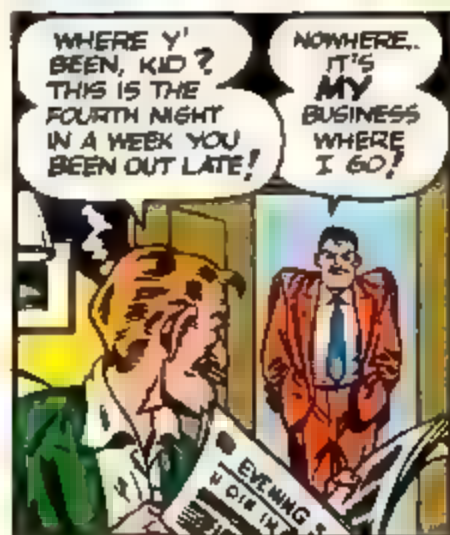
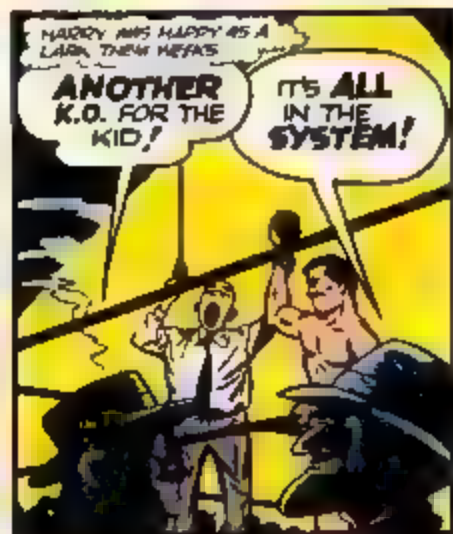
July 13, 1952

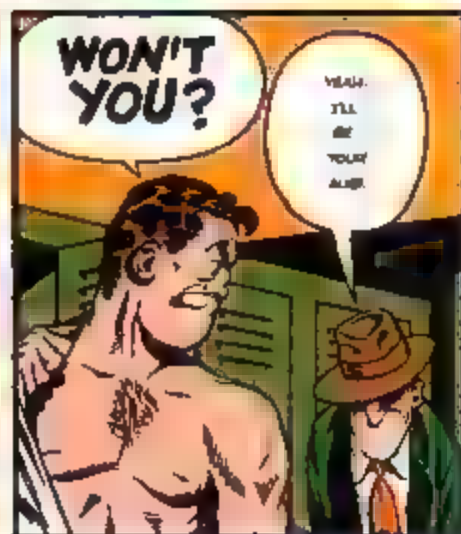
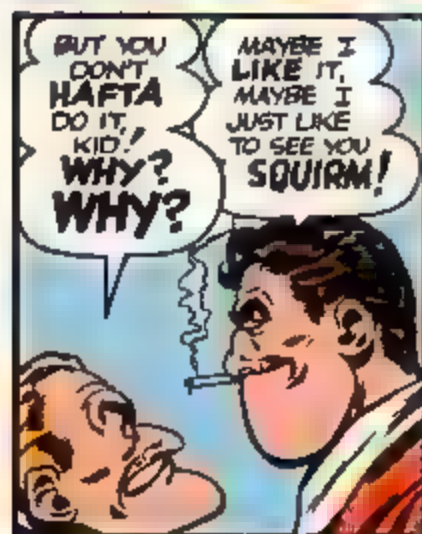
ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

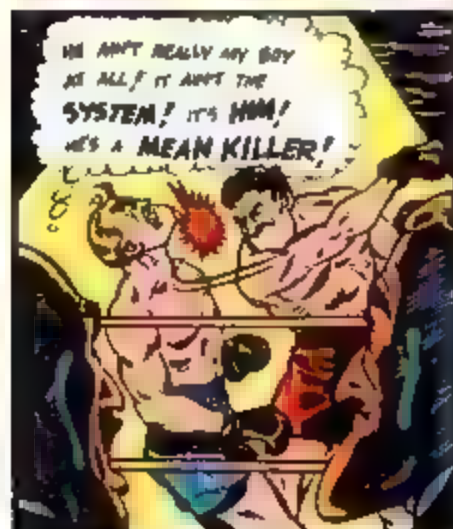












SPECIAL... as a public service we bring you the latest news in the attempts of the Interplanetary Flight Commission to send a rocket to the moon. The items contained herein have nothing whatsoever to do with the Spirit.



Anti-vivisectionists picket rocket site.

INJUNCTION OBTAINED AGAINST SENDING ANIMALS TO MOON

"INHUMANE"
SAYS ANIMAL
PROTECTIVE
LEAGUE.

The ambitions of the Interstellar Flight Commission to send a rocket carrying 25 animals to the moon were nipped in the bud last night.

In a restraint injunction obtained today by the Animal Protective and Anti-vivisection League, the commission was

EXTRA

HIGH COURT THROWS OUT INJUNCTION

REVERSES DECISION
OF SUPERIOR COURT

In a rapid action we this morning, Magistrate Irwin Dowell tossed out

COURIER

WEEKLY
PAPER
FINAL

EXTRA

ROCKET WITH LIVE ANIMALS SENT TO MOON!

Central City—At 6:58 this morning, atop Mt. In a restraint injunction obtained by the Animal Protective and Anti-vivisection League, the commission was nipped in the bud last night. As additional news arrives, it will be printed here. *With EISNER.*

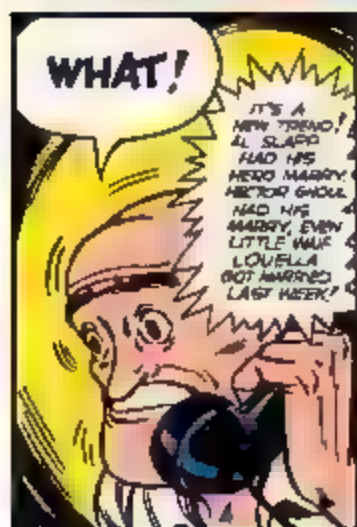
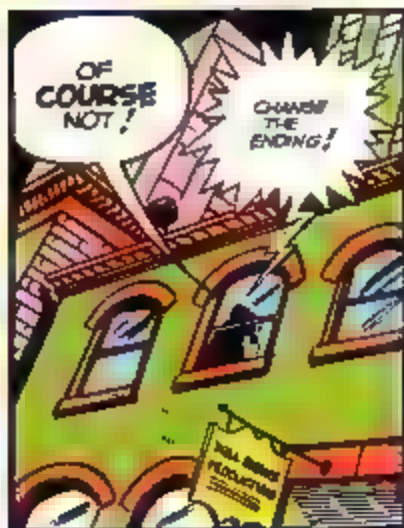
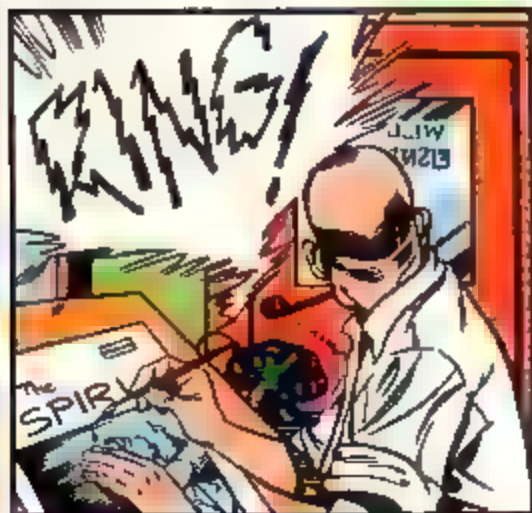


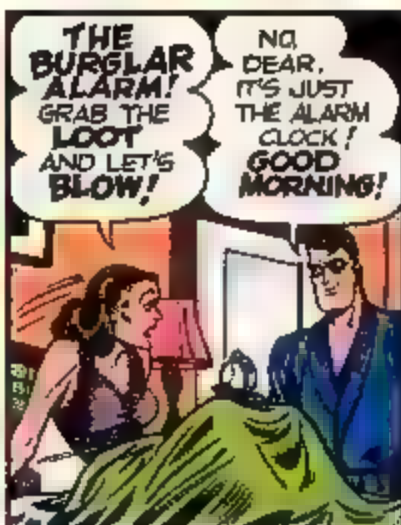
MARRY THE SPIRIT

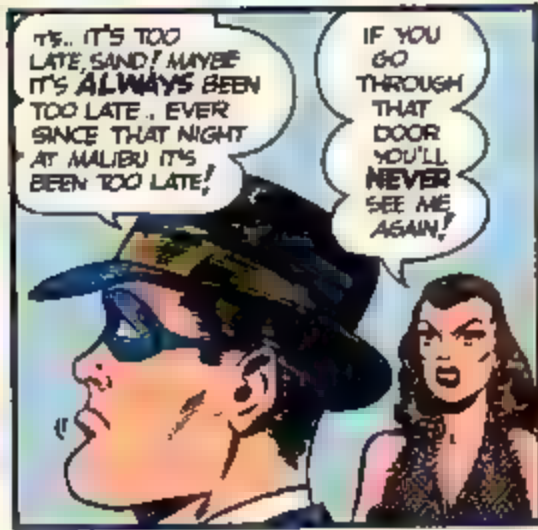
July 20, 1952

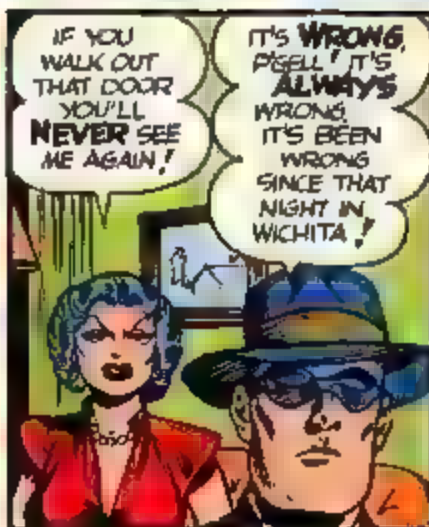
ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE











SPECIAL ... as a public service we bring you the latest developments in attempts to send a rocket ship to the moon. In reply to many queries, we repeat, this has nothing to do with the Spirit, so far as we know

ROCKET WITH LIVE ANIMALS RETURNS FROM MOON ALL ANIMALS ALIVE



Professor Hartly Skol announced today that the first rocket trip to the moon has been accomplished. In a craft containing twenty-five animals that took off last

FIRST ROCKET BEARING HUMANS TO BE LAUNCHED IN LATE JULY

DESTINATION WILL BE MOON..
GOVERNMENT WILL SUBSIDIZE FLIGHT

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Interplanetary Flight Commission is in search of ten volunteers to accompany scientific and technical personnel on a flight to the moon. We must stress the danger of such a trip. All volunteers must be in excellent physical

10 CONVICTS ACCEPTED IN SPACE LEGION

WILL WORK AS CONSTRUCTION GANG---SUPERVISOR OF GANG NOW SOUGHT

EXTRA

COURIER

SPIRIT ASKED TO TAKE TRIP TO MOON

WOULD SUPERVISE CONVICT SPACE LEGION...COMMISSIONER DOLAN OPPOSES REQUEST...CRIMEFIGHTER STILL UNDECIDED



OUTER SPACE

July 27 1952

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

OUTER SPACE

Produced by Will Eisner Productions
Featuring Denny Colt Alias The Spirit

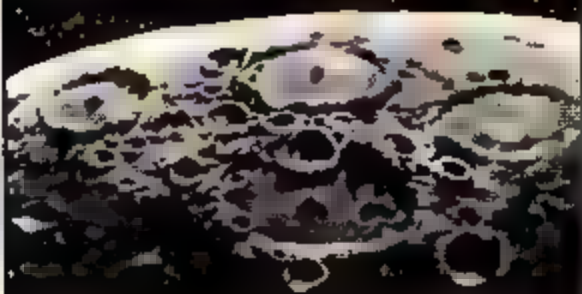
More is known about the universe than most of us imagine — more and more exploration goes forward. Restless man is moving into outer space. The adventure you are about to enter has as its basis the best information available to our staff. I want to personally thank Jules Feiffer and Wally Wood for their joining with me to expand this feature into new and uncharted areas.

WILL EISNER

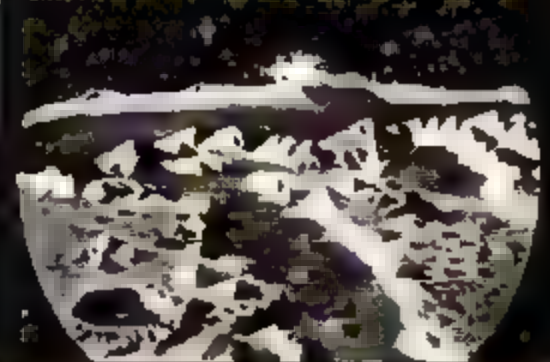
YOU ARE LOOKING STRAIGHT AT THE MOON...YOU ARE EXACTLY 4500 MILES FROM ITS SURFACE ACCORDING TO CAPT. DOLF. THE SHIP IS NOW IN THE MOON'S GRAVITATIONAL FIELD...HELLO, MOON...HOW ARE YOU, MOON?



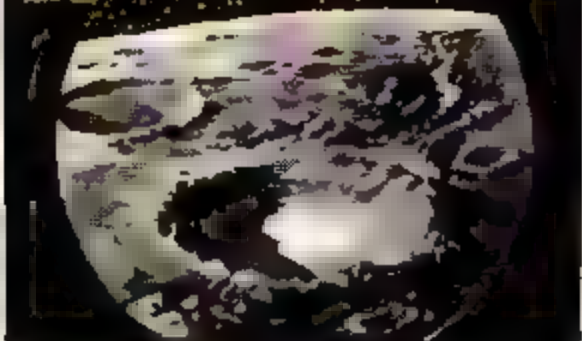
NOW THE SHIP IS FALLING TOWARD THE MOON RAPIDLY AND YOU ARE 200 MILES AWAY. THE LARGE CRATER IS 80 MILES WIDE AND IS CALLED ALBATEGNIUS. WHO GIVES A HOOT?



YOU ARE NOW LOOKING AT THE MOON FROM A DISTANCE OF 50 MILES...THOSE MOUNTAINS DOWN THERE ARE THE ALPS...THE LUNAR ALPS, THAT IS...



50 MILES ABOVE THE MOON'S SURFACE. THAT'S THE BRIGHTEST SPOT ON THE MOON...WHAT'S IT CALLED AGAIN? OH, YES, ARISTARCHUS...I'LL BE DOWN TO PLAY IN A MINUTE, ARISTARCHUS OLD KID...



NOW CIRCLING THE MOON AT TEN MILES...CIRCLING TO LAND...SHOULD BE EXCITED...WHY AREN'T YOU EXCITED? WHY DO YOU FEEL SO TIRED AS IF YOUR INSIDES WERE DEAD? WHY...



BETTER PREPARE TO STRAP YOURSELF INTO YOUR SHOCK HAMMOCK, SPIRIT! WE'RE DUE TO LAND ANY MINUTE!



THE
ROCKET MOTORS
ARE FUNCTIONING AGAIN
- THERE'S THE
JUMP - FIRST BLAST!

A PHEW!
PRESSURE'S AWFUL -
CUTTIN' DOWN TO
LANDING SPEED!
OH!

THE SECOND BLAST... CAN'T
TAKE IT.. BLACKING OUT...
I DON'T GUESS I'M NOT CUT
OUT F'THIS DOODGE...
HOW'D I GET INTO IT
ANYWAY... HOW?

HOW?

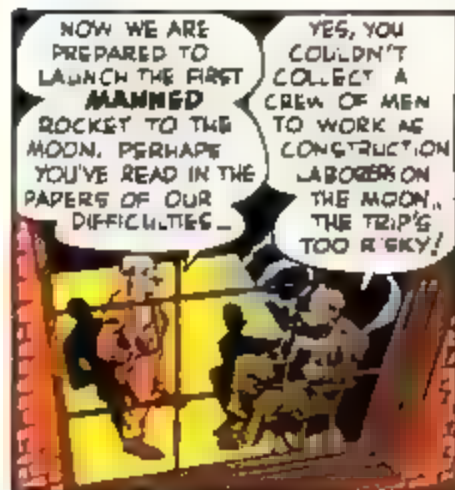
THAT'S WHAT WE SAID,
COMMISSIONER DOLAN!
A TRIP TO THE MOON!
...WE ARE HERE
TO ASK THE SPIRIT
TO JOIN OUR
CREW!

YOU GUYS READ
TOO MANY JOKE BOOKS
WE'RE COPS HERE WE
DON'T HAVE TIME
TO...

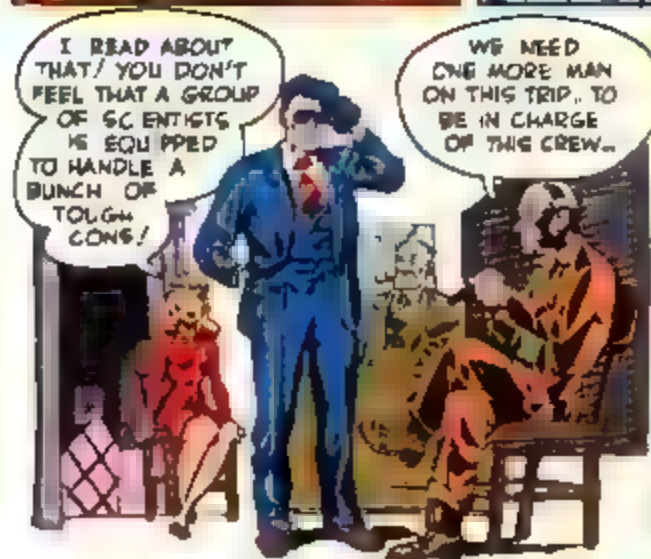
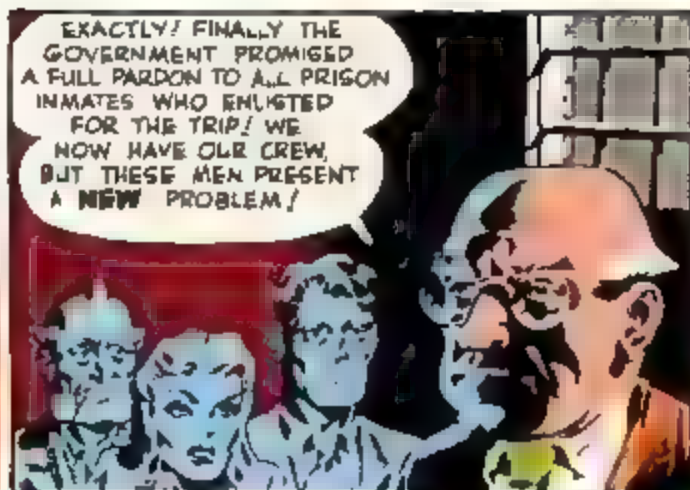
I AM
PROFESSOR
HARTLEY SKOL
CHAIRMAN OF THE
INTERPLANETARY
FLIGHT
COMMISSION!

OH YEAH... YOU'RE
THE GUY WHO SENT
THEM SHEEP TO
THE MOON!

SHEEP CATTLE AND
OTHER ANIMALS WE
SUCCESSFULLY PROVED
THE WORKABILITY OF
OUR ROCKET DESIGNS!
NOT A SINGLE
ANIMAL
WAS HARMED!



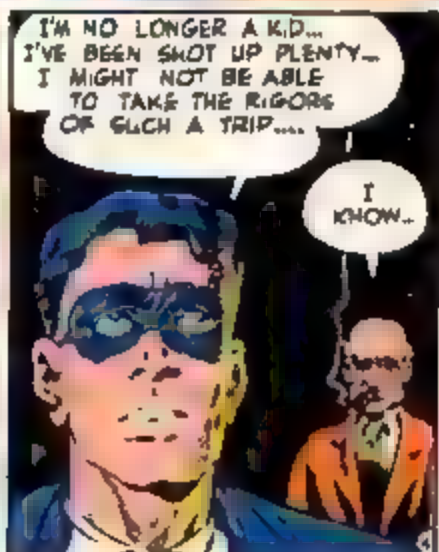
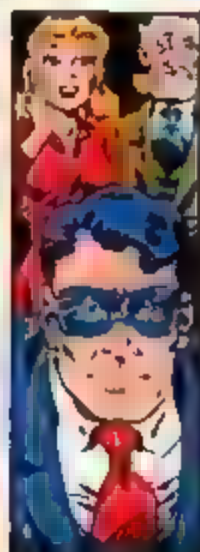
YES, YOU COULDN'T COLLECT A CREW OF MEN TO WORK AS CONSTRUCTION LABORERS ON THE MOON. THE TRIP'S TOO RISKY!



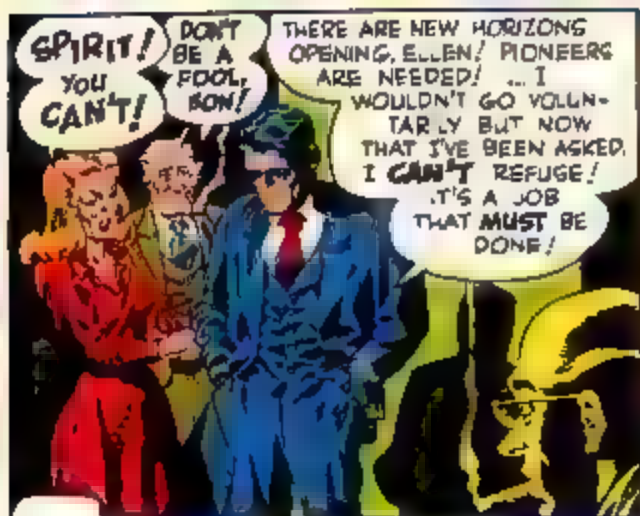
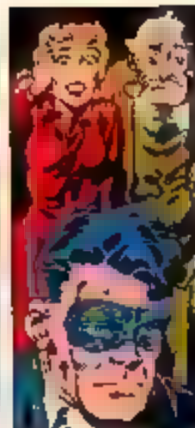
WE NEED ONE MORE MAN ON THIS TRIP. TO BE IN CHARGE OF THE CREW...



I KNOW.



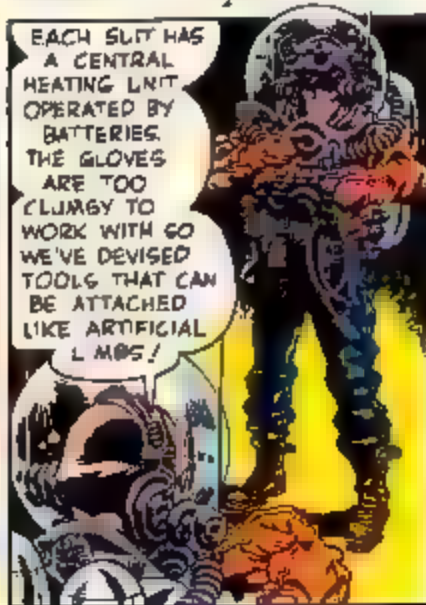
I KNOW...



And so a new kind of life was introduced to me... the world of rockets...

The world of space suits...

And once again... the world of men...





R-day rocket day had arrived

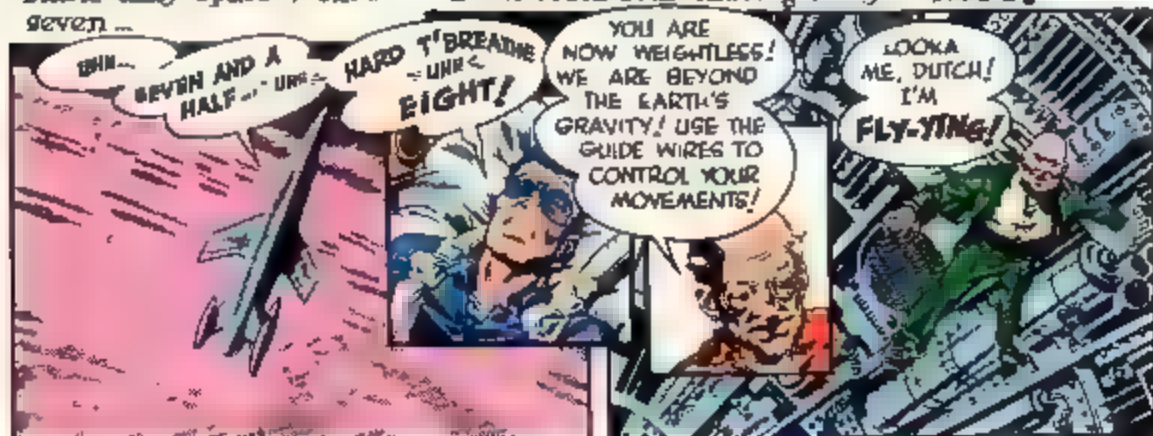


It's a personal feeling, this, not scientific, not cold and clear, but deeply personal.

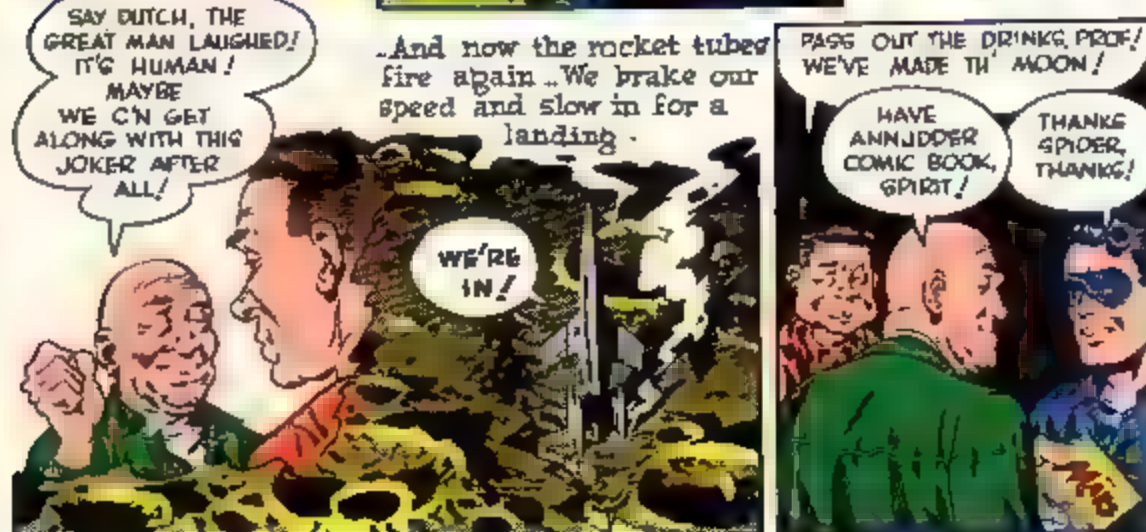


eight minutes... eight...
black inky space... six...
seven...

eight minutes! ...the acceleration goes down...
down from four times gravity to **zero!**



Yes, everything not bolted down floats! Pens... desks...
everything - and with all the newness, you almost
forget your lingering sadness.





MISSION... THE MOON

August 3, 1952

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**





You wait, shrinking back into the ship. Who will be the first?



CAN YOU
HEAR ME YOU
MEN? CAN YOU
HEAR ME?
SPIRIT?
CAPTAIN DEFT?
ALL OF YOU?

YES

YES

YES

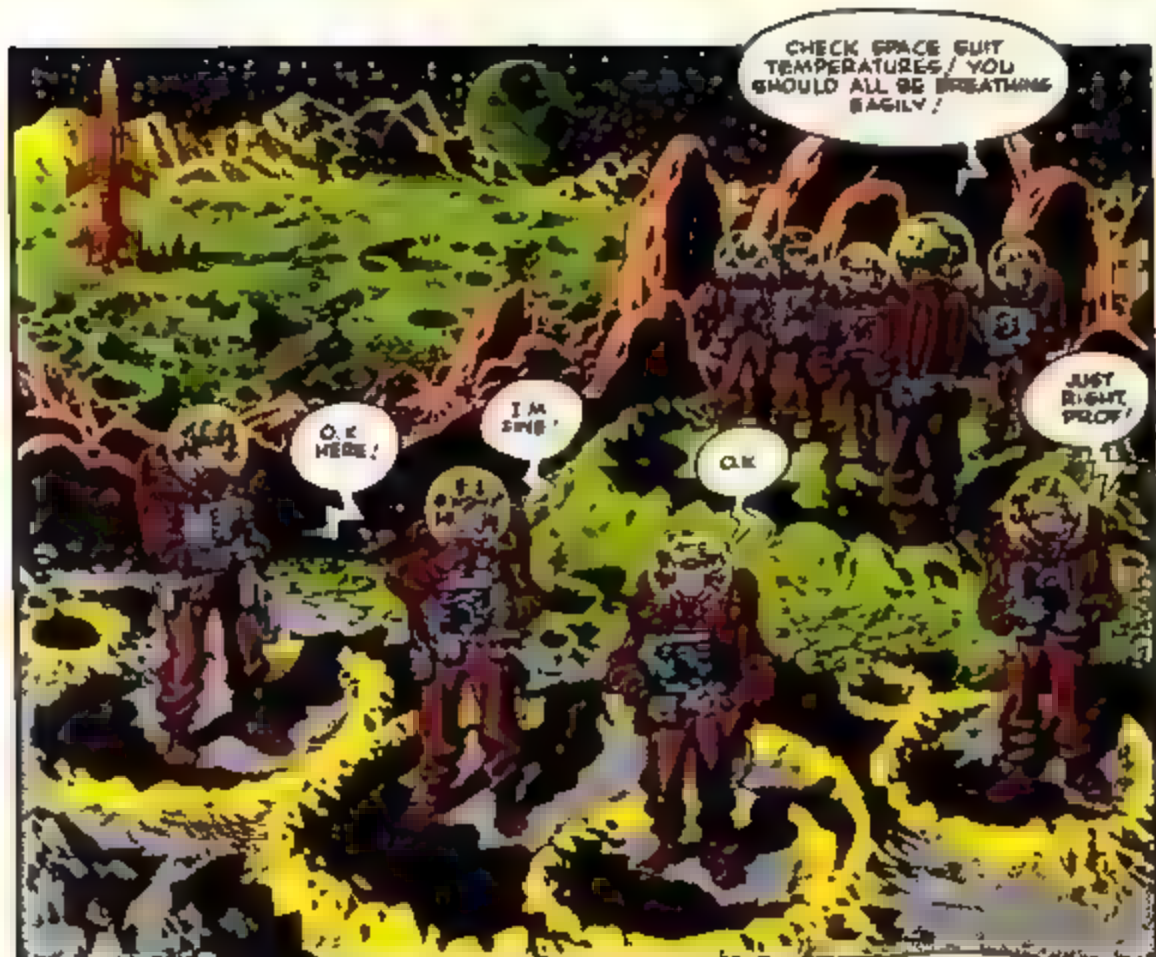


ONCE WE LEAVE THE
SHIP, WE MUST BE VERY
CAREFUL UNTIL WE BECOME
USED TO THE GRAVITY!
YOU ALL KNOW HOW
TO ADJUST THE
TEMPERATURE OF YOUR
SUITS. ALL OF US
WILL REMAIN
TOGETHER!

That is Professor Gkol,
"the man" without him
there would be no moon
trip - now he walks to
the door...

FOLLOW
ME





CHECK SPACE SUIT
TEMPERATURES / YOU
SHOULD ALL BE BREATHING
EASILY!

JUST
RIGHT,
PROF!

O.K.

I AM
FINE!

O.K.
HERE!



MOVE AROUND
CAREFULLY, NOW. TRY A
FEW LEAPS IN ORDER
TO UNDERSTAND
HOW MUCH LESS
GRAVITY
THERE IS HERE
THAN ON EARTH!

You
listen for
sounds. There
are none. You
breathe loudly
just to hear
something,
even your own
breathing.

You watch the men
leap high up...float
like clumsy fish... and
then land...

HEY
DUTCH!
LOOKA
ME!

NEVER
SEEN
NUTTIN'
LIKE IT!

This is Spider... small,
a good mechanic, one
of the convicts pardoned
for the trip...

I BUSTED
D' WOLD'S RECORD.
DUTCH! I
C'N OUTJUMP
ANYBODY!

This is Dutch...
quiet, cautious.
another convict...

GO BE
A COWBOY
I'M GON
BACK TO TH
SHIP!

This is Ringo.
another convict...

WHERE
YA GOIN'
DUTCH?

BACK TO
THE SHIP!
THIS PLACE
GIVES
ME THE
CREEPS!

Goober, a convict...

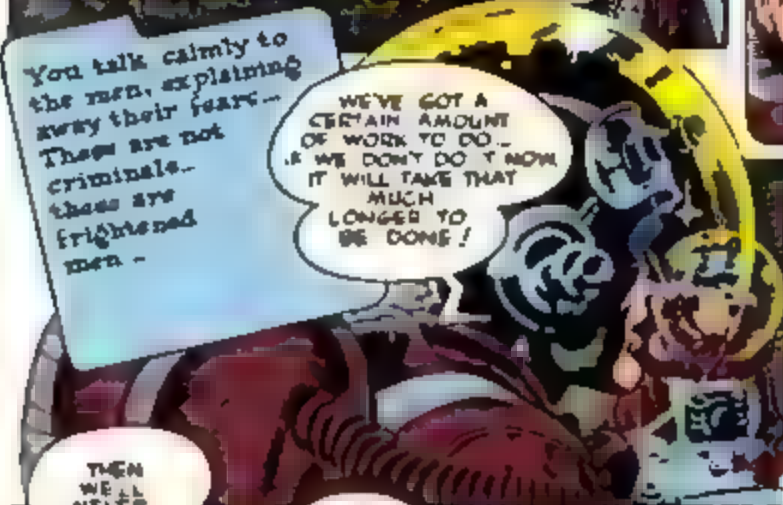
ME
TOO! I'LL
GO
WIT YA!

Krees, a convict...

I'M
GOIN'
TOO!

You get through leaping
and turn to see how the
others are making out...
What you see is a small
stream of men, all
moving back to the
ship...

YOU
MEN!
STOP!





You watch Kress clutch at his visor, you see his face whiten, then turn blue...

and then...

BOOM

HE EXPLODED—
KESS—
HE EXPLODED.

BLEW
UP
RIGHT
IN FRONT
OF US!

OBV OUSLY
A PUNCTURE
IN HIS
SPACE SUIT!

BLEW
UP!

THESE
SUITS AINT
SAFE!

I DON'T
WANNA DIE!

LET ME
GO!
WHAT ARE
YOU
DOING?!

TAKE US BACK
TO EARTH
PROFESSOR!
TAKE US BACK
NOW
OR I'LL
PUNCTURE
YOUR
SPACE
SUIT!

You wait... helplessly, you watch them hover over the professor, waiting for him to make a decision...



WAIT!!
WE'LL NEVER
GET
BACK IF
WE KNOCK
HIM
OFF!



The men talk quietly
among themselves... then...

O.K.
SO RIT...
YOU
WIN!

WE'LL
BE GOOD
BOYS
FROM NOW
ON!

SURE DUTCH! YOU NEED
US AND WE NEED YOU!
THAT'S THE
ONLY WAY WE CAN
MAKE THIS
MISSION SUCCESSFUL!

YOU
HOLD
IN
YOU ADES!
UNLOAD
THE
GALAXY
SHIP!

WELL, DOLF!
WE'VE PASSED
THE FIRST
CRISIS! WHO'D
EVER HAVE
THOUGHT
IT WOULD BE
A MAN-
MADE
ONE?

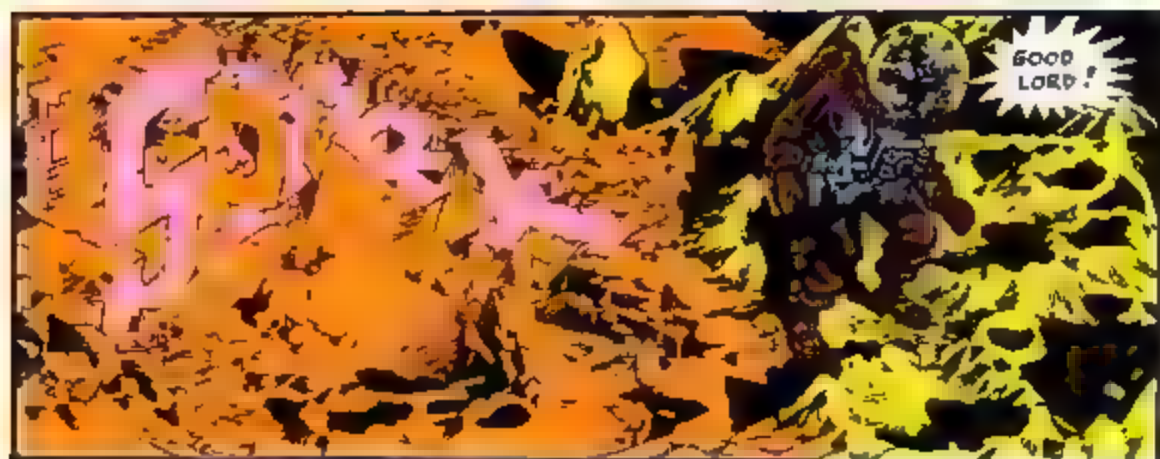
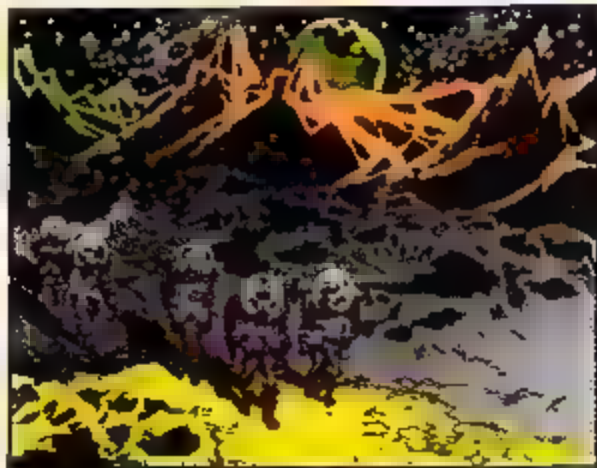


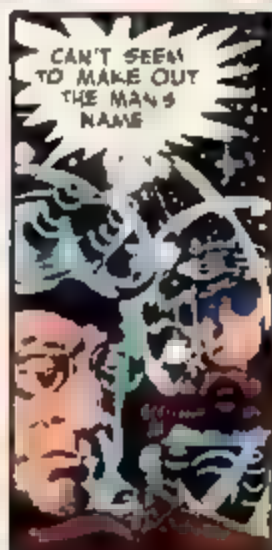
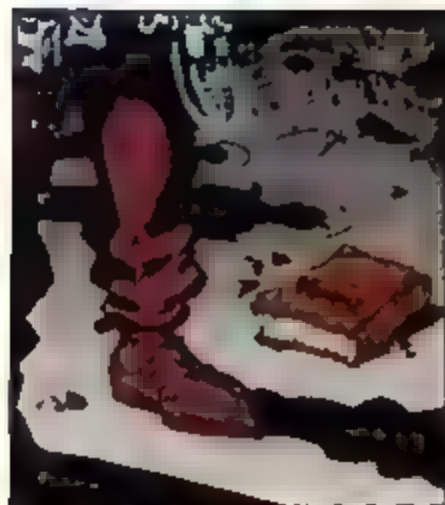


A DP ON THE MOON

August 10, 1952

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**





ya es tarde y las solo
quedan emocionante calles
vuelven a quedar día de
terminando emocionante los
sab las calles

HERE I'LL
READ IT FOR YOU
IT SAYS

Monday I spoke to
Colonel Gomez. All is in
readiness for the flight.
I dare not write details
even in this, my diary.
The situation has
deteriorated so I have
been betrayed by the peasant
gangster spies, I am sur-
rounded by informers.

el día de las elecciones
ya terminado vuelven las
quedar tarde desiertas un
emocionante los papeles las
titulares con quedan ha-
tarda y las calles me-
iertas

Tuesday My belongings
are aboard. I have allowed
Colonel Gomez to select a
crew. I do not trust him,
but there is no one else
to turn to.

THERE WILL BE
A CREW OF FIVE
MY LEADER. ALL
YOUR BELONGINGS
ARE ABOARD!

GOOD!
WE
TAKE OFF
AT
DAWN!

My door is locked as I write this.
I know they are all planning to
kill me. I never noticed how
weak Gomez looked before. I
wonder.

WE ARE READY
MY LEADER!



Colonel Gomez looks like a spy
sometimes I think I imagine things but
I cannot be too careful. I am surrounded
by enemies.

HAIL
O LEADER! WHEN
NEXT THIS DOOR OPENS,
YOU WILL BE LOOKING
AT THE MOON!

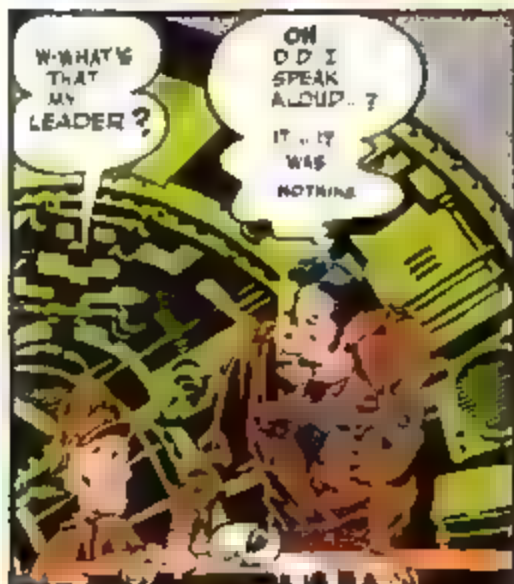
Wednesday. We are in space



SO A PLOT THEY
HAVE SURROUNDED ME
WITH A CREW OF ENEMIES
OF THE MONARCHY...
SPIES PEASANT
RABBLE



THEY ARE
GOING TO
KILL
ME!



W-WHAT'S
THAT
MY
LEADER?

OH
O'D I
SPEAK
ALoud..?

IT..IT
WAS
NOTHING

I am sure of it now The crew Gomer
picked are all spies It is a plot I must
not let them know that I have dis-
covered their scheme

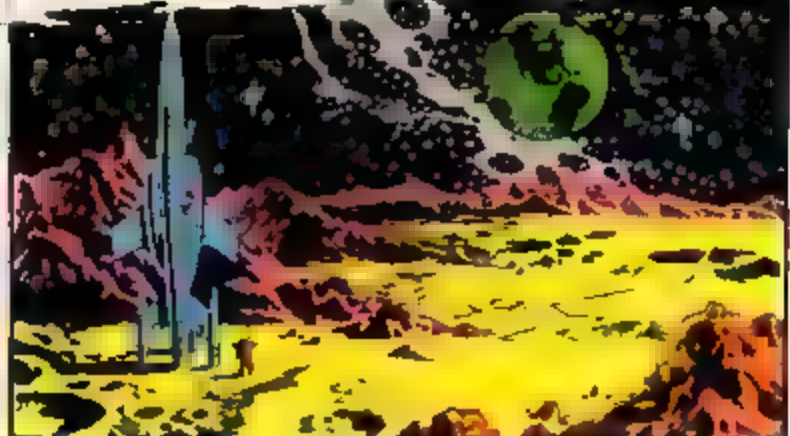


SNIP!



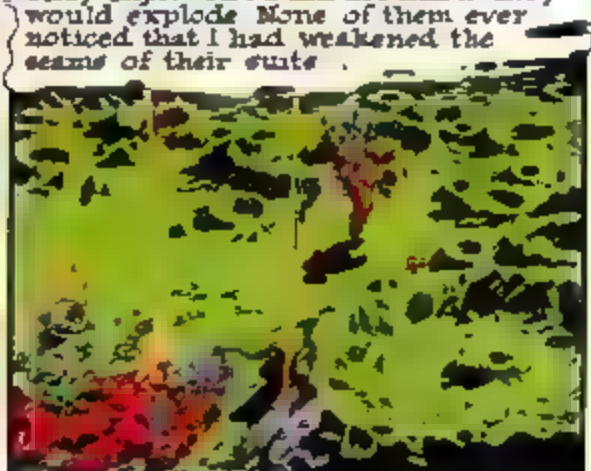
We have arrived safely on the moon. They plan to kill me today. I am certain. They are mad all of them!

It is an odd feeling. The air is so light. Ah, but there is no air! I forgot and my space suit is the good one.

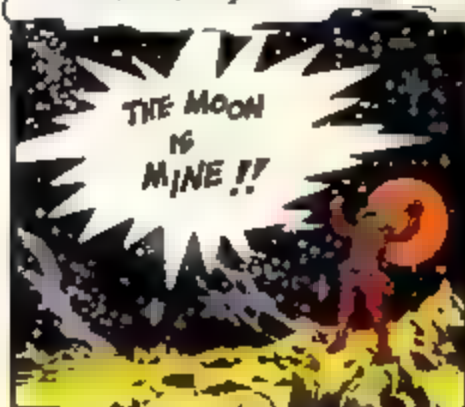


The others are following me out.

They exploded! I did not know they would explode. None of them ever noticed that I had weakened the seams of their suits.



They are all dead I have thwarted the plot!



Monday I climbed around many rocks and craters I saw much and I am tired The space suit is clumsy and I am lonely



Tuesday All day I stayed in the ship I am the king of space. It is a thankless monarchy...



Wednesday What is there to master? How can I tell these craters that I am their superior?



I AM RIVERA!
LISTEN, MOON... I
AM YOUR MASTER!
YOU ARE MINE!
MINE!!



THEY WANTED TO
TAKE OVER!
IT WAS MY MISSION!
I HAD TO KILL THEM!



What day is it? I do not know here
there is no day no night How long
have I been here? I do not know
The food supply grows short



Now the Oxygen supply grows
short It was to last a year Could
a year have gone by? I have
trouble remembering Sometimes
I forget my name



I have studied the
ship and Colonel
Gomez's log If I can
get it started I will
be all right I must
try to return to
earth or I will die



The revolt must be over I
will hide in the hills and
reorganize. The rebels will
forgive as they always do
My people need me to help
rebuild Rivera's star will
shine again In an hour I am
back I leave this book for
any future historian who
happens upon it. **I was
the first!**

SIGNED
FRANCISCO
RIVERA



AND SO
IT ENDS

BUT
WHERE'S
THE
SHIP?



YOU DON'T
THINK HE
COULD
SUCCESSFULLY
LAUNCH
HIMSELF

IS IT
POSSIBLE
THAT
HE
MIGHT
HAVE
MADE
IT?





HEAT

August 17, 1952

**ACTION
MIDWINTER
ADVENTURE**

OUTER
WORLD

BY
Will Eisner

HEAT

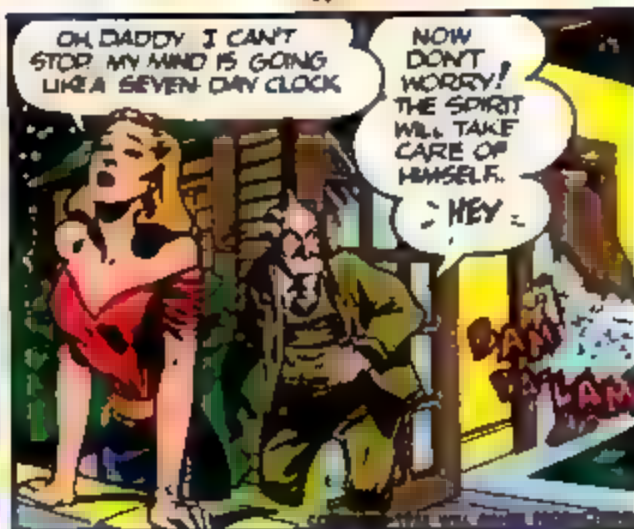
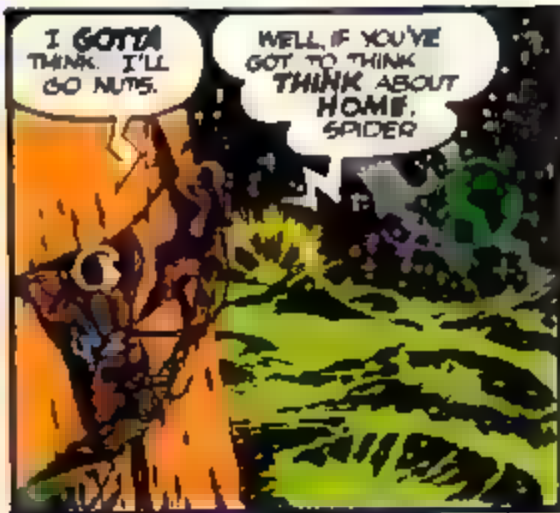
Entry # 4

We have come upon a great wall stretching approximately 75 miles, most of it perfectly straight. We will climb it. It is 100 feet high and from it we estimate we will be able to examine miles of planet without having to walk. Instruments show a frightfully low temperature in the shadows. In the sunlight it is boiling. We do not know whether our equipment can really stand up under the intense heat. We'll know when we reach the top...until then we climb in the shadows.

Featuring Denny Colt
alias The Spirit . .

KEEP OUT OF
THE SUNLIGHT,
MEN!







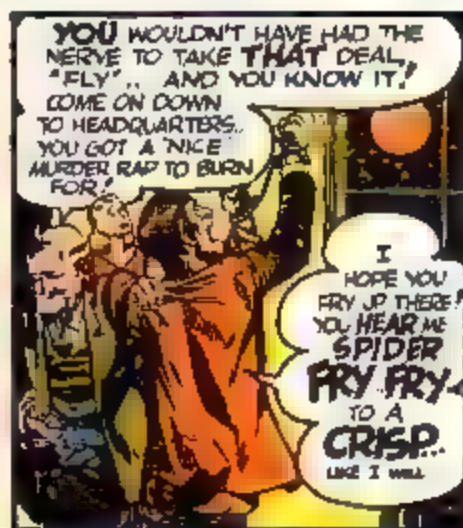
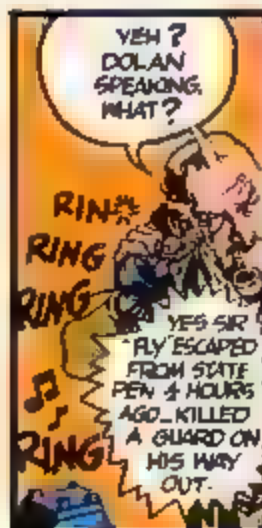


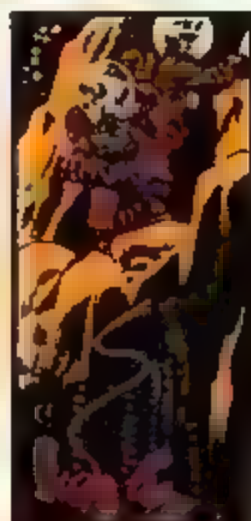
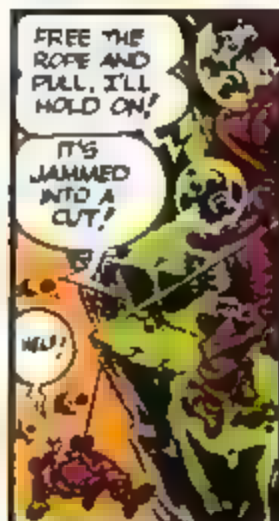
EXTRA

COURIER

SPIRIT ASKED TO TAKE TRIP TO MOON

WOULD SUPERVISE CONVICT SPACE LEGION...COMMISSIONER DOLAN OPPOSES REQUEST...CRIMEFIGHTER STILL UNDECIDED







WHY DON'T
THEY COME
AFTER ME..
THEY'RE
LETTIN' ME
FALL...



SO SLOW, I'M FALLING
SO SLOW... OH YEAH... THE
GRAVITY, IT FEELS LIKE
ON EARTH, IT'S BETTER
THAN I'M IN THE GULF.
WHO'S TALKIN'?
I HEAR A
VOICE.

THE HEAT'S
ON, SPIDER...



THE COPS ARE ON TO YA,
SPIDER. IT'LL BE A WEEK
BEFORE THEY CATCH UP WITH
US... WHY NOT LET ME TAKE THE LOOT
AND MEET YOU UP IN
THE HILLS.

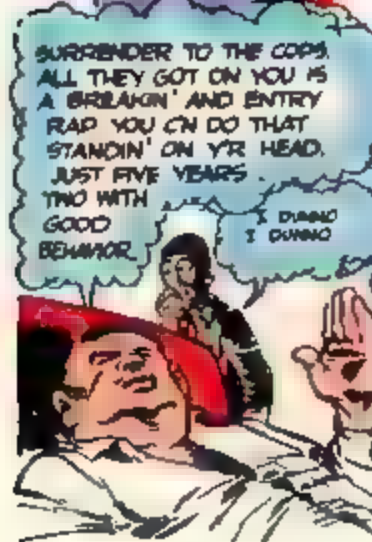
THERE'S
OL' FLY
MUSCA, HE
OWNS
HALF!

YA MUST BE SMART
ENOUGH TO FIGURE
HOW TO DEAL HIM
OUT?

I AM...
WATCH
MEY, FLY!

'FLY OL' PAL, THE COPS
GOT US ZEROED IN.
USSEN, OL' PAL, WE
GOT 500,000 BUCKS
IN OUR KITTY, IF
THE COPS GET
US TOGETHER
THEY'LL GET IT
**ALL UNLESS
YOU HELP.**

SURE,
PAL,
WHAT
CAN
I
DO?



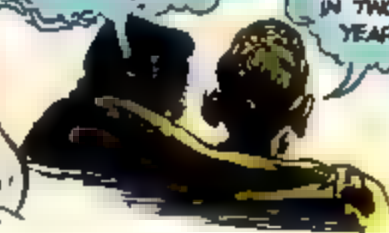
SURRENDER TO THE COPS.
ALL THEY GOT ON YOU IS
A BREACHIN' AND ENTRY
RAP YOU CN DO THAT
STANDIN' ON YR HEAD.
JUST FIVE YEARS.
TWO WITH
GOOD
BEHAVIOR.

I DUNNO
I DUNNO

I'LL SURRENDER
TOO FOR THAT
ASSAULT WITH A WEAPON
DEAL IN FRESCO. WE'LL
BOTH BE OUT AT THE
SAME TIME ~~SEE~~ Y'GOTTA
TRUST ME FLY OL' PAL.
I PROMISE YOU I
SWEAR WE'LL BOTH
GO THE SAME
WAY!!

OKAY.
LIKE WE
ALWAYS
DONE WE
SHARE
EVVYTHIN'.
S'LONG,
SPIDER,
SEE YA
IN TWO
YEARS..

SMART-BOYYY.



VERY SHARP.
NOW...I'LL PACK THE
ROLL AND I'LL MEET
YOU WHEN YOU
GET OUT.

WAIT!

I CHANGED MY MIND. I'M
REALLY GONNA KEEP FAITH
WITH FLY. I'M GONNA TAKE MY
RAP LIKE I PROMISED HIM.
YSEE, IT'S SORTA A SUPERSTITION...
...ME AN' FLY, WE'RE HOOKED UP
WOT HAPPENS TO HIM
HAPPENS T'ME..

YOU FOOL.
WHAT ABOUT ME
I WANT THAT
DOUGH..
I'LL FIX YA!
I'LL TELL TH'
COPS!

OKAY..I'LL
LET YA HOLD TH'
DOUGH...YEAH.
I'LL BURY YA
WITH IT..

YOU'LL FRY FOR
THIS... YOU'LL
BURN...

IT'S SO
HOT.
HOT
HOT.

I'M
GOING
DOWN
AFTER
HIM..

NO! IT'S
TOO
LATE
LOOK!

GOOD
GRIEF.
HIS
SUIT...
HIS
EQUIP-
MENT.

THE
SUN'S
HEAT
IS TOO
MUCH
FER OUR
EQUIP-
MENT.

LANDING plus 5 hours:
Spider fell into sunki
area...was burned to
a crisp.
We now know that
equipment on all
future expeditions
must be planned
for greater heat.
We proceed knowing
our equipment is no
protection in sun-
light.
Exploration will go
on nevertheless.
End of
Entry #4



RESCUE

August 24 1952

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

Outer Space

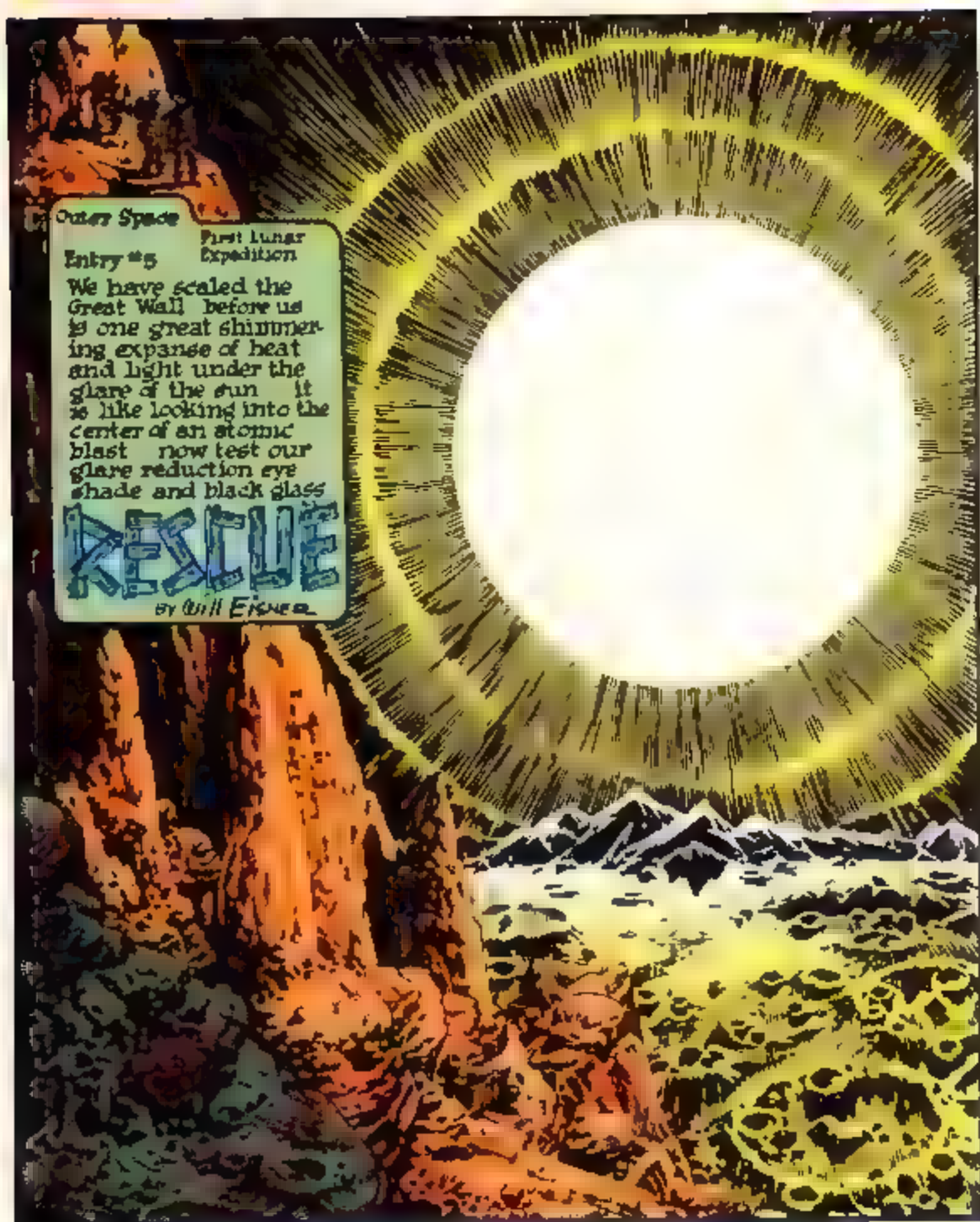
First Lunar
Expedition

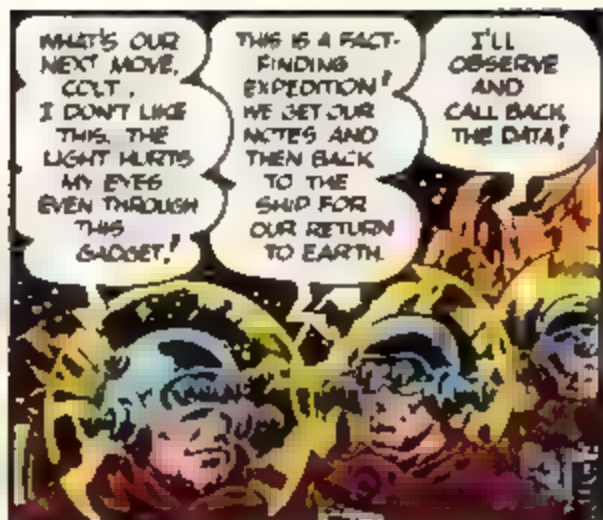
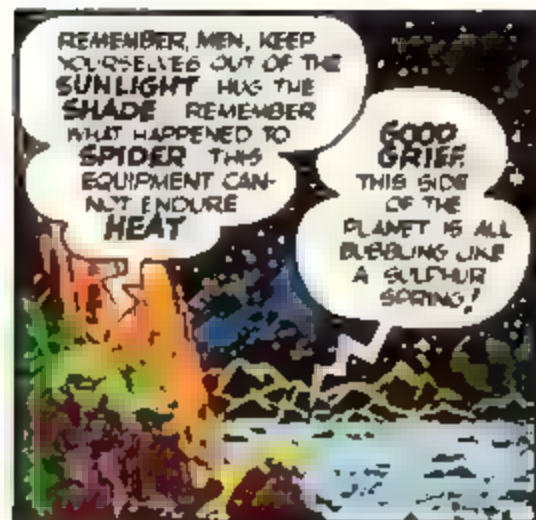
Entry #5

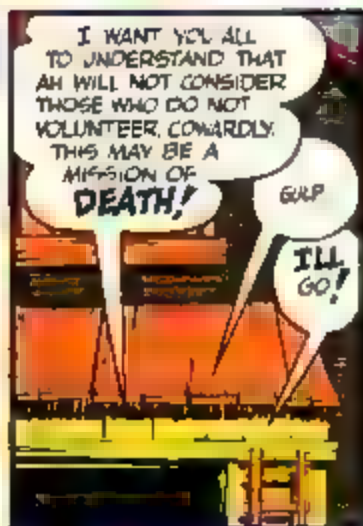
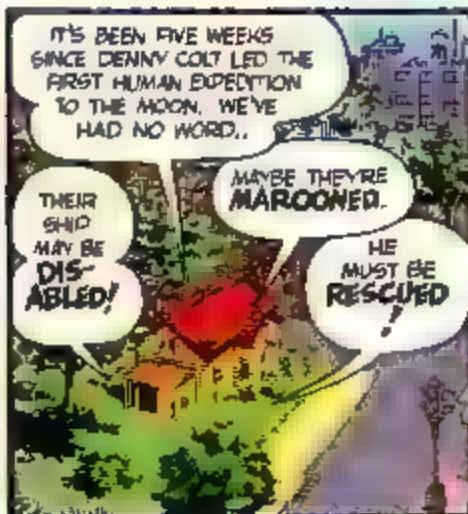
We have scaled the Great Wall before us is one great shimmering expanse of heat and light under the glare of the sun. It is like looking into the center of an atomic blast. Now test our glare reduction eye shade and black glass.

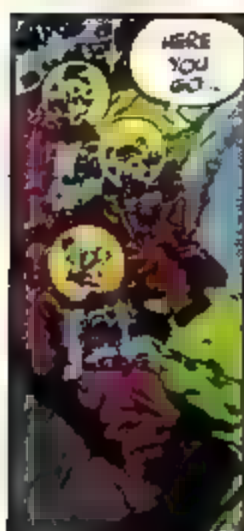
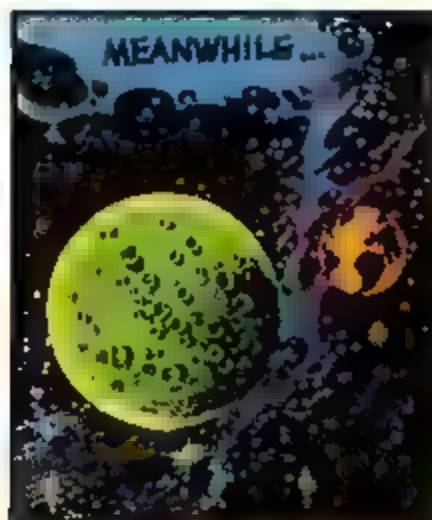
RESCUE

by Bill Eisner











THE LAST MAN

August 31, 1952

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

OUTER SPACE .
Entry #6

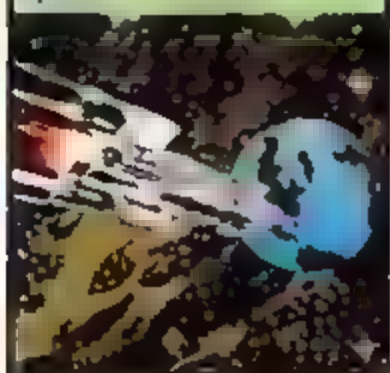
THE **LAST** MAN ON THE PLANET MOON

We have fired our
advance signal rocket
earthward. It should
precede us by two days.
We cannot but wonder
at the kind of reception
awaiting us.

By ^oWill ^oEISNER



Like a sleek humming
piston a signal rocket
streaks through space
toward the thick atmos-
phere of earth



Inside the alloy steel hull
a tape recorder begins
its call cry & it speaks on
over its short wave set.

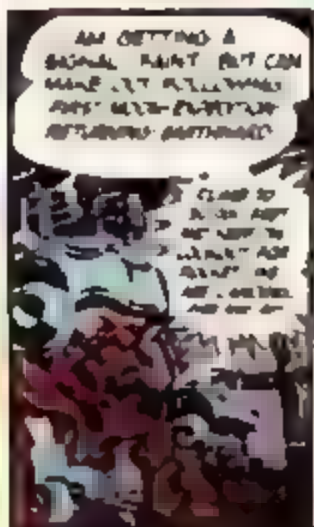


Over and over
it repeats



PLANE TWO
CALLING TOWER
LEAVING

ONE
IN TWO
DOWN



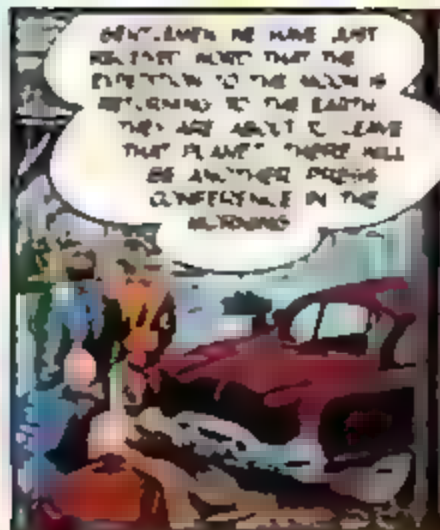
AM GETTING A
SIGNAL PAST BUT CAN
MAKE IT FOLLOWING
PAST WITH EARTH
RETURNING EARTHWARD

FLYING TO
A NEW
NEW TO
NEW TO
NEW TO
NEW TO
NEW TO



DID YOU GET IN
SIGNAL AT THREE??

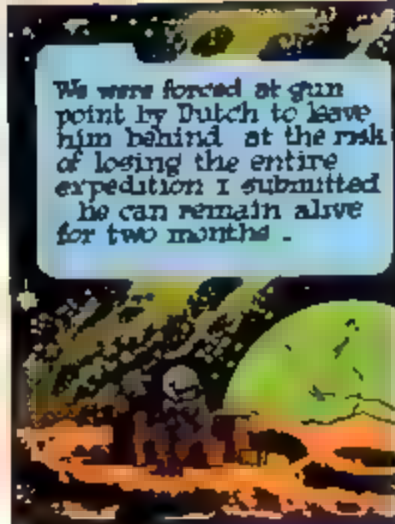
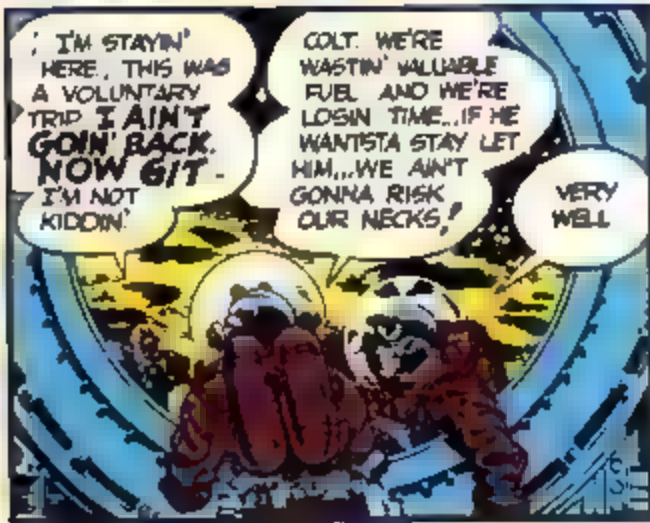
WE
WENT NORTH
LEAVING THE
REAR OF THE
GROUND BEHIND
AT JUNE



WELL, EVEN WE HAVE JUST
RECEIVED WORD THAT THE
SIGNAL TO THE MOON IS
RETURNING TO THE EARTH
THEY ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE
THE PLANE THERE WILL
BE ANOTHER DOING
CONFUSION IN THE
MIDTOWN



HELLO, GROUND
ARE WE PLANE
QUICK!
I GOT NEWS
FOR YOU



Meanwhile the signal rocket now in the earth's atmosphere veers slightly toward Central City the radar beam in its nose connects with the Central Rocket Station's giant 'attractor' beam, its landing is now under human control

At the Central Rocket Station's gate a crowd has already gathered a rumor has it that this is no signal rocket it is the expedition itself

SORRY MISTER BUT YOU CAN'T GO OUT ON THE FIELD!

BUT I GOTTA!

ANY RELATIVES ABOARD THAT SHIP DUTCH HE'S MY.

I DON'T CARE IF HE'S YOUR MOTHER NO!

I SAID!

I'M GONNA BE THE FIRST AND LAST GUY DUTCH WILL SEE THIS DUTTY GUNBOAT!

I BET DUTCH FOR THIS BREAK A LONG TIME

KRUMP!

THERE'S THE REMAINS OF A HUMAN IN THE WRECKAGE SIR

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT CAR AS I KNOW THE SIGNAL ROCKET WAS MEANT TO CRASH HERE AND NO SPACE WAS PROVIDED IN IT FOR A PASSENGER

MINUTE IT WAS A MOON MAN



THE MAN IN THE MOON

September 7, 1952

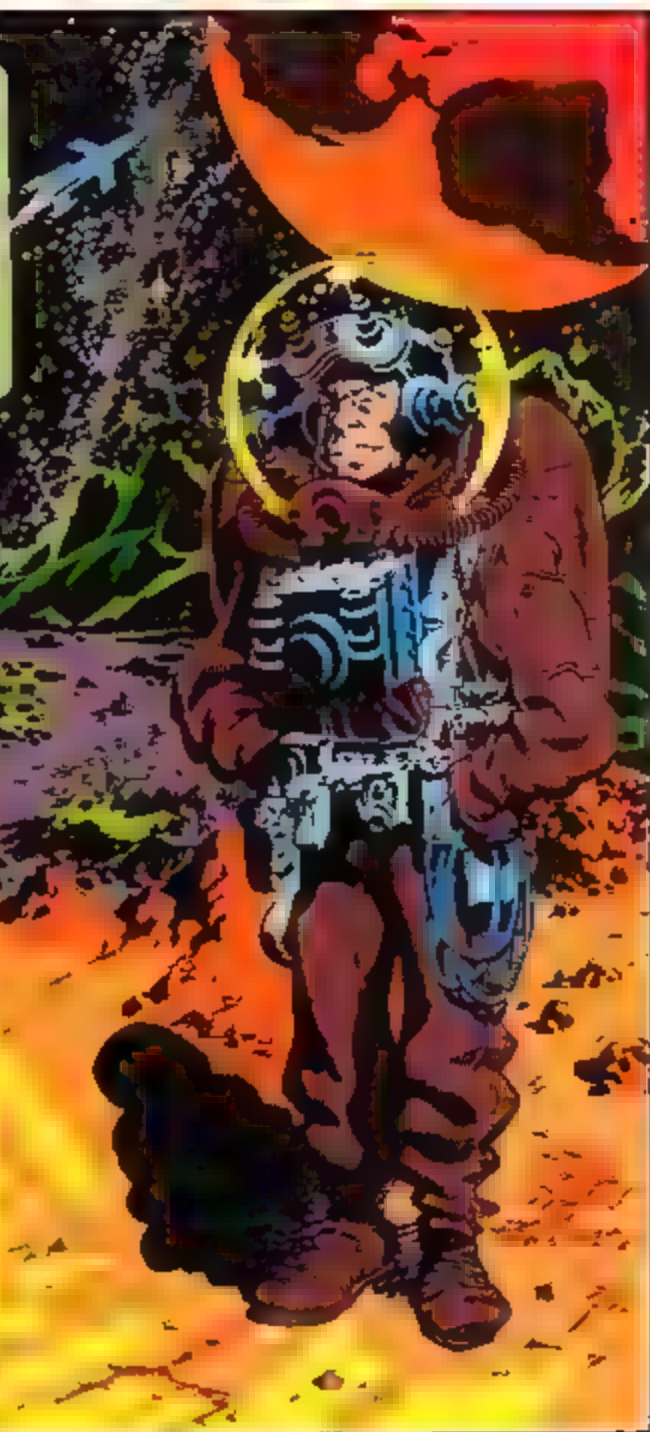
ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE

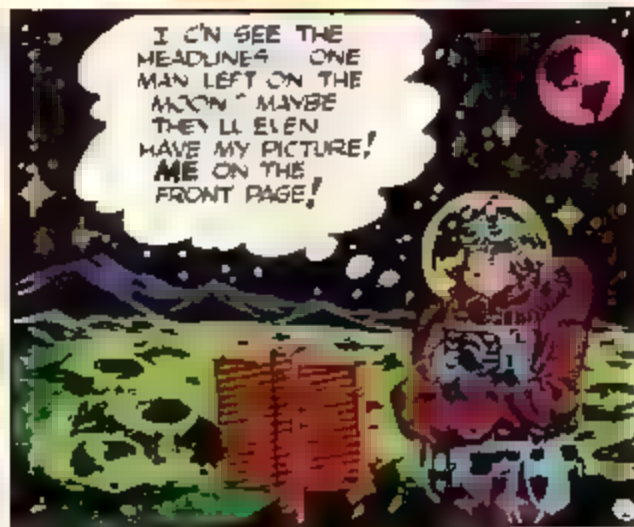
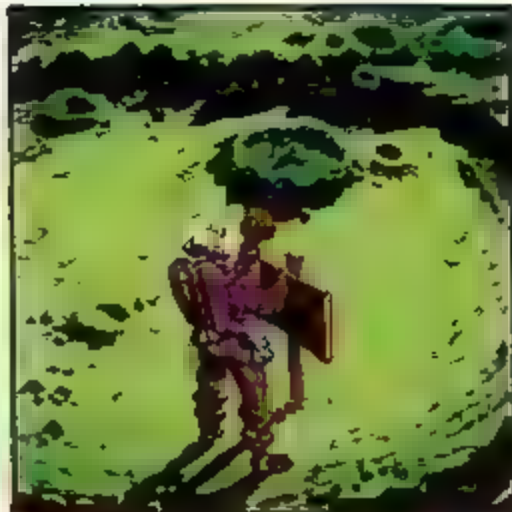
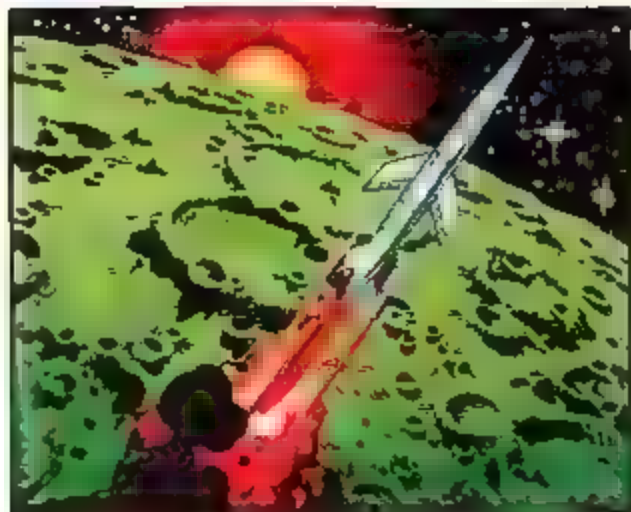
The story you are about
to read was actually written
long after The Spirit return-
ed to earth

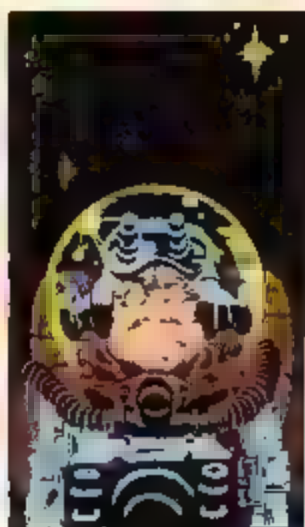
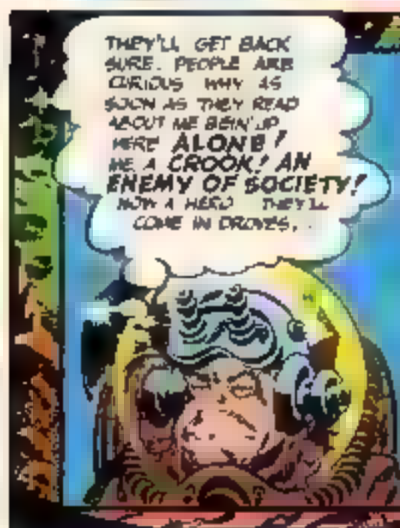
THE MAN IN THE MOON

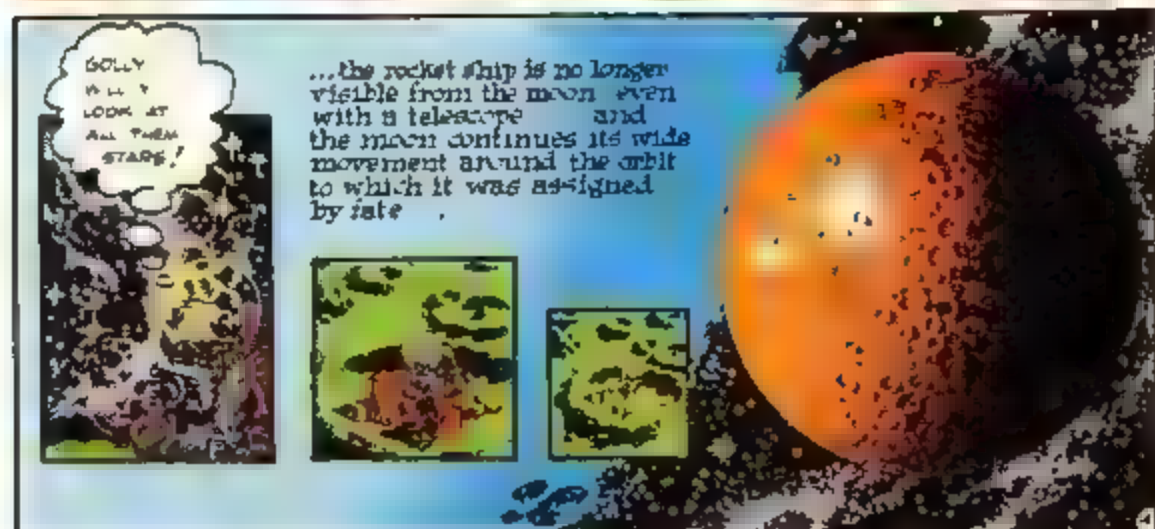
By Will Eisner

At this very moment
Denny Colt alias the
Spirit in command of
the first mission to the
moon, is returning to
earth. While the ship
is clearing the gravi-
tational field we thought
you might be interested
in returning to the moon
for just a few moments
to see what is happening
to "Dutch", the gangster
who chose to remain
rather than return to
earth...











THE OSIRIS JEWEL

September 14, 1952

**ACTION
Mystery
Adventure**

DENNY COLT ALIAS THE SPIRIT

WILL EISNER

JES' THINK, SAMMY,
SOMEWHERE UP IN
THE SKY THE SPIRIT
IS HEADIN' TOWARD
EARTH IN A ROCKET
SHIP GOSH, WONDER
WHAT HE SAW ON THE
MOON? GOLLY, I MISS HIM!

GOSH I CAN REMEMBER TWO
WEEKS BEFORE HE JOINED THE
EXPEDITION. I ASKED HIM TO
LET ME WORK ON A CASE WITH
HIM. I THOUGHT I COULD
HANDLE HIS OFFICE
ALONE..

HA HA HA HA

LITTLE DID I REALIZE

BUT I TELL YOU
THERE'S NOTHIN' TO
IT I CAN HANDLE
THE OFFICE!

NOW REMEMBER
IF YOU HAVE TROUBLE
DOLAN WILL

I WON'T
NEED DOLAN!

GOOD-BYE!

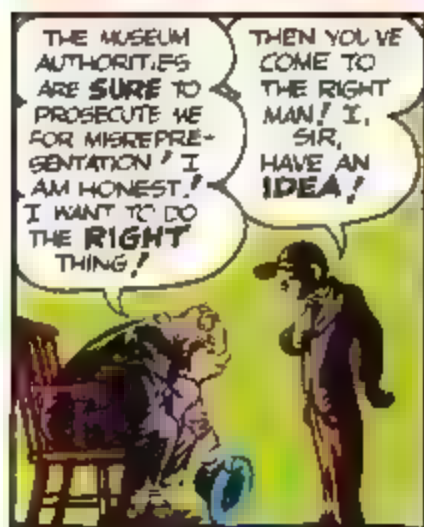
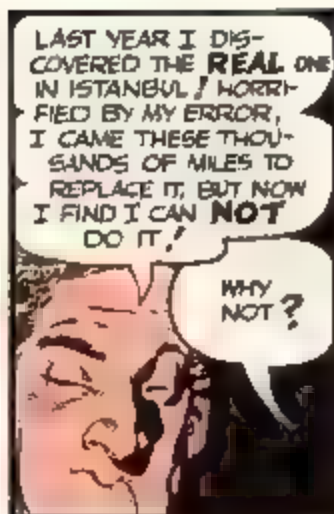
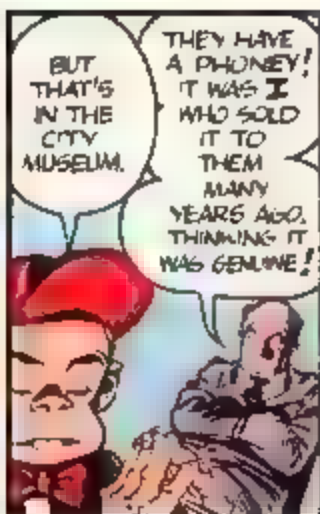
SO THE SPIRIT HAS
LEFT TOWN! NOW,
HERMAN, WE CAN GO
ABOUT OUR BUSINESS
.. GETTING THE
AMULET OF
OSIRIS!

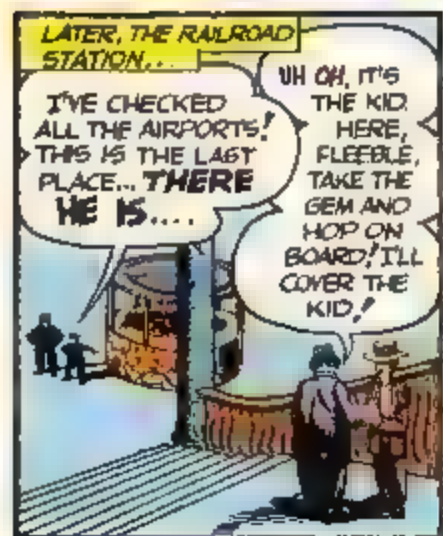
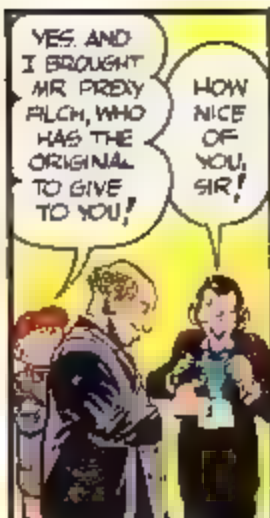
BUT
HOW,
PREXY,
HOW
???

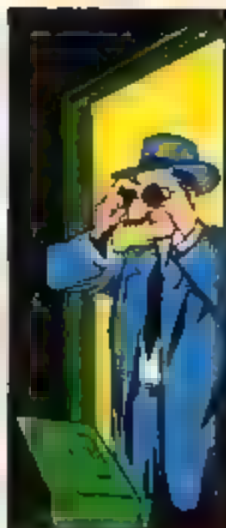
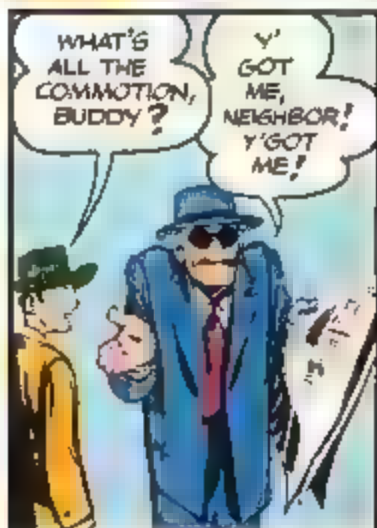
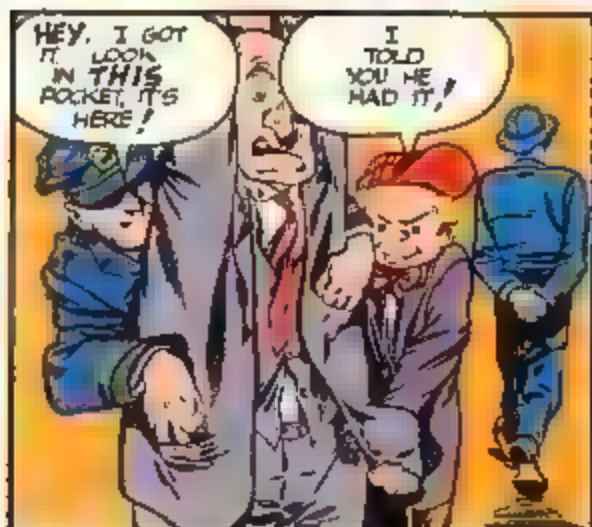
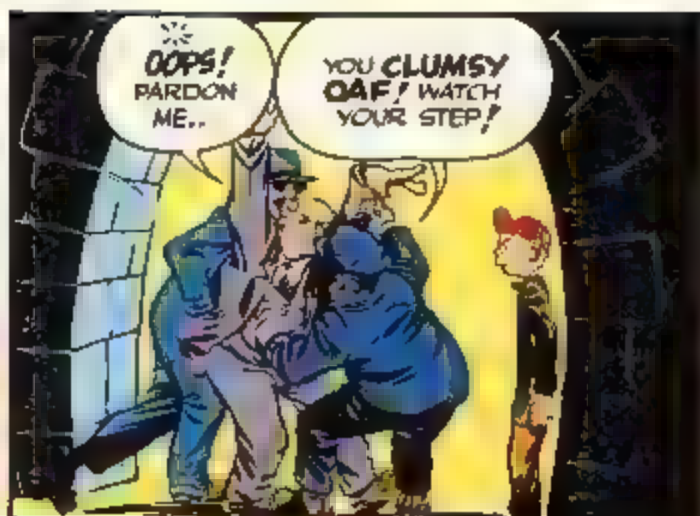
THE SPIRIT IS THE
ONLY COPPER IN
CENTRAL CITY
WHO CAN IDENTIFY
ME WHICH IS THE
GIMMICK IN MY
PLAN... I GO
NOW TO POLICE
HEADQUARTERS!

LATER

PARDON ME, SIR
IM LOOKING FOR
AN OLD DEAR
FRIEND THE
SPIRIT!





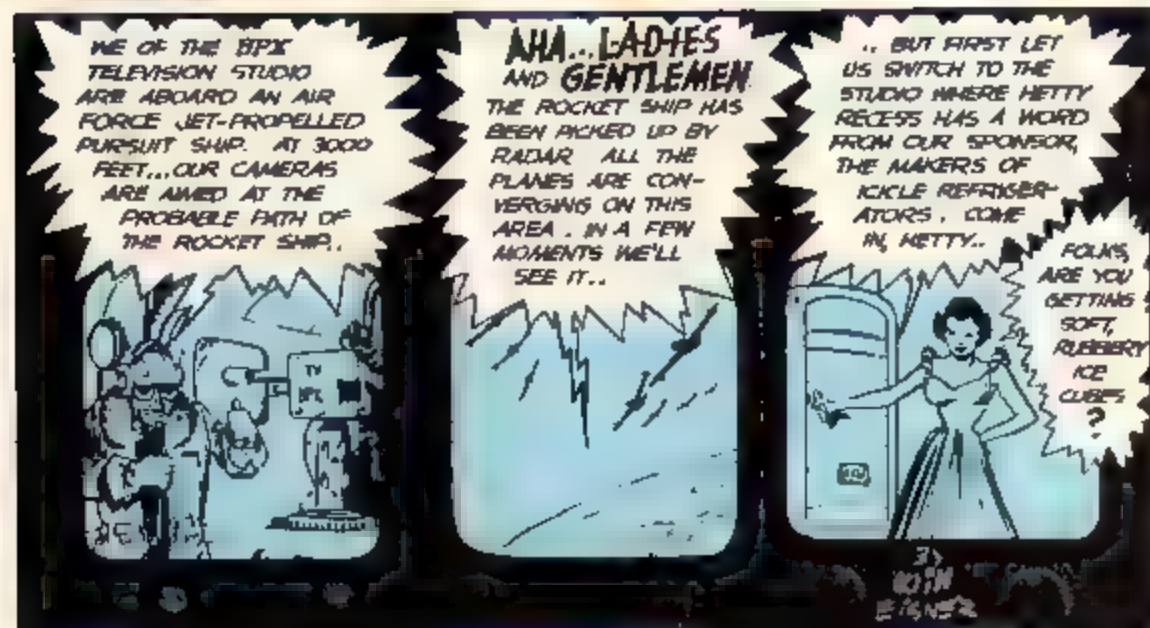
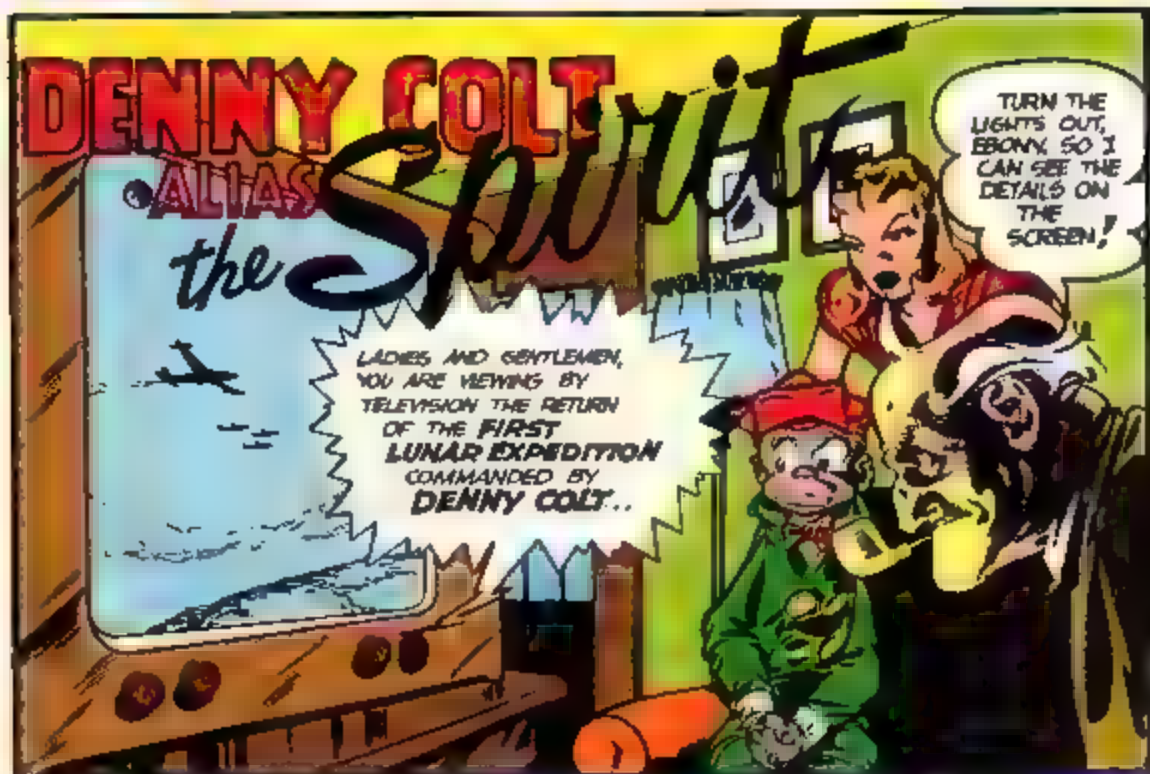


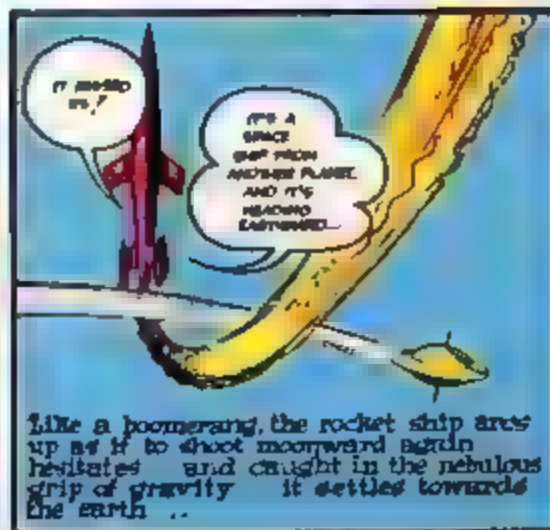
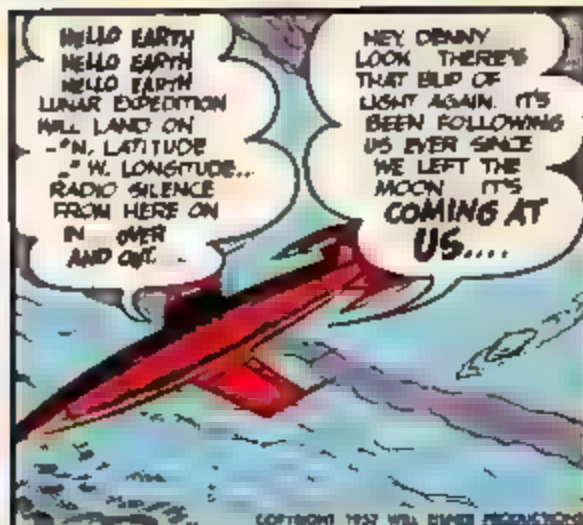
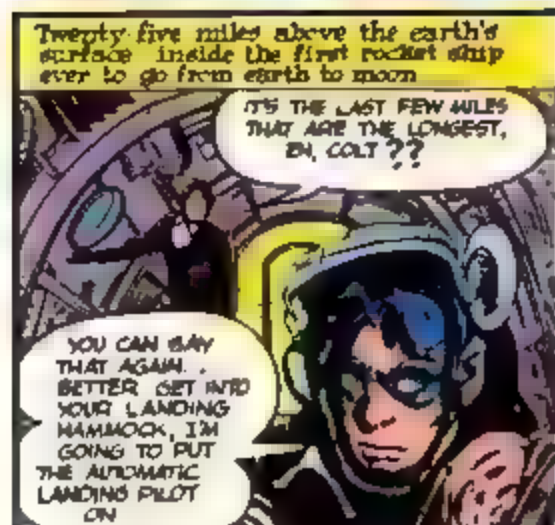
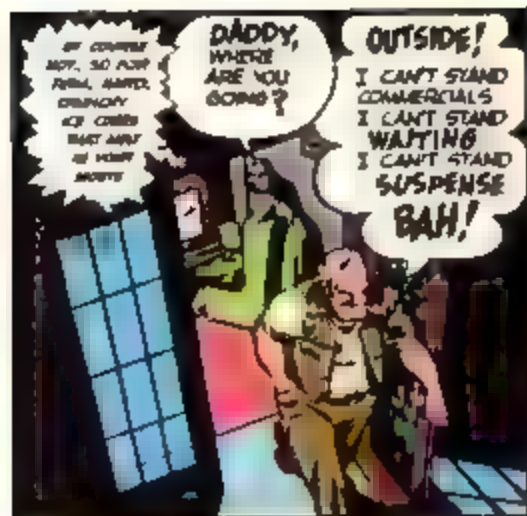


THE SPIRIT BACK ON EARTH

September 21, 1952

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

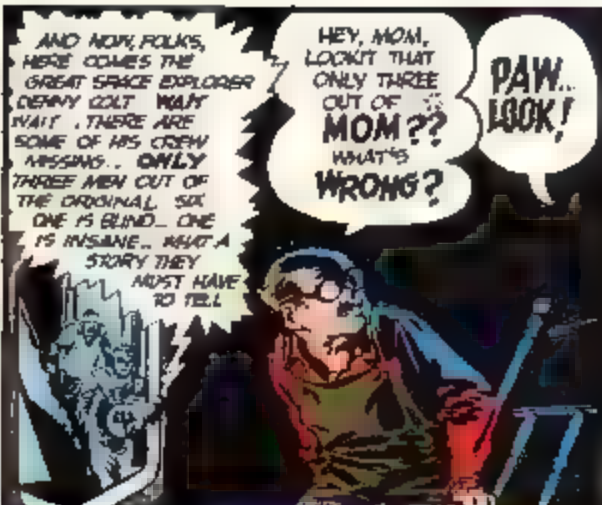




On a farm, North Dakota
one hour later...



GOREN,
MA, LOOKIT
THEM BIG
MAGNETIC
TONNAGE GRABBER
THE SHIP!
SCIENCE SURE
IS AMAZIN'.

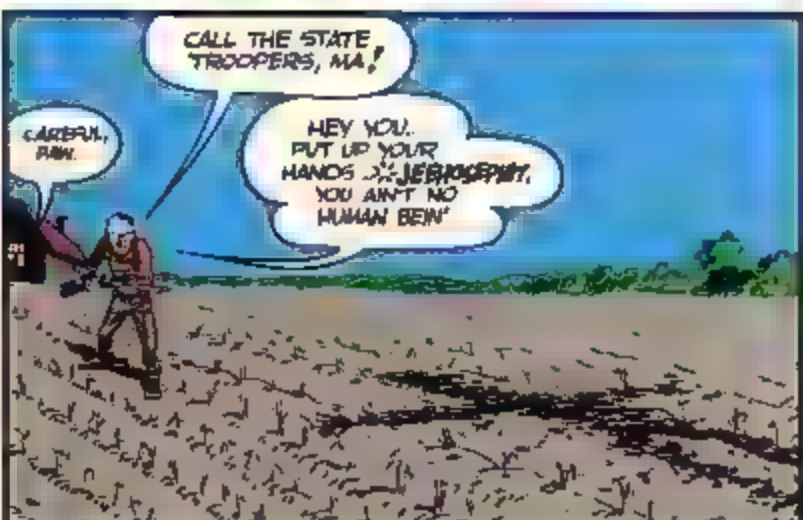


HEY, MOM,
LOOKIT THAT
ONLY THREE
OUT OF
MOM??
WHAT'S
WRONG?

PAW...
LOOK!



IT'S ONE
OF THEM
ROCKET
SHIPS I
SEEN IN
SPACE
STORY
MAGAZINES.
WHERE'S MY
SHOT-GUN?



CAREEN,
PAW.

HEY YOU.
PUT UP YOUR
HANDS...
JEEROSPEWIT,
YOU AIN'T NO
HUMAN BEIN'



Thirty minutes later

SHE WAS
RIGHT. HE CAME
AS FAR AS HERE.
HERE'S THE
REMAINS OF
A SHOT-GUN.
ASK THE OLD
LADY WHAT THE
ROCKET SHIP
LOOKED LIKE.

CAN'T SHE'S
IN A CONK.
LOOKIT THIS
SCORCHED SPOT.
SMACK WHERE THE
OLD BOY'S FOOT-
PRINTS STOP. GUESS
HE DISAPPEARED INTO
THIN AIR.

GENTLEMEN,
YOU'D BETTER
GET AWAY FROM
HERE. THE GUNNER
COUNTER IS GOING
CRAZY. THE
AREA IS
RADIOACTIVE!

Four hours later, Central City...

I'M SORRY, GENTLEMEN.
DENNY GOLT WILL NOT BE
INTERVIEWED BY THE PRESS
UNTIL HE IS CLEARED BY
MILITARY SECURITY.

AN...

THEY'RE
HOLDING UP
A STORY!

COMMISSIONER
DOLAN!

I HAVE THE REPORT
DENNY GOLT ASKED
FOR?

GOOD,
COMON
IN!

SHHHH..
HE'S
ASLEEP!

NO I'M NOT...
I WON'T GO
TO SLEEP TILL
I HEAR IT...

WELL SIR, THE ONLY
REPORT OF AN UNUSUAL
NATURE COMES FROM
NORTH DAKOTA... A
WOMAN SAYS SHE SAW
A PECULIAR-SHAPED ROCKET
SHIP LAND IN HER CORN
FIELD... HER HUSBAND WENT
OUT TO IT WHILE SHE PHONED
THE COPS... SUDDENLY SHE
HEARD A HISSING BLAST.

WHEN SHE LOOKED
OUT, THE SPACE SHIP
WAS HEADING SOONWARD...
THERE WAS NOTHING
LEFT OF HER HUSBAND...
ONLY A SCORCHED SPOT
AND THE REMAINS OF A
SHOT-GUN... THE POLICE REPORT
IMMEDIATE AREA
IS RADIOACTIVE!

NONSENSE,
A PHONY..

NO IT ISN'T, DOLAN... I
SAW THAT ROCKET SHIP
AS WE WERE LANDING
...WELL, NOW WE
HAVE THE FIRST EXCHANGE
OF INTERPLANETARY TRAV-
ELLERS IN HISTORY.
YAWN THIS IS THE
DAWN OF A
NEW ERA..



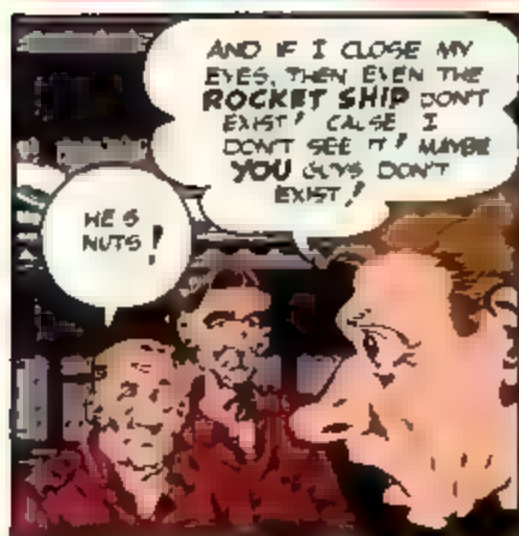
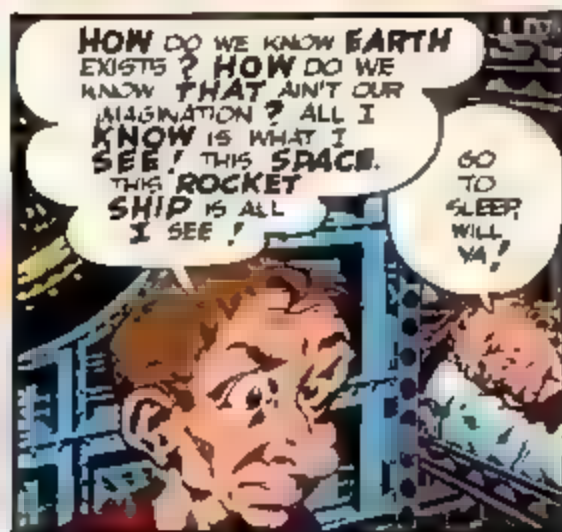
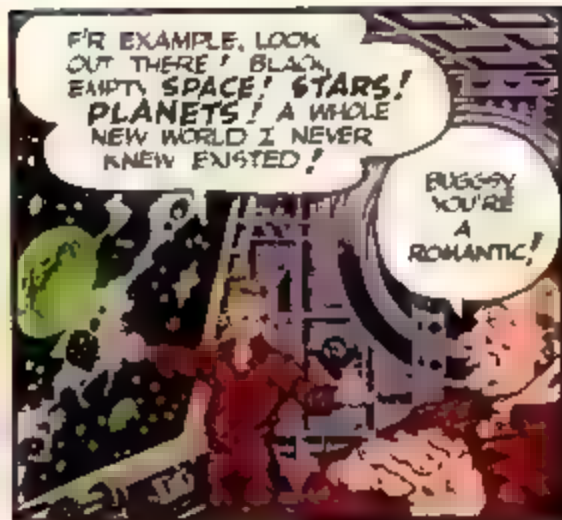
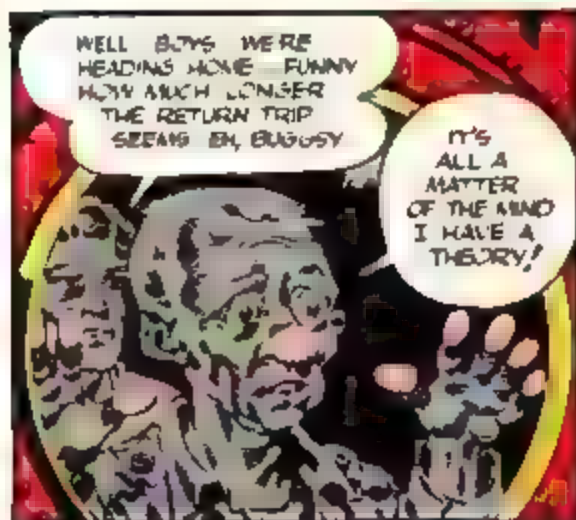


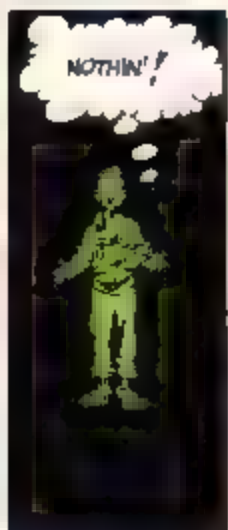
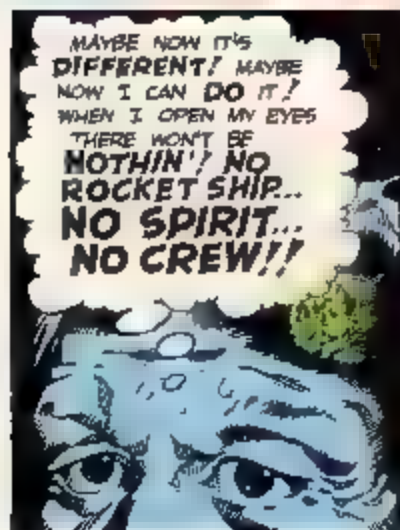
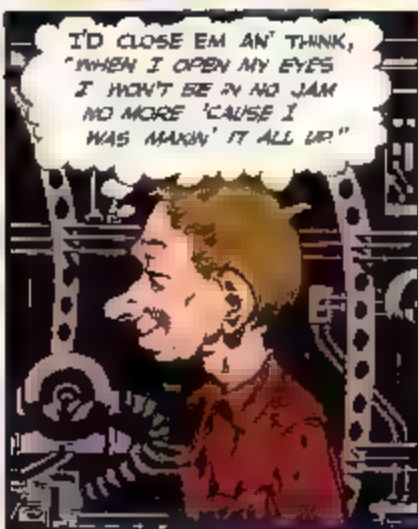
RETURN FROM THE MOON

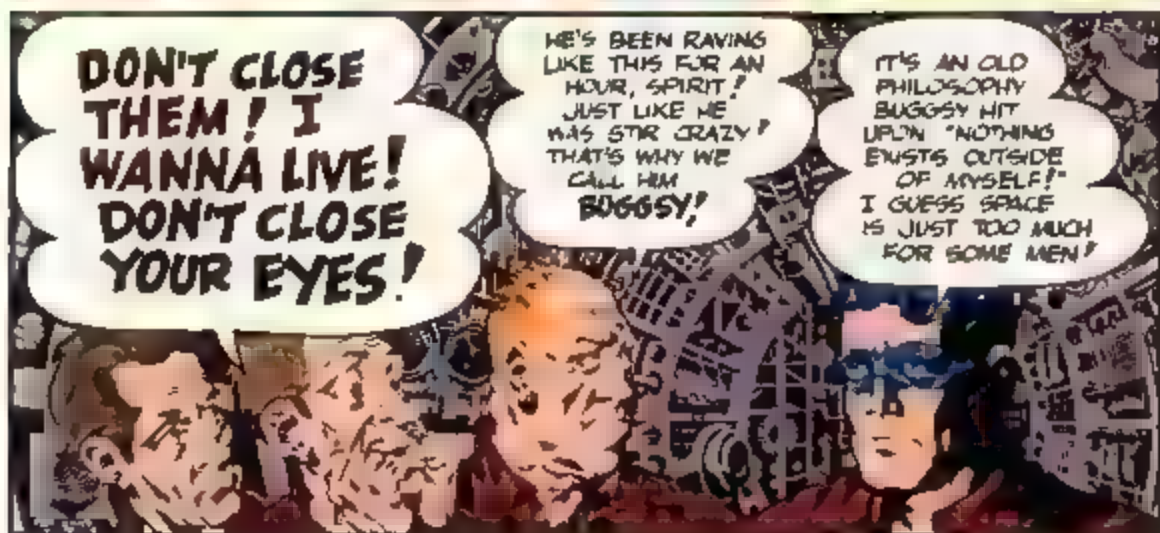
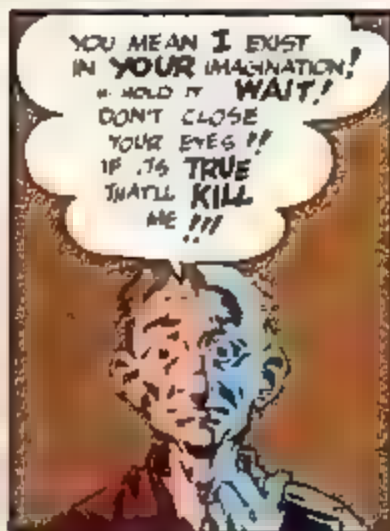
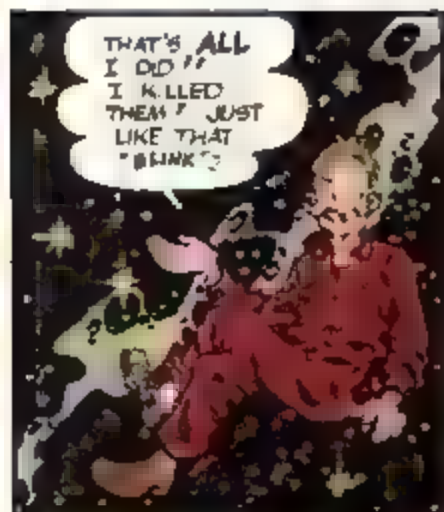
September 28, 1952

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**











DENNY COLT,
UFO INVESTIGATOR

October 5, 1952

ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE



OUTER SPACE

Featuring Denny Colt Alias The Spirit

BY Will Eisner

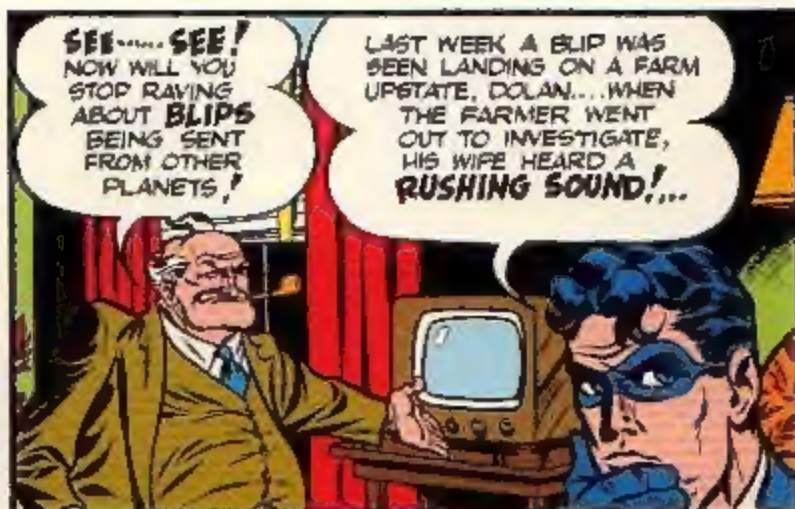
Once, a long time ago, somebody came along and proclaimed that the world was round! Everybody denied it. Once a long time ago, somebody else came along and proclaimed that other universes outside our own existed! Everybody denied it. Once, not so long ago, somebody came along and said there was life in these universes! It has been officially denied!

NOW, PROFESSOR, OUR FINAL QUESTION... DO YOU, AS A WORLD-RENOWNED ASTRONOMER, BELIEVE THERE IS LIFE ON MARS?



NO! NOT EVEN THE REMOTEST POSSIBILITY EXISTS THAT THERE IS ANY FORM OF LIFE ON MARS EXCEPT FOR VEGETATION!





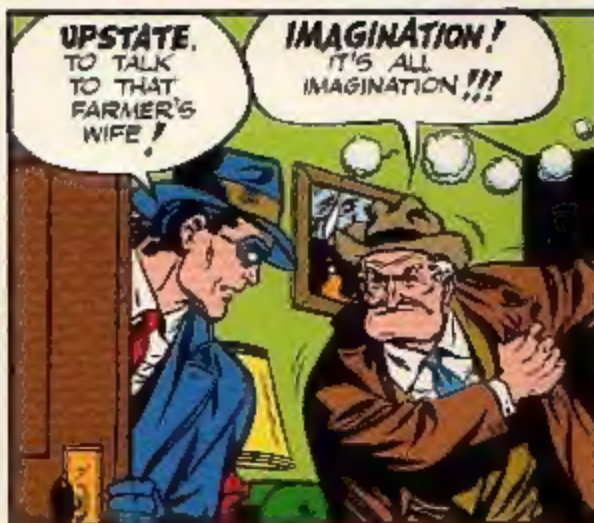
SEE.....SEE!
NOW WILL YOU
STOP RAVING
ABOUT BLIPS
BEING SENT
FROM OTHER
PLANETS!

LAST WEEK A BLIP WAS
SEEN LANDING ON A FARM
UPSTATE, DOLAN... WHEN
THE FARMER WENT
OUT TO INVESTIGATE,
HIS WIFE HEARD A
RUSHING SOUND!...



*** WHEN **SHE** WENT OUT
TO INVESTIGATE, ALL **SHE**
SAW WAS A COLUMN OF
SMOKE... NO
BLIP... NO
HUSBAND!

WHERE
ARE
YOU
GOING?



UPSTATE,
TO TALK
TO THAT
FARMER'S
WIFE!

IMAGINATION!
IT'S ALL
IMAGINATION!!!



IMAGINATION!
THAT'S WHAT ALL
THIS IS... JUST
MY IMAGINATION!



Y'HEAR ??? YEW
DON'T EXIST !!... Y'NEVER
LANDED ON M'LAND IN
THAT INFERNAL SAUCER
CON-TRAD-SHUN...
Y'NEVER KID-
NAPPED ME....
YEW AINT
REAL!!??



